

C R A S H I N G | W A Y W A R D

MOUTH TO GOD'S EAR

Coma medicate a simple life away
Paint another smile on and sell what you portray
I've only lived in California for one day
Coma sick of drama get the hell away

War is it love that you fear
Sing from your heart for all to hear
Holding, I'm holding
Holding my breath
War in the mouth to God's ear

Colors blur the lines and look love in its face
A mother's cry should be enough to abolish your hate
We have to give a damn for more than just one day
Sick of
Drama
Sick Sick Sick

War is it love that you fear
Sing from your heart for all to hear
Holding, I'm holding
Holding my breath
War in the mouth to God's ear

I am the mouth in God's ear

War is it love that you fear
Sing from your heart for all to hear
Holding, I'm holding
Holding my breath
War in the mouth to God's ear