Coping

AfterEIGHT

Primal evil, what am I?
Tongue tied 'til the day I die
There's no love made with mermaids
It's just distraction so they sayAnd I'm too tired to care about it
Can't you see this in my face? My faceWhen I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?It's a sorry state you're getting in
The same excuse is wearing thin
There's no self control left in me
What was not will never will beAnd I'm too tired to care about it
Can't you see this in my face? My faceWhen I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?[Incomprehensible]
I don't wantAnd I'm too tired to care about it
Can't you see this in my face?
The emphisis is on coping
Can't you see this in my face? My faceWhen I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?
(Can I be dreaming or am I just coping?)Lala lala lala
Lala lala lala
Lala lala lala
...

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