

I Don't Want To Be The One To Say It

Leatherface

And I have a theory the things you do aren't good for you
A hymn and a rhyme a plethora of ashtray abuse
A bucket full of sunshine and a missile to use
I'd love to see you smile or am I just wasting my time again
And I would rather die than leave you to while away
And I would rather die than while away the time of
And I would rather die
And I don't need to be smiling I can dance
We don't have parties knowing what there is in store
We'll only suffer for a noble cause
And I'd do anything just don't waste my time
And I would rather die than leave you to while away the time of
day
And I would rather die than leave you to while away
And I would rather die than while away the time of
And I would rather die
And I don't need to be smiling cause I can dance
I won't sit watching days go by I don't know what I can try
I don't want to be the one to say it...