

## Florida Thunderstorm

## Sleigh Bells

Dual life  
Lowest of tides caught me like  
Rush to the knife  
Just like tonight  
Just like midnight  
Setting the stage for a classic demise  
Demise

I don't need your help  
And I can't stand by while we argue uphill  
I can't find anyone  
To explain a thing to  
What would you do  
Turning the gears with the lies  
Setting the stage for a classic demise

You've made it this far  
Just a little bit more  
Before we show you the door  
Show you the door