

Boys

Pridelands

Its written in the bags under your eyes and written on the line
s on the back of your hand
You keep it in, folded up and I don't mind
There is a secret we all share and I do not believe in God but
I believe in disrepair
Cause I've seen it, watched it weave
I've watched it weave through it all

And the boys looked at me like I was crazy
I stared through them like they were God - cut the rope and let
em fall together
Yeah the boys turn to me for an answer, cause I've seen it
Cause I've seen it

All that's left is the smoking gun
Sing for me, I know you've got it in your lungs
Breathe in, count to four, breathe out, count to ten
Kiss the ground, you're upside down again

And the boys looked at me like I was crazy
I stared through them like they were God - cut the rope and let
em fall together
Yeah the boys turn to me for an answer, cause I've seen it
Cause I've seen death, I've seen it

Its written in the bags under your eyes and written on the line
s on the back of your hand
You keep it in, folded up and I don't mind, at all