

Talk

Show Me The Body

Talk
Walk same
Hear it when they talk shame
It don't matter much same
Still it come across pain
I think that its enough
They getting up they dressing up
For what, I try to laugh, but in my throat
Its stuck they are so punk they are so core
For what, just show me one, who belongs to no one
Huh?
Show me one. Anyone
Back, when I was young had to put em up
Down Rivington is where I got my gloves
Crusts and some mugs taught me how to love
Sleepin in a rut I put my finger in the cut
You wanna say words but I ain't hearing none
I say it to myself just to keep my head up
I put it on my shelf I tell no one
Who got family the day to talk comes
Who?
Walk, talk, they try to teach me how to
Walk, talk
Nothing said makes us friends
Nothing said makes us blood
Nothing said makes us friends
Nothing said makes us blood
Nothing said makes us friends
Nothing said makes us blood
Nothing said makes us friends
Feel it when I
Walk same
Hear it when they talk shame
See it when I must pain
It don't matter none same
They try to teach me how to
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