

# Double Dead

## Cursive

Out cold, run over by the boulder of Sisyphus  
Doesn't it seem to get a bit repetitive?  
Over and over and over again  
You got clean, climbing up that hill was an impressive feat  
To think of all the demons you had to jockey  
Just to see that boulder bounding!

Double dead - the first time was your worst mistake  
This second one should take the cake  
And smear it all over the mirror!

Out cold, cozy in the mausoleum of your home  
Dozing to the shuffle of a metronome ticking out of time -  
I-I-I'm, I-I-I'm, uh-uh, I'm a devil, I'm an angel  
I'm whichever shoulder you've been glancing over  
The boulder's getting closer, it can't be outrun  
Time to take your medicine!

Double dead - you and me have got history  
You and me have got symmetry  
Two sides of the same loin  
Double dead - I'm the shears that Samson feared  
I'm the whisper in your ear -  
Now, be a good little boy and do as you're told  
Let's hit the road  
One for the money, two for your head

Double dead!

Double dead - the first time was so innocent,  
This second one is insolent.  
Double dead - you and me, we've got history,  
But no real future I can see.

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written by Kasher, Tim / Maginn, Matthew Ryan / Stevens, Ted James / Symington, Cullen  
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