

# Squeeze

## The X-Files

I want to be the one who captures time  
I want to sit and squeeze the days of life  
And then I claim my way, the way out west  
Where the angels point their city home...We love your children  
Home, we love your childrenIn captain's eyes the pain has made it's sting  
Slapped down, drowned, tied, and frightened  
We criticize the way you make us sing  
Those lies, those lies, those lies will drownWe love your children  
Drown, we love your childrenYou'll see...my waves  
Stop this!  
If you can...  
Stop this!I want to be the one who captures time  
I want to sit and squeeze the days of life  
And then I claim my way, the way out west  
Where the angels point their city home...Yeah, yeah...

Lyrics provided by

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