

Sit On My Hands

Frente!

In my life, wasted
Opinion, distracted
Basically growing like vegetable
Stowing the secret I already know
One victim
Reaction
Waiting, wasted
I sit on the table
My life in a blink
My head is revolting
I shudder to think
I sit on my hands
You've taken my silence as total compliance
How could you feel any other way?
I'm spending my life and you're reading my lines out
Why did I tell you how I play it?
Wondering what if I crashed into feeling
Could I get away with it?
You've stolen my wallet with all of my soul in it
Picking my pieces and pissing in my pocket
I like you, we can't see
I wish I could wake up
You've stolen my wallet with all of my soul in it
Picking my pieces and pissing in my pocket
I sit on my hands

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