

# Burning Car

## Screaming Females

I'll put the nickel, in you  
Drove my blood deep enough, syringe  
War lines rapture, my insides  
Big and brass, go oh, oh boy Load it with lead, when the young degrees  
I've hurt a burning car  
With each flower, I'll plant the dreams in  
My dry mind There are ways to fix, a broken sound  
With my head in the sky, my ear to the ground  
Ways to fix, a broken sound  
With my head in the sky, my ear to the ground I'll twist my neck in, the tied noose  
While the knot grows wide and dark  
Squeeze through the tube, and don't move  
Your swollen mind and heavy heart  
Load it with lead, when the young degrees  
I've hurt a burning car  
With each flower, I'll plant the dreams in  
My dry mind There are ways to fix, a broken sound  
With my head in the sky, my ear to the ground  
Ways to fix, a broken sound  
With my head in the sky, my ear to the ground Keep me honest  
And I won't tell them  
Make me promise  
Oh, oh oh oh, oh  
Empty room, so narrow  
Suck marrow from your bones  
Reach far across the room  
And leave me all alone  
I trained I've to play  
Pain from, [?]  
Come by, your stringy face  
Lied here, end up in your face  
I swore you're one of them  
And I'm a stain on your report  
I swore you're one of them  
My last resort There are ways to fix, a broken sound  
With my head in the sky, my ear to the ground  
Ways to fix, a broken sound  
With my head in the sky, my ear to the ground

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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