

USER "East Wing"

Visit "[East Wing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fighting in the east side
Fighting through the night
Pouring in the evil
And slicing through the night
Your going to feel it ya

Divide it up 4x

This demon it feeds on your mistake
Could you help me get my feet?
Get out of his way

Pease don't take my true love away

They're fighting on the west side
Fighting for their lives
Pumping out the thermal
Dicing up you rights
You're going to lose the bet

Divide it up 3x
You're going to
Feel it now
Divide it up

This demon it feeds on a worried state
Could you help me get my feet?
Get out of my place

Pease don't take my true love away

Daddy drop the deed
A lot of things indeed
Bombing the few
Never get to be
A sellout
Get the hell out of here
A soldier
I bid you farewell

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