

Eggs

IY

These tired hands are growing bored
And they can see the end is near
They are covered in lies again
More than they can disappear

Wanna take off this glove
Put another one on and run
But I wouldn't get far, I know
I've already begun

You are my home
Put the gun down
I'm laughing now
At the tragedy
In front of me
So you call me blind

So maybe they'll come for us
No eggs at the house at night
Turn all the music off
When I fuck you we won't fight

You are my home
Put the gun down
I'm laughing now
At the tragedy
In front of me
So you call me blind

Just when our guard is down
We're taking the easiest road heading for hell
There's a hell of a party there
You'll love heaven by yourself

You are my home
Put the gun down
I'm laughing now
At the tragedy
In front of me
So you call me blind

Lyrics submitted by Reuben.

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