

Matchsticks For Lips

Snake! Snake! Snakes!

ooh

What's her life like on edge
why is she dressed like a saint
you don't look nice
no I don't buy it

She hides by all of her fears
lies unspoken for years
If we don't look right
you might as well miss

Give me a challenge
Give me a shot
tell me what you want
and Ill give you what I got
One shot
Give me one shot one shot
give me one shot one shot
give me one shot one shot oh
give me one shot

Tell me what soapbox I missed
cause I'm just a kid
tell me whats life like
am I'm still dreaming

take her matchsticks for lips
oh well theres this
So don't worry now
I'm all ready for pain

Give me a challenge
Give me a shot
tell me what you want
and Ill give you what I got
One shot
Give me one shot one shot
give me one shot one shot
give me one shot one shot oh

give me one shot

Well everyone dies
Hope for one sake
you take just one try
one mistake
cause everyone dies

uh oh

ohh

Lyrics submitted by Jon.

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