

100 M.P.H. Vomit Dedicated to Jon

Curl Up and Die

Every dream and every road leads to nowhere as they said the things that would one day come true. and as we laughed our blessed memories came crumbling and our paths lead us eventually apart. this day will come just like the truth of the words which we brushed off so well. it's time to clear our lungs for the coming waters.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>