

Piebald, We Believe In Karma

We pulled it off right in front of your eyes like it was magic /
they'll find us dead for this / they'll find us dead / when you paint the
town a lovely crimson red just wait till you get home / they'll find us dead for this /
they'll find us dead / they'll find us dead for smiling /
the trash we were talking all last night / or the compliments we sent /
we will get what we deserve / every thing that goes around /
it comes back around again / the trash you were talking all last night /
or the compliments you sent / you will get what you deserve /
every thing that goes around / it comes back around again /
stop whispering if you're going to speak you better make it good