

Amoeba, Juxtapose

Sitting on the porch alone
Just broke up with you on the phone
I could sit and cry here all night long
But what would that achieve but
Sore eyes and lack of sleep
Everythings cool

Lock your doors and windows too
Cause I'm coming after you
So don't turn your bac or go to sleep at night
cause I'll be waiting

Sitting on the porch alone
After all is said and done
I'm here having all the fun
Watching you lye there
And bleed
Now who's the fool

But I told you
To lock your doors and windows too yeah
Cause I was coming after you
But you turned your back and went to sleep that night
Forever

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