Danger In The Manger

Iwrestledabearonce

To prove my reason for living this fucking life I will not walk these streets unclothed tonight You'll have to catch me When I run away I'm never coming back When I run away from myself Remind me to fill your heart with gunpowder To end it all Coming back when you're still You shatter to pieces I'm never coming back I'm never coming back I could scream I could shout I could set this room on Let you out And no one will tell me Hail to this, plain to see I could - not I could - shatter I could - better I could - not I could - shatter Begging for a lift What I'm packing put away To prove the reason to fill your heart Could give it a shot To forgive myself