Wires

The Neighbourhood

We talked about making it.
I'm sorry that you never made it.
And it pains me just to hear you have to say it.
You knew the game and played it, it kills to know that you have been defeated
I see the wires pulling while you're breathing.
You knew you had a reason
It killed you like diseases
I can hear it in your voice while you're speaking... you can't be treated.
Mr. Know-It-All, had his reign and his fall
At least that is what his brain is telling all
If he said help me kill the president
I'd say he needs medicine
Sick of screaming let us in
The wires got the best of him.
All that he invested in, goes
Straight to hell
Straight to hell. (oh, oh)
Straight to hellStraight to hell. (oh, oh)He told me I should take it in
Listen to every word he's speaking
The wires getting older I can hear the way they're creaking
As they're holding him
Well, I could see it in his jaw
That all he ever wanted was a job
He tells me to be raw
Admits to every little flaw
That never let him sit upon the top
Won't tell me to stop
Thinks that I should be a little cautious.
Well, I can tell the wires pulledIf he said help me kill the president
I'd say he needs medicine
Sick of screaming let us in
The wires got the best of him.
All that he invested in, goes
Straight to hellStraight to hell. (oh, oh)
Straight to hell
Straight to hell. (oh, oh)I'm having trouble in believingAnd I just started seeing
Light at the beginning of the tunnel, but he tells me that I'm dreaming
When he talks I hear his ghosts, every word they say to me
I just pray the wires aren't coming.If he said help me kill the president
I'd say he needs medicine
Sick of screaming let us in
The wires got the best of him.All that he invested in, goes

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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