Postal

The Eyeliners

Look out I'm gonna
tell a story about
What all went
down that night
I'm afraid to say
he lost his mind
Might have been
something I
couldn't fightAll I know is that I
tried, and I tried to
make it alright
But he's gone postal
You better run for
your lifeIf there's a way to
turn the story around
You can bet that he
will try
Right now nothing's
going right
Won't stop at nothing
until he's right
Better reach a
negotiation line
You are running
out of time
Duck down and
take a look around
Say it slowly, say
it's alright
Back down or it could
take all night
Might have been something
I couldn't fight
All I know is that I tried,
and I tried to make it alright

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