

Nine Lives

Trash Talk

I hear you clawing but you can't come through my door

Cat scratches down my back no more

New highs, new lows, don't ever forget this is what you chose I don't miss it and I don't give a fuck I feel you
gnawing but I'm never giving in

You'll have to take me limb by limb

New highs, new lows, don't ever forget this is what you chose I don't miss it and I don't give a fuck I hear you
clawing but you can't come through my door

Cat scratches down my back no more

New highs, new lows, don't ever forget this is what you chose

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

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