

Plankeye

"Any Last Words"

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I hope there's room in your stomach for the words I'll
be shoving
With my fist right down your coughing throat and I
hope you choke
Because sometimes the best of us fall but all and all
I remember driving up to your house and still thinking
I'm still thinking
Why should I waste my time are these your last words
any different from mine

I could twist this into something only your darkest fears
could imagine
I could cut your throat with one lash of my tongue... I
could I could

Beautiful and come what may... beautiful girls I'd like to
kill
All the blondes and green eyes: smashing smiles and
sparkle eye lines
I remember driving up to your house and still thinking
I'm still thinking
I'll get it right this time - inside this pillow talk charade
of mine

If you think you're ready I'm bringing it backwards
No pills no sex no shots no talks no attitudes or long
night walks
Just one on one I'll take you anywhere but where you
want to go

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