

Remains

Young Fathers

Memories still remain
On file and locked away
Take back things I wrote
Tonight I decompose
Memories still remain
On file and locked away
Take back things I wrote
Tonight I decompose Expected to win like he's the underdog
Left wondering only cause you're lost
Your ripping off the skin
The evil turns to dust
Mumma showed you love
But you're no love inside your blood
Papas taking off
Papa shouldn't have left
Papa should've stayed and left the beat inside your chest
He's creeping over here
He's sleeping over there
All ends come when you grow yourself a pair
Oh no thats how you get duped
Put it on loop
They love my caught cock-a-leekie soup
Fingerlicking munching down on cock-a-leekie soup
Sip sip drip drip splash
Tip the cash
Looks don't last
Trynna fit a life time into an hourglass Memories still remain
On file and locked away
Take back things I wrote
Tonight I decompose
Memories still remain
On file and locked away
Take back things I wrote
Tonight I decompose Final hour to the day
Misinformed with shades of grey
Private towers keep away
Call the queen its time to pray
Billy bubbles and his troubles
Misbehave engage in

All things understood
Fictional friction in between the glue I wish somebody want me Memories still remain
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Tonight I decompose
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Take back things I wrote
Tonight I decompose

Songwriters

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