Oh No Echoes

JPNSGRLS

Well the face of revenge is my boots on your welcome mat
And the state that I'm in is a friend that I welcome back
'Cause I been thinking to myself that I'm gonna get some help someday
'Cause I been talking with myself and that can't be healthyOh no... echoes
Down the hallway
To drown them... okay
And I know you're so sore
About the whole thing
And I know there's no hope
You can't hope for nothing
For nothing
And the words on the curb match the words in your epitaph
If I die tonight and you die tonight well I won't really give a damn
'Cause I don't got the blues but the blues got me for sure
And the ribs stick out like shivs when you're hungering for more
(and more and more and more and...)
Oh no... echoes
Down the hallway
To drown them... always
And I know you're so sore
About the whole thing
And I know there's no hope
You can't hope for nothing
For nothing'Cause the face of revenge is my boots on your welcome mat
And the words on the curb match the words in your epitaphHuh?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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