

For Your Lungs Only

Alkaline Trio

A right turn gone wrong
Nothing but the dust
Left to fill your lungs up
Have to choke and choke, and choke
Repercussion, what got us this form
Facilitation for feeling listless
Repercussion, what got us this form
Facilitation for feeling listless
The son sits out in the sun
And that's when he calls, "Father"
He realized a long time ago
He's never coming home, no
Repercussion, what got us this form
Facilitation for feeling listless
Repercussion, what got us this form
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