

Cassino

"The Gin War"

Visit "[The Gin War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So tell me dear where is it you go from here?
As you curse and peel and pose in tears
Against the wall and across the hall
Across the wards as we both dissolve
I have this habit of punishing things
That move so fast they grow out wings
That sneak through houses as we barter for sleep
(So just let me hide)

I wish I had you in my lungs
I'd blow you up and block the sun
To save everyone from this brilliant light we've won

And our bodies got so much clearer
With dirty blood and thirty last calls
So fill it up, spin forever down the wall
I throw it up just to watch it fall

Through the window you looked much sweeter
Through the window you looked much sweeter

Tell me something about a lonely night
Burnt by the steam from a better life
But your lottery touch feels lucky enough
Refugee hands from a gin war
I know a place where we can rest tonight
But when the bombs start falling
you've got to open your eyes
And I just hope I still have mine
I just hope that I have

I wish I had one hundred thousand pounds
I'd crack the ground as your struggle for sound leaps
from town to town to town

And our bodies got so much clearer
With dirty blood and thirty last calls
So fill it up, spin forever down the wall
I throw it up just to watch it fall

Through the window you looked much sweeter

Through the window you looked much sweeter

Share your spoken wealth
Share your body's health
I need it more than I need myself
I know you'll leave with the king's reprieve
I guess that's just fine by me

Through the window you tasted much sweeter
Through the window you tasted much sweeter

Visit [Cassino](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.