

Holly Springs Disaster, The "Absolute Balderdash"

Visit "[Absolute Balderdash](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There was a time when I felt fine with consistency,
But now I'm fine with you and those legs in the dress
that I see.

A pack of cougars, a man of holiness take the front
row,

I pick a spot in the middle, my hand on my pistol, my
eyes on the floor. Everybody raise their glass, we're
getting fucked up tonight,

That's right.

Death of a harvest

Winters nights are hardest, thats when I see her voice
again.

She hides in the cellar, a goddamn coward i say,

See light, you coward

See light, see day.

OH SHIT.

I feel myself falling again, when i begin to frost.

OH SHIT.

I pick a spot in the middle, my fucking hand on my
pistol, eyes on the door. Turn out the lights, see which
one fits right.

I am the chosen one, you're trembling at the sight of
the snake.

You are the servant, you're sucking on the tounge of
the serpent.

OH SHIT

Visit [Holly Springs Disaster, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.