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 boyLoad it with lead, when the young degrees
I've hurt a burning car
With each flower, I'll plant the dreams in
My dry mindThere 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 groundI'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 mindThere 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 groundKeep 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 resortThere 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.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/