

Solid Grease

This Is the Kit

They think they know, they don't know
We think we see, we don't see
Solid with grease
Covered in human oil, dead skin

Are we bold, are we free and bold
Can we be true only when I'm with you
Taking up so much space
So do we, so do they
Things get said, things get don't
Hold it in, let it go

People push you, will get shoved
Friends will shout at you when they're drunk
Doors get slammed, things get broke
Windows smashed, throwing stones
Things get said, things get don't
Hold it in
Hold it in
Hold it in