

Pity Jar

Violent Soho

Car won't start
Stuck to the gutter, help me
Falling apart

Look at him go
Burning the house again
Back to the start
Falling apart again

I could never be that way
Feelings never stay the same
The furniture is falling apart
Yeah, Cassius will burn this place
Shooter's gonna make it safe
The coliseum's falling apart

'Cause it's all just a sport to you
Every shot they take falls through
Here they go again
Take control again
Take control

House of cards
Stacked to the ceiling, help me
Like a pity jar

Look at him go
Burning the house again
Back to the start
Falling apart again

I could never be that way
Feelings never stay the same
The furniture is falling apart
Yeah, Cassius will burn this place
Shooter's gonna make it safe
The coliseum's falling apart

'Cause it's all just a sport to you
Every shot they take falls through
Here they go again
Take control again
Take control

Make it happy
Make it feel right
All the call signs
Make it feel right
All the call signs

Back to the start
Oh yeah
Back to the start again
Back to the start, oh yeah

'Cause it's all just a sport to you
Everyone, every inch just bleeds right through

Don't stop me, I'm counting the scars
Got points for my pity jar
Here we go again
Take control again
Take control