

A Skylit Drive "Drown The City"

Visit "[Drown The City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lie to me
I won't lie
Tape your mouth shut
Lie to me
I won't lie
Swallow your tongue

Forget it all, I have you buried in my walls
I'll use your skin to cover up my scars

The place you lay, in a bloody hall of fame
The ropes that tied your hands, right by your side
The place you lay, in a bloody hall of fame
The ropes that tied your hands, right by your side

So now you're screaming at the top of your ungs
Hoping for someone to come
Hoping they'll bring a gun
To inflict all the pain
I caused upon you
I caused upon you

I won't die
I won't die, I will lie
The only problem with the story carved on your chest
It's hard to read when you're missing your ribs

The place you lay, in a bloody hall of fame
The ropes that tied your hands, right by your side

So now you're screaming at the top of your lungs
Hoping for someone to come
Hoping they'll bring a gun
To inflict all the pain
I caused upon you
I caused upon you

I won't die
I won't die
I won't die, I will lie
I won't die, I will lie
The only problem with the story carved on your chest

It's hard to read when you're missing ribs

So now you're screaming at the top of your lungs
Hoping for someone to come
Hoping they'll bring a gun
To inflict all the pain
I caused upon you
I caused upon you

So now you're screaming at the top of your lungs
Hoping for someone to come
Hoping they'll bring a gun
To inflict all the pain
I caused upon you
I caused upon you

Immerse me, cut my throat (my throat)
Immerse me, cut my throat (my throat)
If you want me skin deep, you better act now (better act now)
If you want me skin deep, you better act now (better act now)

Visit [A Skylit Drive](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.