

Atherton & Sire f/ Patience

"Roland Orzabal"

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{*scratched*} "Railroad my soul to a hellhole"
[Atherton] Call me a puppy here on the side of my bed
With lots of love for the fear you despise in your head
It's kind of bugged but it's clear that mine is the dread I
wouldn't take the time to memorize the lines that YOU
said... So say somethin desperate Like these days you
talk to razor blades like a best friend And beat breaks
been replaced with headbangin on your dresser And
dreamstates in which you die are some of the best ever
Tears for Fears, let's measure out an ounce Shotgun
down the hatch, let me taste it... I drink your eyes, it
stinks insides 'til the summit of my stomach feels
vacant We, cling to things in our dangerous minds
Rotten thoughts that you got let me take 'em Needle to
the vein, +I+ need your pain Our euphoria, gloriously
wasted {*scratched*} "It was inside that I cried"
[Patience] Blood curdling sharp air, that brisk taste
dominates California dreamin is the only way I operate
Through the winters who play injuries and contemplate
The lost brigade, they sought today, to tolerate, it's not
okay It ain't alright, I came to fight the flight or cut your
throat Extend to venomous women that die diminishin
love and hope It's one below what I hoped it was And
now I can't stand back, bite my tongue and not hold a
grudge The soul of us, daybreak I feel defeated Beat
the night, illumin' my sight, but seein the fuckin
weakness And that's the last thing you wanna view
before sleep And every one of you can hold me down
and drown in codeine I feel the cold fiendish way to
make my heartbeat A panoramic scene that sees the
evil creeps that haunts me Leak universe, freeze blood
hothead Patience with the microphone, made it out not
dead

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