

# Gang Bang Suicide

Kevin Drew

Well if you love what you are  
Then you must try to solve  
All the things you can leave  
Through the minds and retrieve  
They say size doesn't count  
But my heart is a house  
Will you come and move in  
Leave a space for us to give

So when you die will you leave  
Behind all the leaves  
That we sold to ourselves  
With the whyouths and the whens  
Was it hard to retrieve  
All the lies and the seeds  
Do you love do you try  
I don't care it's the sign

So let's wash all the fear  
"Grow old hand!" in the mirror  
With the lights on the skin  
They say war will never win  
If you like to sew up  
Then I wish you would grow up  
And take the lines from your face  
Age so sweet and replace  
It's the soul that I want  
It's the low belt and caught  
It's the size of my heart  
It's a house we can start

Well your mouth is a gun  
Yeah your mouth is a gun...

You hate it all in you,  
You hate it all in you

All the lights we were,  
All the lights we were,  
Let's keep falling through the medical cracks of sound  
Let's keep falling through the medical cracks of sound  
I really think we did the best we could  
I really think we did the best we could  
They say size doesn't count  
But my heart is a house