

Kill Your Conscience

Boston Manor

The face of a bare white wall, in a bathroom stall.
Was so familiar to me.
All those evenings worrying myself to sleep.
So listen.
I haven't got a single secret, no I couldn't handle one.
Every unit of pressure was one Pascal more than I could handle.
It's safe to say, the weight is heavy.
it keeps me safe, it keeps me steady.
It's safe to say, there's no more monsters left under my bed.
Lately, i've been trying to get my head around the people that live in it.
Out of sight, out of mind is an idea I find easier said than done.
It's easy so relinquish me from the guilt thats overwhelming.
I'm always sorry for something I never did.
Scared of my shadow so i basically hid.
Lately, i've been trying to get my head around the people that live in it.
Out of sight, out of mind is an idea I find easier said than done.
I'm always sorry for something I never did.
Scared of my shadow so i basically hid.
But I couldn't look away, so my shadow stayed.
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)
They said "We've got your number & know where you live"
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)
"We know that you're in there, so let us in."
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)
(So give up, so give up)
Lately, i've been trying to get my head around the people that live in it.
Out of sight, out of mind is an idea I find, easier said than done.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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