

The Latest Plague (Atticus Remix)

From First to Last

What would you say?
This blood is thick
This blemished face
A dark crooked nose
And a chance to say
Whatever it wanted
Through its blemished throat
Or be alone
Would you give a fuck
If only to her
Will now depend
Like shallow water
The sound of victim men
Crawling up your walls
Fake faces everywhere I see
Fake people looking back at me
Sit down, don't tell me
Don't tell me where I don't belong
Fake faces everywhere I see
Fake people looking back at me
Sit down, don't tell me
Don't tell me where I don't belong
Oh, I heard a sick, sad voice
Oh, cause honestly, I turned to her and said
You need to be medicated
Time for another prescription
For a full side vision
If you're with me
We'll send greetings to hell
With the snap of our voices
Fake faces everywhere I see
Fake people looking back at me
Sit down, don't tell me
Don't tell me where I don't belong
Fake faces everywhere I see
Fake people looking back at me
Sit down,
Don't tell me where I don't belong
I wonder why you're oh so full of shit

You'll be knocked on the floor
So don't you push that precious sweat
Oh you judge his secrecy on shit
You'll be knocked on the floor
So don't you play
Fake faces everywhere I see
Fake people looking back at me
Sit down, don't tell me
Don't tell me where I don't belong
Fake faces everywhere I see
Fake people looking back at me
Sit down,
Don't tell me where I don't belong.

Songwriters

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