

## Untitled

## Eyes Set to Kill

I can see your face  
Your eyes on the walls  
Your eyes on the walls  
Your letters and the places  
I wish that you'd call  
I wish that you would call

Chicago seems so far  
But I can feel the wind  
And I can smell your car  
And I can hear the kids are playing their favorite games without me

I'd Loved to be  
Back where I belong

Like a homeless week  
I couldn't sleep at all  
I couldn't sleep at all  
And I've tried everything  
Friends to alcohol  
Friends to alcohol

I'm Arizona's fault  
Feel like defeat  
I'm breaking down in holes  
Trying not to slip  
But SD is taking it's toll on me

Love to be back where I belong

Woah oh belong  
Back where I belong

Woah oh belong  
Back where I belong

Woah oh belong