

## Shelf Life

## Violent Soho

Be my friend  
Be my headlight, guide my fall  
Hold my hand  
Be my walkman, be my song  
Conference call  
Chasing shadows off the wall

Make amends  
Someone else is gonna  
Answer for my defects, man  
(Oh)

Firecracker's gonna do it again  
Blow the house up, yeah, I'll do it again  
A secret soul came out through my veins  
And nothing ever matters  
Nothing feels the same

Wasted days  
I won't win your new pub crawl  
Pinch my skin  
Check I'm real but close the door

Make amends  
Someone else is gonna  
Answer for my defects, man  
(Oh)

Firecracker's gonna do it again  
Blow the house up, yeah, I'll do it again  
Secret soul came out through my veins  
Something broke, something I cannot explain

And nothing ever matters  
Nothing feels the same

Oh, yeah  
I won't  
Ha  
(Oh)

Firecracker's gonna do it again  
Blow the house up, yeah, I'll do it again  
Secret soul came out through my veins  
Something broke, something I cannot explain

Firecracker's gonna do it again  
Blow the house up, yeah, I'll do it again  
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Something broke, something I cannot explain

Nothing ever matters  
Nothing feels the same

In a shelf life that I wanted  
In a shelf life that I wanted  
In a shelf life that I wanted

In a shelf that expired