

Gloves

Matt McAndrew

Sold out black cloud
Telling me to back down
Fact check fat man
No plan, pay attention
(To it all!)

The gloves are coming off
Coming off
Coming off
Coming off
The gloves are coming off
Coming off
Coming off
Coming off
The gloves are coming off

You never saw me on the right side
You never saw me on the wrong
You never saw me on the right side
You never saw me coming

War, war, war
War in the street
No peace, no sleep, no sign of relief
War, war, what do we make of each other?
Blood, blood, blood
Blood on your hands
Can't call yourself an innocent man
Blood, blood, blood in the holy water

You never saw me coming
You never saw me coming
You never saw me coming
You never saw me coming

Live stream laid off
Baby's got a bad cough
Waiting on a stimulation rain check
Screaming are we there yet?
Fuck it all

The gloves are coming off
Coming off
Coming off
Coming off
The gloves are coming off
Coming off
Coming off
Coming off
The gloves are coming off

You never saw me on the right side
You never saw me on the wrong
You never saw me on the right side
You never saw me coming

War, war, war

War in the street
No peace, no sleep, no sign of relief
War, war, what do we make of each other?
Blood, blood, blood
Blood on your hands
Can't call yourself an innocent man
Blood, blood, blood in the holy water

You never saw me coming
You never saw me coming
You never saw me coming
You never saw me coming