

War of Colossus

The Falcon

Keep on digging til you get to the bottom where they sing with a whole different tongue
Keep on trying out them outfits if you got em, and someday you'll find the right one
But you hate that boy in the mirror
You hate that boy in your clothes
I'm kinda starting to hate that boy too and I don't give a shit if he knows
The kraken strangles the girth of the
whale
Blood so black as it drains in the shale
The war of colossus, leviathan pride
Something gigantic is dying tonight
Oh!
I got some money, greasy and green
On the one who fights dirty and treats his bitch mean
There ain't no room for that shit in my scene
But bitching's the downside of living a dream
When do your parents go out for the night?
I've got a some gas and a taste for a fire
Let's get some liquor and set it off right
I bet that we could get higher They say dying's for cowards and liars
But I wanna try I wanna die and I don't care who knows
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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