

Vegas

White Lung

Her mouth bleeds
Are you sorry?
Was she worth it?
Was her skin made out of gold?

Too late, they wait, for bait
You'll see
Too late, they wait, for bait
You'll see

All of you
All of you

Stole her money from the kitchen
In a pack of four they broke down the door
She won't write it out

Too late, they wait, for bait
You'll see
Too late, they wait, for bait
You'll see

All of you
All of you