

And Then There Were None

"Days Of Being Wild"

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All sewn up Your voice is static Take your call Pull out
the seams I burn the page Far from my reach Am I
afraid? Images are blurred Around my throat You came
so close To stopping me Alive in jail, alive and well I
cannot leave Innocent accident Find my pulse Teeth in
a grind Trapped in a locked box All night amphetamine
Comes like a shattered beast Noise to the tape Cast a
shade Your mouth destroys me Come down down in
one piece Come down down to find some peace Driven
to shambles on a tip I never said that I would quit And
the next song takes over

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