Moto Pop

Frank lero

We create a new sound to kill the old sound We open old wounds to flood the room We create a new sound to kill the old sound We open old wounds to flood the room

Looking back, there's nothing for me there Standing still is just more than I can bear That outside world will only cut your throat And your hometown is just hoping that you'll implode

I'm scared of shadows from my past They loom large until there's light

I never thought that I could be happy I just know I can't admit I'm not We're overfed, 'til the seams are bursting I'm still starved for the love I never got

I'm scared of shadows from your past They're looming large until there's light I can see the birds of prey circling overhead They might strip our bones and I might long for it

Never meant to say I'm sorry Just hate to hear an awkward pause Unmarked, my feelings get buried Up to my throat 'til I can't talk

I'm scared of shadows from my past They're looming large until there's light I see the birds of prey circling overhead They might strip our bones and I might long for it

There's nothing wrong with me I've given everything There's nothing left in my heart I've used up everything

I see the birds of prey circling overhead They might strip our bones, and sell the rest for scrap You might hear my words but you can never truly know Because these scars are my own and I earned every one

You might hope someday That a tiger's stripes will change But girl I gotta say That plan don't sound worth a fuck

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