

Grace Gale

"There's Nothing Honorable About This Discharge"

Visit "[There's Nothing Honorable About This Discharge](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hold her close
Hold him tight
Never let her go

This night will end with you in tears
Neither of you know
You sit alone with drink in hand
A stupid smile on your face
But you're nothing more than another fuck
So lonesome in this place

You follow them
As you should
The switch is flipped
Your white skirts soaked in blood

You laugh out loud
As you walk past a leering crowd
You made this one count
Your car is cold
Your naked legs freeze
Your blood soaked knees

Take you away from prying eyes
Pray for you
Now I make my escape
From here

From you
You laugh last
The jokes on them
But you're still a whore

Your fame will spread around this group
But you still want more
His heart beats fast
You always left your bra
He breaks out in sweat
All alone in his room
You can't even drive
And now it doesn't matter how much this may sting

But you came on like a wreck
It feels right

You're left bleeding
No remorse
The gift you gave
Will burn
You bleed
He burns
You bleed
He burns

Visit [Grace Gale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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