

Drawing Pins

Nothing But Thieves

Every light is blinding
Every minute lasts all day
Every thought is fighting
They're not falling into place
I'm held down by drawing pins
They pierce the skin
Lights are on but no one's in
When you talk
I don't feel like I belong
Here at all
Tell me what you did it
What you did it
What you did it for
Cos I can't figure it out
What you did it
What you did it
What you did it for
Cos I can't figure it out
I could use some Magick
C'mon Crowley, let me in
I'm held down by drawing pins
They pierce the skin
I try not to fall asleep
When you talk
I don't think like I belong
Here at all
Tell me what you did it
What you did it
What you did it for
Cos I can't figure it out
What you did it
What you did it
What you did it for
Cos I can't figure it out
What do I have to do
To be loved, loved by you
What do I have to do
To be loved, loved by you
What do I have to do

To be loved, loved by you
What do I have to do
To be loved, loved by you
Tell me what you did it
What you did it
What you did it for
Cos I can't figure it out
What you did it
What you did it
What you did it for
Cos I can't figure it out
What do I have to do
To be loved, loved by you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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