

Sore Throat

The Bronx

This is crazy, this is outta control
I gotta body but I don't got a soul
Just like the challenger I'm gonna explode
Silver bullet shot a hole in the sky
I'm still alive and they don't know why
King of the crucifix, Lord of the flies

Send me an angel
Send me a whore

Yeah

Listen up, I got the key to success
Kill yourself and let me do the rest
Pull the trigger cause this isn't a test
Spot me a million, you can spit in my face
Suck out the poison, savor the taste
Poisonous prayer full of miracle waste

Send me an angel
Send me a whore
Come on
I know there's a difference
But I don't care anymore
I don't care anymore

Let your reasons go
Let your conscience be
Mouth around your gun
Now you're finally free

Send me an angel
Send me a whore
I know there's a difference
But I don't care anymore
I don't care anymore
I don't care anymore