

Elvis (i Remember)

The Screaming Jets

It's not enough to be like Elvis,
the subjects only have one king.
It's not a choice that makes you helpless,
Look at all the suffering
It brings.
I remember crying for my Sins,
I remember screaming from the pain,
but crying never changed a thing.
It's not enough to have all the answers.
and It's not enough
Just to be prepared.
It won't be the
One you're holding onto,
It's the
One you miss when it's not there.
I remember crying for my sins,
I remember screaming from
The pain,
I remember the shaking in my hands,
but crying never changed a thing.
It's not good enough to blame it all on somebody else,
you can only ever play one hand at a time and I won't accept yo
ur bullshit
excuses,
the end will never justify your crime.
I remember crying for my sins and I remember screaming from the
pain,
but crying, you know,
It never, never changed a thing.
It never changed a thing.