

Matt Maeson - Mr. Rattlebone

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

You're like the calmest slit to my neck
Bring me in closer
Spruce up my soul and you fill it with coal then you douse it in lava
Chained to my desk
Beckoning nausea
Desperately chosen from a crowd of one, and I?

[Refrão]

Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"
Holy Ghost who haunts your home
They don't know you like I know
Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"

[Segunda Parte]

That's right, "fuck all the drama," I'll be your muse

Now, take what I offer
Straight up the nose, down the throat, it's a bearable bruise on your conscience
But don't it feel good?
Don't you feel calmer?
I am the way and the life in the best looking truth
Oh, oh, oh, oh

[Refrão]

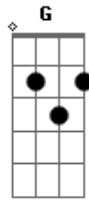
Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"
Holy Ghost who haunts your home
They don't know you like I know
Call me "Mr. Rattlebone"

[Final]

I am the driver, I am the shadow, and I am the hearse
I am the driver, I am the shadow, and I am the hearse
I am the driver, I am the shadow, and I am the hearse
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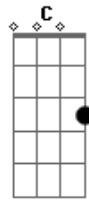
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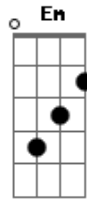
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