

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