

Japanese Ultraviolence In D Minor

[This Town Needs Guns](#)

Your words fell
heavy from poison lips.
Whose tips that I,
once kissed.
A long time ago,
before lifes paths filled
with obstacles. In silence,
we two became one
but not for long
and all because
it made sense
when I was young and stupid Now all at once am I
grounded by
your memory but memories play tricks on me Take over now.
Satisfied,
you might as well
stay home.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>