The Ectopic Stroll

Between the Buried and Me

Sit down, please, sir! what is your woe?
Might drop it here or wisdom will be brought
No penalty, only reward
I can't dissect a man of your kind
Please, doc, I need help
My walls are covered in velvet
Can't get it rightWhoa! yeah, get it right!
(You're can't get it)
(You're can't get it)All my promise cannot stop!
On sight sadden his sight
Lost light scurry all avenges
My time scurvy don't eat well
Scurvy don't eat well
I traveled thoughts
I turned awayNo need for insanity
Lost in a day
Let's all start over
Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came from
Let's all start over!
Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came fromSit down, sir, and give me your mind
Out with this wiggly head, it barely has it's light
Who'd better see all your soul
You'll soon accept all that I know
Can't get it right
Whoa! can't get it right!Speed up your chime
Speed up your chime
Speed up your chime
Speed up your chime
We can't get it right, we can't get it right
We can't get it right, we can't get it right
Die! lay back! to my past
Let's all start over!
Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came from
Let's all start over!
Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came from

Take me back to my past
Take me back to my past
Take me back

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