

Quiet

Death Plus

One drag from a cigarette
One look at your silhouette
A little drop of that thing that I like
And a word with the quiet
I'm lookin through you
I'm lookin at you
But you don't see me
You don't see it

I been calling for ya baby girl
You were the one that put me at the top
I went to die and I left you the world
Or did I leave you to rot

I'm sorry
Things had to turn out this way I know

I'm sorry
This is what I go through