

# 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 say You took that line  
With too much pride  
So, sit down and listen to me  
I've got something to say I'm not gonna let you die  
The money's on the table baby  
The lunatic sits on the glass  
Emotionless and white Just sit back, relax and hold tight  
You're not the big shot anymore  
It gets worse  
You've taken this too far I 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 suicide So, 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 hard Now 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 good And 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?

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