FiFa 2003

Your eyes, they conjure up those cliffs of Moher Far away and not listening anymore Dreaming of life on another shore Not here, not now, with me, the bore So I stopped talking, fade to bleak Feeling insignificant atrofied and weak Even though it's not who I know myself to be The queen, the confidence doesn't speak But I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best 16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrest Your eyes, they drown me in your sadness Your words, they bring hurricanes I'm braving Shakespearian tempest The Mighty Tiger doesn't blink But I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best 16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah

My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrest I think you were the one Silent suffering inside The one got away I was too dangerous to hide But I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best 16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrest So I stopped talking, baby 'Cause you always want me to shut up Take this ever, stage meanwhile While I become you trusted silent prop So take good care This mighty woman's ready to explode Fire here below the surface of my volcano

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