

Alkaline Trio, For Your Lungs Only

A right turn gone wrong.
Nothing left but the dust,
Left to fill your lungs up
Have to choke, and choke, and choke
Repercussion, what got us this form
Facilitation for feeling listless
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The son sits out in the sun
And that's when he calls 'father'
He realized a long time ago
He's never coming home, no
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