One Stab Deserves Another

The Plot to Blow Up the Eiffel Tower

56th street inquisition
i fought so hard to put it
in the back of my mind
but baby your admission
it brings me back to that time
i woke up with the taste of blood in my mouth
and the same sick feeling i had
this time last year
i wish i could protect you
from the bats that live in her heart
but we all find out for ourselves
i just want to forget

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/