

## Makeshift Grey

### The Unjust

There you lay, in my sheets of pain now  
Waiting to get me home.  
I feel sore. This wasted mock love  
That feeding on tears

A little piece of angriness inside of me  
Never hurt the shine of it  
The crushing word of craving me inside of you  
Like new, The catastrophe

I know I want to see you, and that is what I like.  
And now you're looking picture perfect now... In the sun.

Lying shame, lament your true hope  
Of my importance.  
Loneliness, the drug that fuels those  
In which you come in

{Repeat Pre-Chorus}

I know I want to see you, and that is what I like.  
And now you're looking picture perfect now... With a Gun

Now you're perfect...

{Repeat Chorus 1 and 2}