Lullaby

Cop Shoot Cop

Here I am
Putty in your hands
The rain is coming down
And I am coming down
Feel so small
Back against the wall
And I think of her
I feel like furniture
And her echo is slowly fading from my brain
Like a stranger's face seen from a passing train
Out of time
There ain't no perfect crime
And nobody to sing your lullaby
Feel so bad
Worst night I ever hadI walk the bridge of sighs
The tombs avert their eyes
All alone
Sinew on a bone
I watch the cars go by
Sounds like a lullaby
When I nail my broken spirit to the ground
I can see her picture floating upside down
Out of time
There ain't no perfect crime
And nobody to sing your lullaby
I am a liar
I set it all on fire
And nobody will sing my lullaby

Songwriters
ASHLEY, TODD C.Published by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/