

Derek Pope - Tongues

{Intro}

Hideaway

They see you

Feed you what you wanna hear

A spider web

To catch you

And let your world just disappear

{Chorus}

Half way between heaven and hell I been

We don't care about your money we won't judge you for your sins

It's a bad day to be hiding under ya bed

There's no rest for the wicked

You can sleep whenever your dead

(It's alive)

Keep the doors locked

I just got a zip in my PO box

And I'm running laps around the roadblocks

She like what I'm cooking then it's stovetop

{Verse}

Fangs when she bites down, believe the hype now

Told me where to dive in, I'd rather slide out

Hate how undecisive, they pick a side now

Holding their tongues, holding their tongues

Cut 'em loose

Let 'em dig their graves through the roots

I been spinning so long in a loop

For a while now we been running wild now, running from our doom

{Chorus}

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