

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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