

The Afterlife Kids

"Scream"

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Scream by The Afterlife Kids

Scream. Scream. Scream. It's late.
They will never hear the sound it makes.
We are all mistakes underneath in which our parents
made.

Everybody knows where the seasons come from.
Everybody tries but never gets it right.

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made.

Everybody knows where the seasons come from.

Everybody tries but never gets it right.

My fingers fall to pieces wrapped around your neck.
Your arms, they scream surrender. How could I forget?

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