

My Loved Ones

Brand New Sin

Gone off to sleep they have
My loved ones
I lay down these fears I've had
Since I was just a boy
Scribblings in the pages
Scream out at you
You've seen this
And you know this to be true
At last you've finally learned that Stones song
You crash and you burn
And you don't slow down for the turn

You constantly contemplate
What's best
The good life
Or the hell that you detest
The band always wrecks the song
Like a dirty strong
Snaps when you need it most
And slits your wrist as it wrings
Mind you what's behind you
It's gonna find you
You don't slow down for the turn