The Frights

I was lone when I cut my ties I was

Ten feet tall in a basketball world

If every island had broke their silence I'd

Drink my liquor gut into a whirl

If you'd wanted me I'd be your property and

Build my pennies like a stack of old wine

Then all my prophecies be spent like shopping sprees

Save my money in a bank account fire

I don't need you to listen I just need to be heard I don't wanna feel sorry for the bridge I burned I don't mean to be angry I just wanna destroy Every memory
You've got left of me
When I was a boy

Handcuffed in a row you blackened domino
Ah who's the first to fall you devilish kid
Shining unto me with mediocrity you
Run your mouth into an all-out sprint
If every melody is heard to some degree I
Guess you better keep your eyes and your ears
With a flashlight on we could catch the dawn and
Sing a harmony if that's what you hear

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