

Paraphrased

Parquet Courts

Can't be quoted, it's hard to say
Paralyzed
Doesn't move, it just blinks its eyes
Paranoid
Just another trap to avoid
Parallel
Never crosses, goes straight as hell
It's child-like, persuading
It's night-time lactating
It's pre-season training
Object
A doorman's composure
A patient's disclosure
Imposter's exposure
Subject
Understood
No confession, you said it good
Undeclared
Doesn't know if it's live or dead
Undesired
Cannot see that its charm expired
Unconcerned
When interest cannot be returned
It's christened, the entry
It's paid off, the sentry
It's here, evidently
Object
An actor portraying
A cleric obeying
Enormer betraying
Subject
Sometimes my
Thoughts are infrequent explosions
Sometimes I
Drop definition from my words
Sometimes my
Speech recalls moments of violence
Sometimes I
Can't be repeated, I can't be
Paraphrased
No

Songwriters

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Published by

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