Wynford Bridge

The Flatliners

Right there is on the Wynford Bridge.
Have you sheltered from wind we're tend.
Are your ears tied for survival?
I hope while you're in the hurt.
Is it enough to burn your bibles?
Have you had enough of me?
Are your weapons automatic?
And your faith is strongAnd they're crawling on their hands and knees
With the mess you left with them
And they're crawling on their hands and knees
With the mess you left with them
Government officials got the itch,
String and fingers pointed at the kids.
A loaded missile ain't say they miss you.
Can you tell me what's the point of all of this?
Special taste thinking of the influence
Of uniform and killing the worst feeling.And they're crawling on their hands and knees
With the mess you left with them
And they're crawling on their hands and knees
With the mess you left with themI'm full of degradation,
Leave every single inch of use they think them.
Crawling on their hands and knees
To the mess you left with them
And you crawl to your grave on your hands and knees
For the mess you left with them
For the mess you left with them
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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