Grenades

Pumpkinhead

West side of town,
weve got weighed down
Like minds all down til the end
Where were livings where were laying our heads down
Doesnt really matter where youre from
Under skies that have no end,
Id die without my friendsAll the glimmering hearts with the self-cut hair
All the prettiest girls with the brains that work
All the freshest kids with the Heart Guts shirtsIn the midday or the morning sun
Were living in a suitcase screaming lets go
In the evening or the falling rain
screaming our lungs out trying lets go, lets goWere rolling as good as it gets
Give me sparks dont give me regrets
Im never gonna call it quits,
I love the ones Im living with
This is a hell of a team
weve got here tonightAll the glimmering hearts with their games on lock
All the prettiest girls with their stitched tight slacks
All the freshest kids with the patched up backsIn the midday or the morning sun
Were living in a suitcase screaming lets go
In the evening or the falling rain
screaming our lungs out trying lets go, lets goPromises, were either sweet or were dead
One thing to know about me, bsodStill rolling as good as it gets
Give me sparks dont give me regrets
Im never gonna call it quits,
I love the ones Im living with
This is a hell of a team
weve got here tonightAll the glimmering hearts with their heads held up high
All the prettiest girls with their death punk looks
All the freshest kids with the Villains & CrooksIn the midday or the morning sun
Were living in a suitcase screaming lets go
In the evening or the falling rain
screaming our lungs out trying lets go, lets go

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