

Lawyers

Dennis Miller

Chapter 1 takes place on empty canvases
And idle hands are silencing the oxygen
The clock keeps the beat, the sweat turns to beads
And the salt burns me alive, but my tears have all run dry I haven't slept in days, the devil's just like cocaine
Gradually constant and permanently pain Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream
A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry
Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream
A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry about Chapter 3, the things that lawyers never tell Chinese finger
trap, arms tied behind your back
And you wish that we'd lend a hand, but that wasn't in the contract
This is your fascination, inflammable exaggeration.
Signature signed in blood, but it's artwork that we love I haven't slept in days, the devil's just like cocaine
Gradually constant and permanently pain. Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream
A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry
Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream
A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry about Wrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to
live
Wrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to live
Wrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to live
Wrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to live, live Stop and breathe, it was just an awful
dream
A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry
Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream
A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry about

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>