Vices

Brand New

"Far away from any road, Froze my heart in solitude, Where your passerby can see, Our life's highway guard within, Knowing when our last does fail, Our compassion shall be met, Our life's highway guard within."We need vices (oh), We need vices (oh), Well you took my hope and my marriage license, (where's my home?) Those days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) We need vices at fifty thousand degreesShe said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground I don't careI got creative (oh no), To try to kill the major, Where is my trigger? . . . And that forest burned That forest burned That forest burned We need ten years, everyone, so we can returnShe said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground And jumpedWe need vices (oh), We need vices (oh), We've done nothing but brandish our disguisesThose days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) Those days are dead (forgive me) We need vices to wave to the good old daysShe said goodbye to the ground She said goodbye to the ground

She said goodbye to the ground And jumped Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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