

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
A secret soul came out through my veins
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