## **Phone Home**

## The Dillinger Escape Plan

Take fire out of Heaven's clenched Fist cracks slip between my desire To keep your broken heart bleeding

Just hold tight and tell another fuckin' joke To pacify the urge for suicide You know, it won't keep waitin'

So you say goodbye 'Cause I never want to hear another word about you and I You know, you never stop

Now we started out just running out Spreading like wings And we are one I pulled you right out of the gutter When I could have bee lined

We started out just running out Spreading like wings And what were we supposed to do? You belong to me And what are we supposed to do?

Suck it in, spit it out, you know that two's a crowd Expectant mother's stillborn baby beauty cries aloud And tries to tell you what I'm about

Now don't you worry about a little thing Like this it only hurts just a bit I promise I'm gonna take you a mile high

So don't you cry 'cause it'll just be Baby baby baby nonstop Until the end of the night, so keep your mouth shut

We started out just running out Spreading like wings And we are one I pulled you right out of the gutter When I could have bee lined

We started out just running out Spreading like wings And what were we supposed to do? You belong to me And what are we supposed to do?

I can tell, you're a good fuck Just by the way you wear that innocent look Don't you know that enough is never enough I made you now you are property, I can't discard

We started out just running out Spreading like wings And what were we supposed to do? Tištěno z www.txp.cz