

# Cowards Starve

## Protomartyr

Suddenly  
I had the whip hand  
I've been waiting  
I'll get it right now Friends  
Look upon me  
As a sodden priest  
Takes a middling vow Suddenly it seemed  
I had to take them to the sheltered eyes  
I had to show them that the weakest hands  
Can still make impressive fires  
I'm gonna show them where the smoke is born  
And spoken backwards then it shall form  
I'm gonna show them that the field of bones  
Will never never never be joined, right! Wide-eyed sleeper  
I'm gonna drown them in the breakers  
Uh-huh  
I'm gonna tear that mountain down  
I'm gonna turn it out  
And go out in style Cowards starve  
Like weed sick man  
In the throes of a b\_\_mer Social pressures exist  
And you think about them all of the time  
You're gonna find that your head's been kicked in  
You're gonna do it all for the grind  
Wide-eyed sleeper  
I'm gonna drown them in the breakers  
Uh-huh  
I'm gonna tear that mountain down  
I'm gonna turn it out  
And go out in style Wide-eyed sleeper  
I'm gonna drown them in the breakers  
Uh-huh  
I'm gonna tear that mountain down  
I'm gonna turn it out  
And go out in style  
Go out in style I'm going out in style I'm going out in  
I'm going out in

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

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