

# Motionless and White

## Eighteen Visions

Sit down and shut up  
So, I can sing you, your fucking love song  
    Yeah, so sit down and listen to me  
I've got something to sayYou took that line  
    With too much pride  
    So, sit down and listen to me  
I've got something to sayI'm not gonna let you die  
    The money's on the table baby  
    The lunatic sits on the glass  
Emotionless and whiteJust sit back, relax and hold tight  
    You're not the big shot anymore  
    It gets worse  
You've taken this too farI say, I should give up on you  
    I say, I'm giving up on you  
    He makes the cut long and wide  
It hurts to breathe. your suicideSo, where's your lonely cigarette?  
    'Cos it's time to come clean  
    You won't have the last laugh  
So, chalk up that line and hit it hardNow can you feel the rush?  
    That rock hits hard, hits hard as hell  
    Now I can see why you left  
The taste there was all too goodAnd that gloss across your eyes  
    Is just shining way too bright  
    No one can help you anymore  
    Could you come back down?  
    Would you come back down?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>