July the Fourth

Nothing

Hang from the cross
Die for our sins and save us
Months after the end
I never got my revenge
All Along we had it all wrong
My sad songwon't lie
And I'm sure we played the wrong chords
But hold on for a while
Empty the clip
Kneel down and close our eyelids
Try and mop up the mess
But you'll never get rid of it
All along we had it all wrong
My sad song won't lie
And I'm sure we played the wrong chords
But hold on for a while
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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