

Hate Mail Comes In August

Hot Water Music

troubled thinking running into walls again duck in shadows run between the bullets shot by others stares made a thousand mistakes to take us down firing us back to square one drawn and quartered red handed sew me back together again knew it was wrong but i had to be there trying so fucking hard not to run away thousand memories thousand regrets where's the end causes so much pain forger the shadows i hit the closure tearing out the stitches leaving the holes behind i don't see shit in yesterday i just say fuck it to yesterday

Lyrics provided by

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