10 By 10

Pony Bradshaw

Hiding from the suicide, Painting houses getting by I raid them bones just like I should tried my best to raise the dead, but theirs cracks in the walls in every room sweating and bleeding just like a womb... just like a womb. Put me in a 10x10 and let me sit without my sins. Cigarettes and dirty pictures dreaming of the f****** river.

You cant fill it up with your false hope wont never sing to my bones, I spoke them words just like you pleased tried my best to keep it neat, but theirs holes in the floors right where we stand don't tell me about your promise land, your promise land. Put me in a 10x10 and let me sit without my sins. Cigarettes and dirty pictures dreaming of the f****** river.

Put me in a 10x10 and let me sit without my sins. Cigarettes and dirty pictures dreaming of the f****** river. Put me in a 10x10... and let me sit without my sins... without my sins.

Lyrics Submitted by Michael A

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