

American Headcharge

"Cowards"

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Yeah!

This is the way to find my harlequins face
To my junkie dead body covered in lace
The flesh still warm where skin had once been my lips
My smile just scattered fragments lining the ditch

You like to watch when I bleed (Like a coward)
I've got some right here for you (Like a coward)
I push you down on your knees (Such a good whore)
I make your dreams come true

At 60 miles an hour on course and pace in hybrid
mental states
So my pathetic limp kiss has never caught this way
No catalyst begins across the face of those who end
Leaving its scar too deep for all of your attempts to
mend

Come on
Cowards
Come on
You whores
I've got no choice but this if
I can't get rid of it
You'll never be any match for what I can do to myself

I'm still stuck here, breaking it backwards apart
Watching all the raindrops cover up before we can start
(Like a coward)
Without a doubt that all will be washed away
There's still no proof to see if I will someday

You like to watch when I bleed (Like a coward)
I've got some right here for you (Like a coward)
I push you down on your knees (Such a good whore)
I make your dreams come true

I've got no choice but this if
I can't get rid of it
You'll never be any match for what I can do to myself
To myself

Come on
Coward
Come on
You whore

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