Sicillian Smile

Planes Mistaken for Stars

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

its come to this and i cant come up to you
flip the tables and through the windows let the bottles
break and the the blood hit the lawn, because im not able
to walk the line between your wherever and your fucking whens
(I CAN SMELL THE SIN ON YOU)

I'll spill guts to gnaw and slide so sister sleep tight and since you dont need me you can say i was never here.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/