

Florida Thunderstorm

Sleigh Bells

Dual life
Lowest of tides caught me like
Rush to the knife
Just like tonight
Just like midnight
Setting the stage for a classic demise
Demise

I don't need your help
And I can't stand by while we argue uphill
I can't find anyone
To explain a thing to
What would you do
Turning the gears with the lies
Setting the stage for a classic demise

You've made it this far
Just a little bit more
Before we show you the door
Show you the door