Asleep On Broken Teeth

If you didn't want me to know You sure didn't try to hide it If you didn't think I would change I hate white teeth lying You slipped up, I hate to do this My friends warned me, they saw right through it Evidence is a bitch Would you make me run for my life? Would you make me run? A mouth full of hate, ready to go You better keep your rib cage unexposed Cause I might have to hurt you Evidence is a bitch And I could never do that Would you make me run for my life? Would you make me run? And how do you sleep late at night? Would you make me run? Would you make me run for my life? Would you make me run? (And I could never do that) Just say that we are, and I Would you make me run?

Wakefield