Shot In The Back (the Platypus)

Head Automatica

Now am I just creative
Or was I meant to be a killer
Killing lovers in the street?
Sometimes the most unlikely
Prove themselves to be a liar
Everything you said to me
I'm glad, I'm alive, there is no way
I'm touching ground again
I saw a blind man shackled up
By his hands and feet
Escaping when his face hit the concrete
And the same way you play vicious
Well, that's the same way you agree
Endearing an endearing empathy
I'm glad, I'm alive, there is no way
I'm touching ground again
I'm glad, I'm alive, there is no way
I'm touching ground again
I'd be shot in the back by my fears
Oh, shot in the back by my fears
Shot in the back by my fears
I'd be shot in the back by my fears
I'm telling you, I'm glad, I'm alive, there is no way
I'm touching ground again
I'm telling you, I'm glad, I'm alive, there is no way
I'm touching ground again

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