

Banshee

[Kendra Morris](#)

Loud

...was the sound of the birds when they landed in spite of

Noise

...from the boys with the rocks in their fists; looking to bring a man down to the bottom of a thousand ton well

One tiny push send that man into hell

He hit with a thud therell be no work tomorrow

Just a funeral for a guy with time that he borrowedChorus

Isnt it crazy?

Ode to the one thatll drag you down

Isnt it crazy?

Ode to the one thatll let you drown

Wait for the call itll come by tomorrow

Your banshee, your lust, indifferent sorrow

Honey dont run cause theres no'where to go

Shes got your number she got your codeBlue

...is the color your skin fades to when theres no pump of

Blood

...through your veins or your heart or when you got no love

Trouble is looking for someone to drain

The rattle does roll when theres something to gain

Was it the shove that done did that man in

Or the lady who came and blew in with the wind?Chorus

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