Beware

Lucky Boys Confusion

Cut the engine when I'm all revved up.
Pull the rug beneath my feet .
Pull the trigger when I'm wound up, then you turn your back on me.
Then you say that I'm talking too much, but I'm just talking to myself.
And whether you like it or not you'll never ask for help.
Breathing for you.
Can't be all in my head.
Changing scares you.
This is all in your head.
Beware I swear I will be waiting there.Beware I swear I will be waiting there.
Draw the battlelines and back me down to the corner with such ease.
Turn the knife til I'm so worked up all I do is aim to please.

The power balance is now upside down with a sudden change of gears.
Every single word is all washed up by your crocodile tears.
Breathing for you.
Can't be all in my head.
Changing scares you.
This is all in your head.
Beware I swear I will be waiting there.Beware I swear I will be waiting there.
Go!
The setting sun crumbles in the distance. Feeble words meeting new resistance. Tired games they do make a difference. Tired games, tired games.
Beware I swear I will be waiting there.Beware I swear I will be waiting there.Beware I swear I will be waiting there. Beware I swear I will be waiting there.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/