Somebody said every day was gon' be sunny skies, I guess somebody lied don't touch me please stop the madness And truth be told for better or worse it hurts revien the front ince Yeah we lose control The fire starts then we explode When the smoke clears we dry our tears Sometimes ! We'll just be chillin' and laughin', Don't know what happened But here we go back down that road That's just the way that it goes for better or worse it hurts If I gotta cry take to the other side, as the front lines lose control The fire starts then explode When the smoke clears we are the smoke clears an love and men As long as we make up You know I'm comin' home 🐞 takin' off this armor we lose control The fire starts then explode baby the smoke clears we dry our tears Hymen