36 Crazyfists "Slit Wrist Theory"

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With the absence of eye, I can start to breath again With the color of hearts, it seems like you wear right thin

And as it falls from your mouth it seems like you needed it more

Well I can still ask for more, I could still ask for more

Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out It makes me sick Slit wrist theory, stains us all Slit

Lace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
Lace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow

It seems like a runaround
Words that won't matter
And as it falls from your mouth it seem like you needed
it more
And I will color you all red, I will color you all red

Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out It makes me sick Slit wrist theory, stains us all Slit

Lace me up, lace me up I'm still looking for these angels in the snow Lace me up, lace me up I'm still looking for these angels in the snow

Get the fuck out, stay the fuck out It makes me sick Slit wrist theory, stains us all

And caved the fuck in And bashed the fuck in, its so old Slit wrist theory, stains us all Slit. slit wrist Lace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow
Lace me up, lace me up
I'm still looking for these angels in the snow

Lace me up, lace me up Lace me up, lace me up

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