

Two Guns to the Temple

Finch

Black and broken
Dirty mirror
Hands I've shaken
Blessed with fever
Back and forth against the wall
With second sight to see it all
Moving slowly until she breaks apart the animal

She prays her voices stop
Remove the cavity [x2]

A fragile hero
Makes a villain
Where'd your mind go
A simple serum
Back and forth against the wall
With second sight to watch the fall
Mele

She prays her voices stop
Remove the cavity [x2]

She plays around
We've lost you now [x2]

She prays her voices stop
Remove the cavity [x2]