

Unwritten Law "Sound Siren"

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Sail with me across the sea
So we could see what's going on
Along the way
Red stack the bong

We'll make it tight alright
We'll write the one that makes her cum
The one that makes it so
She can't sleep tonight

So bombs away and as they say
Here's to oblivion
And cheers to you as well it's through
Sound siren
She's still cryin, its over, it's over
Sound siren, it's over, it's over

We'll have some fun
Play with a loaded gun
Try not to shoot and kill no one
'Cause I would feel like shit

But in the same regard
Its getting hard to deal with it
And I'm sick of it
And no place is too far

So bombs away and as they say
Here's to oblivion
And cheers to you as well it's through
Sound siren
She's still cryin, its over, it's over
Sound siren, it's over, it's over

So bombs away
And as they say
Well it's over now, it's over now
She's gone, yeah and he won't go away
So sound siren

She's still cryin, its over, it's over
Sound siren, it's over, it's over

She's still cryin, its over, it's over
Sound siren, it's over, it's over

She's still cryin, its over, it's over
Sound siren, it's over, it's over
She's still cryin, its over, it's over
Sound siren, it's over, it's over

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