Come Friendly Bombs

Gallows

Black knuckles and broken teeth
Grey days and grey streets
Same faces the same release
If this town had a name it would be defeat
So sick of waking up to white skies
Can't stand the look in everybody's eyes
They want to kick my fucking head in just to feel alive
Do you wanna go?
I wanna go
Black knuckles and broken teeth
I've got more fillings than butchers got beef
We're not the same ones you and me
If we were the same ones
I'll draw this knife across my throat and bleed it dry
Black knuckles and broken teeth
I know your face from early last week
About eleven I was walking home
Down a fucking alley I was on my own
So sick of trouble from these hearts
Can't take the beatings in the fucking dark
Too bad this mongrels got a bite worse than his bark

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written by CARTER, CHRISTOPHER FRANK/BARNARD, LAURENT BENJAMIN/GILI-ROSS, STUART LESLIE/BARRATT, LEE PHILLIP
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