

I Walk Away

Voxtro

Don't you look better when you're under the gun,
I never pulled the trigger, I'm not a man
But I'm hard enough to stand and watch your colours go pale I wanted all these things to bleed into one
And make the kind of stories you read in books
With bad habits and good looks and all the trappings of fame. Oh write me some old story about my lazy coy
routine
I find a million ways to waste the day and suffer
No I have never had you but I've heard such dirty things
And every single time I walk away
I suffer I trace the pavement till the headache of dawn
And leave the trail of curses laid out in songs
The old charm just lingers on, so much like history's bad seed And this is how we make good use of our time
To measure up the days in comfortable crime
If your skin's so hard to find, why don't you stand still and bleed? Oh write me some old story about my lazy
coy routine
I find a million ways to waste the day and suffer
No I have never had you but I've heard such dirty things
Still every single time I walk away
I suffer And if you looked at me that way all the time
I would fall out of love with you any day
Because honey that's the way your mother looked at your dad Don't try and tell me this is something divine
It's just a piece of joy that clings to a line
And it separates my time from something I never had You said immerse yourself in culture
Kid or you'll wake up alone
Middle-class concubine oh nevermind,
You never had the glitz to shine No I have never had you but I've heard such dirty things
And every single time I walk away
I suffer
All over again It starts all over again
It start all over again
It starts all over again
It start all over again
Start start start
It starts all over again
Start start start
It starts all over again
Start start start start

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