

The Fact Facer

Holy Sons

I'm doubling time
I'm spilling my glass
There's so many safe ways
I'm travelling past
I don't need to rest I've been with the worst
I've seen them before
Like Toshiro Mifune
I'm always the sword
I can't stand to sleep Smoking dope
Of whatever I do
Police won't find me if I stay with you
They will Humiliation
In the middle of the highway
I'm on various drugs
I need crowd control
Oh, I wouldn't know if I had sold my soul
So many years ago
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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