

Monotone

Splender

Roll over monotone
I've got something to say to you
I can't speak stereo
And I don't want you to be confused There's no need to analyze
There's no need to form an affliction
You're so bored and paralyzed
As you're making another excuse I can't handle it, I'm intolerant
I rip off my shirt and I deal with it
I won't throw a fit, I don't give a shit
I fall flat on my face in the back of this one Collects me monotone
'Cause I think I'm falling to pieces
I'm so strange, you should've known
While I lick all the salt off these wounds I can't handle it, I'm intolerant
I rip off my shirt and I deal with it
I won't throw a fit, I don't give a shit
I fall flat on my face in the back for this one
For this one, for this one, for this one I can't handle it, I'm intolerant
I rip off my shirt and I deal with it
I won't throw a fit, I don't give a shit
I fall down on my face and I deal with it I can't handle it, I'm intolerant
I rip off my shirt and I deal with it
I won't throw a fit, I don't give a shit
I fall down on my face and I deal for this one For this one, for this one, for this one
For this one, for this one, for this one
For this one

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