

House Of Blow

"Banger"

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My skins so thick that I can hardly off my rocks
Trigger finger you're so temperamental on the spot
Two clouds of fiction and a quote to lead the flock
My hands were her's but yo she paints a whole faÑade
out enough

In the belly of night she can't resume
She fed me glass because I told her I was over the truth
So unfortunate hands left with only blood
I just knew her vows would sink her over time

Do you regret taking the bet?
That you are the worst I have in store
You'd be right and I'd be yelling homicide

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That you are the worst I have in store
You'd be right and I'd be yelling homicide

Always in a rush to be first to singe the blush
I'm quick to burn a bridge but even I can stand to hush
I'm bruised and bitten but her lips have breezed the
truth
Two shipless heathens turned to ask me if I mean it
and I do

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I'm brave but I ignored
You exchange your listless heart
We delayed but we ignored
You have stayed your

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