

See You In Hell

Small Brown Bike

I'll take Sunday night with a blanket over this old, dark house
An occasional ruffle, but nothing like you or even this memory of you

Do you save our pictures like I do?

Home is where you die We we're like a lullaby

You hit like a hammer now

You used to lean into me

Now you stand away

Those wheels just push right by now

Just a few feet from my life

If I leaned into their mess

I'd see you in hell

See you in hell

You looked straight at me

Then laughed and said so honestly

"You're so dead now"

As I thought to myself, "Is that really true?"

Because I killed you in my head

You can too

There's no second chance We we're like a lullaby

You hit like a hammer now

You used to lean into me

Now you stand away

Those wheels just push right by now

Just a few feet from my life

If I leaned into their mess

I'd see you in hell

See you in hell

Home is where you die

There's no second chance

Home is where you die

There's no second chance

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>