

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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