

# Hide and Seek

## Park

If this is one of your adjectives  
You used to wake me up  
Then this morning war has startedIf this is one of your adjectives  
You used to wake me up  
Then this morning war has startedI'll use my sense of touch to talk  
You'll strain your arms trying to prop me up  
Don't look so disappointedI'll try my best to push you off  
You'll bruise my wrist trying to pull me up  
This morning war has startedI want out, or else severed  
These ties to me forever  
I won't let anyone pull me from this bedIt won't work, the legs quiver  
A cold sweat, reduced to shivers  
I won't let anything come in between this lavish place I've foundI'm set running  
Olly, olly, olly oxen free, shouted loud  
Your lack of interest mixed with those chemicalsShatters the ropes the devil had built  
Your lack of interest mixed with those chemicals  
Shatters the ropes the devil had builtIf this is one of your adjectives  
You used to wake me up  
This morning war has startedIf this is one of your adjectives  
You used to wake me up  
This morning war has startedI'm set running  
Olly, olly, olly oxen free, shouted loud  
Your lack of interest mixed with those chemicalsShatters the ropes the devil had built  
Your lack of interest mixed with those chemicals  
Shatters the ropes the devil had builtA cold sweat, and you shiver  
Your legs reduced to quivers  
One light stays on, I'm set runningI'm set running  
I'm set running  
(Olly, olly, olly oxen free, shouted loud)  
I'm set running  
(Olly, olly, olly oxen free, shouted loud)  
I'm set running  
(Olly, olly, olly oxen free, shouted loud)  
Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound  
Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound  
Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound  
Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound