

Rest Your Eyes (My Russian Wife)

Hollowcall

She tries to stab me every night, My russian wife
I have to sleep with turned on lights, My russian wife
I have to punch her when she bites, My russian wife
I bet she'll run when she's out of sight, My russian wife All that I have planned
3 kids and a van
Off to adventures in the sand
To give that skank a nice ol' tan I bet you're openly optimistic
Girl shipped in are statistics
I guess I am narcissistic Too much with the touch of your hand
Everything falls apart like the pieces in the end I walk a fine line
And I'm out of time I try to rule with all my might, My russian wife
She makes me high as a kite, My russian wife
I have to prove her that I'm right, My russian wife
She aint much of a fight Oh she's almost sixteen
Been here for five years
I guess I'll give her one more year Too much with the touch of your hand
Everything falls apart like the pieces in the end
It's too much with the touch of your hand
It's too much

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