

We're Gonna Have Us a Champagne Jam

Chiodos

Something she left in me remains imperfect
My heart, proceeded to its banishment
The blame may hang upon your chest
I know all hearts dance with comforts

And the wounds I bear, will not live in vain
I know hearts dance comforts
I stumbled when I saw your intention
I screamed from my eyes, flow compassion for you

Hoping words could, hoping words could move you

That this place is an enemy
Full of harsh words and heresy
And if this city were to go down in flames
Would you think to blow it out?

With such a weak breath or run about the streets
Run about the streets, crying confusion

I stumbled when I saw your intention
I screamed from my eyes, flow compassion for you

Hoping words could, hoping words could move you

This place is an enemy
Full of harsh words and heresy
And if this city were to go down in flames
Would you think to blow it out?

Crying confusion

Hoping words could, hoping words could move you
I hope that words could move you

I stumbled when I saw your intention
I screamed from my eyes, flow compassion for you