

# Alex Lloyd, This Is A Call

I came to kiss your broken bones,  
another kill 'cause you're not alone.  
You see the world in black and white,  
your broken boy is here tonight.

This is a call, to all that was before.  
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I sold my soul for less to you,  
I kept my mind but you want it too.  
I lost the rights, 'cause less is more,  
for what it's worth, I've lost before.

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