

The Party Foul!

"The Little Things In Corpus Christi"

Visit "[The Little Things In Corpus Christi](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

These tales that you say about me
These tales that you say
Break every limb
Break everything

You could have kept your fucking
Mouth closed from your lies
Your lies turn into alibis your night dies young
Why do you disguise
Behind this mask of lies
Cut me down to size
Chop me up, chop me up
If only you could see
I can't take this shit anymore
What this means to me
Slut

Now that you see what you have done to me tonight
I'm coming towards you
To put this knife into your chest
Fucking bitch, you ruined everything
I ever had

Hard to believe that everything we had is lost
So here I go again
The nonsense of just friends our memories are killing
me
They're killing me again
It's killing me again

Your high above me now but soon you will see
These lies spilt from your lips will be the death of me
Now realize cowards have died for so much
More than this
Is it so hard for you to confront me?

Should I walk away
From everything you say
It doesn't mean a thing
Through the bullshit and the pain
Your face will be left in shame

Slit your fucking throat it's the only
Way to keep your fucking mouth closed

Hard to believe that everything we had is lost
So here I go again
The nonsense of just friends our memories are killing
me
They're killing me again
It's killing me again

Cheers to my friends
Lets hope for better ends
We will overcome
Cheers to my friends
Lets hope for better ends
Yes we will overcome

Visit [The Party Fou!](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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