

A Break a Pause

As Tall As Lions

Written by: Brandon Syms You look like someone

Tounge-tied

Finding the word

Goodbye.

Baby, I hope that you get a clue,

Soon before you die. You're only good when you're on your back.

You, evening virgin cotton nymph.

Then we'll see who's kiddin' who now.

You're an overpaid actress... And it feels so down.

Yeah, I feel so down...

I'm an anthropophobic.

A wolf from the steps,

With pills in my coat

And wine on my breath.

A goodnight's rest on the floor,

Near the bed,

Where I rest my head. Through the door, someone says,

"Let the dead bury the dead."

Unplugged the phone.

I stopped eating and sleeping.

Can't get over your love,

(Your love...)

I bought some drugs,

That I never heard of,

And asked what the damage was.

And it feels so down.

Yeah, I feel so down.

Yeah, I feel so down... You're lost in your mind.

I believe that anyone can see it.

For only one time,

We can be together, if you want it.

(Evening virgin cotton nymph)

I know what you want,

But, baby, what you want I just don't got it.

(Through the door, someone says,

"Let the dead bury the dead.")

Get away from the door.

I heard you sell the truth but I don't buy it...

(And asked what the damage was) And it feels so down.

(Unplugged the phone.
I stopped eating and sleeping.
Can't get over your love...)
Yeah, I feel so down.
(I bought some drugs
That I never heard of.
You're an overpaid actress...)
Yeah, I feel so down...
(Unplugged the phone.
I stopped eating and sleeping...)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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