

Throwing Stones

Imperial State Electric

So call me a bitch in heat
And I'll call you a liar
And we'll throw stones until we're dead
There you go again you cut me off from talkin'
You bask in the glory, the center of the circle
All the friends think you're a comedian
So kind and generous but I am suffering
 Away from here, I wanna be
 Away from here, away from here
 Away from every little thing
Every little thing, I used to love your
 Every little, every little thing
 Now you call me a bitch in heat
 And I'll call you a liar
 And we'll throw stones until we're dead
 You're the puppeteer and I'm the puppet
 You manipulate me with your real Catholic shit
 Every time I try to talk it through
You turn it around and make it suffer like David and Goliath
 Away from here, I wanna be
 Away from here, away from here
 Away from every little thing
Every little thing, I used to love your
 Every little, every little thing
 Now you call me a bitch in heat
 And I'll call you a liar
 And we'll throw stones until we're dead
 Your arms beneath me, your lying inside me
 I used to love your every little, every little thing
 Your eyes grew stars, your hand in my purse
And now I hate your every little, everything all day
 Oh Mama, I didn't know life was this hard
 Oh Mama, my innocence has been tarred
 My inner vision, dulled and darkened
 I keep myself away to you
 I fuck my sorrow humbly
And throw my crown upon the ground
 It's you I hope for, us I pray for
 Me, that I believed was wrong

But now my anger is my best friend
Be careful, I may bite your head off

Liar

So call me a bitch in heat

And I?ll call you a liar

And we?ll throw stones until we?re dead

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