Postal

The Eyeliners

Look out I'm gonna Tell a story about What all went Down that night I'm afraid to say He lost his mind Might have been Something I Couldn't fight

All I know is that I Tried, and I tried to Make it alright But he's gone postal You better run for Your life

If there's a way to Turn the story around You can bet that he Will try Right now nothing's Going right Won't stop at nothing Until he's right Better reach a Negotiation line You are running Out of time Duck down and Take a look around Say it slowly, say It's alright Back down or it could Take all night Might have been something I couldn't fight All I know is that I tried, And I tried to make it alright