

## My Kz, Ur Bf

## Everything Everything

Lucifer you're landing  
Cross-hairs on the kitchen sink  
Barb-wire in the  
bathroom  
I can't make new memories since

Flashbacks to the time  
this  
shell-shocked apartment was the place  
i met with your boy  
it's a mortal  
thing, yeah it's a mortal thing  
oh! he looked at me funny and a  
oh! oh! think  
our secret's out and a  
oh-ooh-oh i try to explain  
but then munitions rain,  
and we're the epicentre

It's like I'm watching the A4 paper taking over the  
guillotine,  
It's like I'm watching tekst z [www.mp4.com.pl](http://www.mp4.com.pl) the A4 paper taking over the  
guillotine

And I wanna know what happened to your boyfriend  
Cos he was  
looking at me like "woah...!"  
Yeah right before the kitchen was a dustbowl  
And  
tossing me the keys and I can't forget how  
everything just coming through the  
windows  
and half the street was under my nails  
it's like we sitting in the  
Faraday cage,  
when the lights all failed

i fly through the walls  
all  
pieces colliding and i  
see raymond apart  
he's a frowning now, wagging a  
finger at me  
"boy!" his knees bend the other way and  
"boy! boy!" are you guys  
together honey?  
"b..b..boy!" oh but now i can't find his torso, mmhmmhmm i  
guess you're seperated ooh,  
Monica i just wanna know...ooh

It's like I'm  
watching the A4 paper taking over the guillotine,  
[Monica I just wanna  
know..]  
It's like I'm watching the A4 paper taking over the guillotine

And

I wanna know what happened to your boyfriend  
Cos he was looking at me like  
"woah..!"  
Yeah right before the kitchen was a dustbowl  
And tossing me the  
keys and I can't forget how  
everything just coming through the windows  
and  
half the street was under my nails  
it's like we sitting in the Faraday  
cage,  
when the lights all failed

Lucifer you're landing (6 cars the  
driveway oh i do believe it will be business inside)  
Cross-hairs on the  
kitchen sink (it's a real spanner into my works i think i kicked the  
bucket)  
Baby's on the bullseye (...do believe it will be business inside..)  
I  
can't make new memories since, ..ries since, ..ries since.

And I wanna know  
what happened to your boyfriend  
Cos he was looking at me like "woah..!"  
Yeah  
right before the kitchen was a dustbowl  
And tossing me the keys and I can't  
forget how  
everything just coming through the windows  
and half the street was  
under my nails  
it's like we sitting in the Faraday cage,  
when the lights all  
failed

And now everybody gotta go hungry  
and everybody cover up their  
mouths  
And I haven't seen the bodycount lately  
but looking at your faces it  
must have been bad  
and if everybody answered thier phonecalls..  
but people  
say the army's on fire  
it's like we sitting with our parachutes on  
when the  
airport's gone