

Curl

Sneaker Pimps

Now your future's got me told
Stopped breathing on my own
I curl to break consent
To print the facts in stone Suppose for seconds
You forget your past
Neglect to turn and think
Straight stand out last And I just curl now
To help me find you out
We're keeping devils down
And sleeping sound Now your newspeak's aging thin
A pale and hanging faith
A devil sick on sin
Will curl against its place Itch to scratch
To strike my past
From all it's owed
It's sold

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>