

# Not The Sun

## Brand New

Please make the technology  
So I can turn up your love like some cold machine  
Don't feed me scraps from your bed  
I won't be the stray coming back just to be fed I'll be wait  
Come and seal the fate, Marie  
Just pretend that you want me To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait, to be my Well, don't be that note I can't hold  
Well, don't be that joke that I told and told 'til it got old  
Don't be that hand 'round my throat so I can't breath  
Say you're my friend but why won't you be my family If you break  
Just don't tell me To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait To be my dream  
Tell me you know what I mean  
Settle baby, you are not the sun  
You are not the sun Outside your cold lips again  
Settle baby, you are not the sun  
You are not the sun Let's pretend that you love me  
And be my bait, to be my bait To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait  
To be my bait, to be my bait, to be my

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