Paper Street

InMemory

Two Beds in a room.
I'm Passed out on the floor.
Her Promises took revenge the night before.
Please not tonight, I'm ready to go.
Under my skin she's comfortable.When water won't do a thing to
bring you back then i will save you.Sleep alone.
A handgun falls in bad hands.
Canvas after canvas.
Purple hearts.
A handgun falls in bad hands.
Canvas after canvas.You're special right now.
As violence occurs.
Bullets light the moment as bed sheets burn.
Distribute me as halos fall.
Under my skin I'm miserable.

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