Predators

Lost In Venice

Listen then in the shadows hunting for you.
Your hope is buried under the deepest ocean.
Lullabies won't help calming you down.
I'm just trying to let this go.
I'm losing track of my own gun.
Driving alone in this highway.
Wish it was your spine.
Your head is falling apart wherever you are.
I'm just trying to let this go.
I'm losing track of my own guns.
Some way, some way.
I'm just trying to let you go.
I'm losing track of my own guns.
Escaping from the beast that lives inside of me.
Some way, some way.
Yeah!

Lyrics Submitted by Jake Dante

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/