

Bronx, The

"Cobra Lucha"

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Say enough words to make me forget until I get
dangerous and desperate,
I love it when I'm telling myself lies,
The good ones that I know I can cash,
Stare at my face until I neglect everything I couldn't
forgive,
Look at the way you make me live,
Choking like a fucking kid,

I rejected faith, I broke a good heart,
I regret love because you told me,
I still don't care,
I wasn't mean to cover up scars, built on faults

To who it concerns, consider this,
I tried all your cures, but I'm still sick,
I'm never going to regain senses,
Burn another hole in my head,
Remember the disease, you spread,
Like addiction that comes in fits,

I rejected faith,
I broke a good heart,
I regret love, because you told me,
I still don't care,
I wasn't mean to cover up scars built on faults,

Talk enough words to make me forget,
All my dreams are dead
Disguise lack of progress,
Quit sending me signals for chemicals,
Everything I crave is going to kill me,
Don't want to be sick,
Depression just seems to stick,

I rejected faith,
I broke a good heart,
I regret love,
Because you told me,
I still don't care,
I wasn't meant to cover up scars,

Built on faults.

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