

The Fling

Well, its trapped up inside you
Theres no peace, theres no hope
When its trapped up inside you Well, come this way
Come this way now
Your position is weakening
Your position is gone Well, it doesnt even matter
What youre thinking
It doesnt matter at all When, its trapped up inside you
Theres no peace, theres no hope
When its trapped up inside you Well, come this way
Come this way now
Your opinions are changing
Your opinions not sound, no It doesnt even matter
What the truth is
All that matter is now When, its trapped up inside you
Theres no peace, theres no hope
When its trapped up inside you Well, come this way
Come this way, now
Youre selling yourself, youre cold
Youre selling yourself at 27 years old Well, its trapped up inside you
Theres no peace, theres no hope
When its trapped up inside you
Theres no peace, theres no hope Well, come this way
Come this way now
Youre selling yourself, youre cold
Youre selling yourself at 27

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