

## Bloor Street West

## Abandon All Ships

Welcome to the end  
Honest enemies and fake friends  
Unbreakable bounds now bend  
Pointless to make amends  
So I'll just pretend

I see your true colours  
I see them shining through  
I see your true colours  
Now you painted my world blue

Shut the fuck up  
Taste the words before you spit them out  
Talk shit mother fucker you don't know what I'm about  
Shut the fuck up

You're like the air  
Sometime you're silent but you're always there  
Fire from the spark  
Like a shadow you follow but gone in the dark

I see your true colours  
I see them shining through  
I see your true colours  
Now you painted my world blue

Shut the fuck up