Makers

Rocky Votolato

Death keeps calling me, she's gonna set me free No more Sunshine sidewalk streets or misery Like she did for you Oh Allen how you suffered Lower east-side apartment We stayed up late The bones inside your mind where all Broken And the keys that opened any answers were all stolen Filling and refilling up the glass with makers We both agreed The Final Moment! The sweetest remedy to ever be delivered! Heaven or heavenless we're all headed for the same sweet darkne SS So she came for you, well I guess you wanted her to Now in the Safety of a coffin rest you're through No more debts or memories No more heart blood or skin on teeth Final dosage to set you free Heaven or heavenless we're all headed for the same sweet darkne

SS