

Clip the Apex...Accept Instruction

The Dillinger Escape Plan

That lashed right on.
On the head of the nail.
A thousand years it was the last moment.
Figured it out. How that honey burns.
Figured it out.
Stick on me so sweet decoy the crap hide this broken boy.
Fuck you cause I've rotted. I've broken down.
I'm that kid, so naive. bet it all, I just lost the whole thing
.
Just lost it all. sing us plenty. cover me baby.
Proves its phony, red for money.
So step right up, you won that prize.
I've lost the house, bet the whole thing.