Right outside. Tištěno z www.txp.cz

## **Madison Avenue**

I can paint a thousand pictures with the colors of your eyes Emotions running wild, if not to my surprise But whoa, your tears are forming puddles that are deep enough to drown Just scream and hope for the best (sit down on the ground and we're going to watch the fire burn) Praying that tommorow provides answers to this test Just scream and hope for the best (take it from me, leave me sorry) Borrowing my mindset will not leave you laid to rest I'm staring at old photographs in a wallet I once wore You never knowing phantoms haunt my dreams Don't try to feel the way I feel today The pressure's killing me, I'm close to near insanity Don't try to feel the way I feel Don't try to feel the way I feel Just scream and hope for the best (sit down on the ground and we're going to watch the fire burn) Praying that tommorow provides answers to this test Just scream and hope for the best (take it from me, leave me sorry) Borrowing my mindset will not leave you laid to rest Too hard to take in, hard to follow And difficult to bear the pain that follows (take it from me, leave me sorry) Too hard to take in, hard to follow And difficult to bear the pain that follows (take it from me, leave me sorry) It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die Right outside. It's all a lie, I hope you die