

36 Crazy Fists

"Destroy the map"

Visit "[Destroy the map](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You couldn't hold your mouth to stop the sound
With all these riches on the tip of your tongue
And I was trying to dampen it all out

You were talking louder than I should hear
Producing nothing but all these mirrors
And I was trying to play it all down

With eyes of blood
These kisses won't rust
With eyes of blood
These kisses won't rust

Where the baptized drown
We used to breathe
Where the baptized drown
We used to breathe

Underneath the red
Come running back to me
Come running

Underneath the red
Come running back to me
Come running

Sad song, so wrong
Your body shakes for so long
And towing me down
Let's just stay late
Safe bet for second place
This time, our time
We have we'll last

With eyes of blood
These kisses won't rust
With eyes of blood
These kisses won't rust

Where the baptized drown
We used to breathe

Where the baptized drown
We used to breathe

Underneath the red
Come running back to me
Come running

Underneath the red
Come running back to me
Come running

That evil
A brutal sickness brings
In times you can't let go
It chases you from everything

To settle for almost anything
It's times like these
When you should only choose
Just not to speak

Underneath the red
Come running back to me
Come running

Underneath the red
Come running back to me
Come running

Underneath the red

And the clouds don't break when the sun is on empty
Destroy the map!
And the clouds don't break when the sun is on empty
Destroy the map!
And the clouds don't break when the sun is on empty
Destroy the map!
And the clouds don't break when the sun is on empty
Destroy the map!

And the grounds don't break when the sun is on empty

Visit [36 Crazy Fists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.