

# Bag

## White Lung

I see the way he rejects  
Speed is prone to infect

Let's get a ride out of here she doesn't live too far

Let's get a clean room so we can be

And I want to warn you

I'll come back to warn you

I want to warn you

I'll come back to warn you

Bloody nose won't kill me

I'm in the boredom tree

His Southern hand drags me down to the white bowl

They got my name cut in the tiles, wet and cold

And I want to warn you

I'll come back to warn you

I want to warn you

I'll come back to warn you

Take the bag because I'm not waiting here

I don't want to waste it

Take the bag from my mouth because I'm not staying here, wasting here

I see the way he injects me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>