Piss up a Rope

Vanna

Hang my head, no hope Piss up a fucking rope Cityscapes as I escape My real city lies behind my face Blood vessels as I decay Oh what a beautiful place I'm losing everything Where is my fucking mind? I'm hearing voices echoing inside my hollow head My brain is dead Living behind my eyes with no space to roam Locked in by lies, so my head becomes my home My head becomes my home But this house doesn't feel like a home It's made of rust and rotting bone So I'm selling every thought inside Fuck it, I'ma leave it behind Nothing adds up It's never enough So call it quits and stop giving a fuck Watch me as my walls cave in, and my head gives way again I build up these walls like a home Swing through, make broken bones Wrecking ball, crumble and fall

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Fuck it, I'm gonna leave it behind Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.