Cut It Short

Red Fang

She's still wants to know
What I still don't know to say
When we go below
All songs I should know go awayWe take the long road home but cut it short
When all the soul falls out from the coldInto words for you
All that I can do
Songs too true
Break it into twoI'll slip on a loop
Diamond in a soup to choke
They cop a feel and fate takes the wheel
A figure eightWe take the long road home but cut it short
When all the soul falls out from the coldInto words for you
All that I can do
Songs too true
Break it into twoInto words for you
All that I can do
Songs too true
Break it into twoShe still doesn't know
What I still don't know to say
When words dig a hole
We are what what we stole
And go awayWe take the long road home
We take the long road home
And cut it short

Songwriters
Maurice Bryan Giles, David Sullivan, Aaron Beam, John Bryant ShermanPublished by
Lyrics Â© DOMINO PUBLISHING COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/