

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

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