Simultaneous

Stefano Frigerio

Oh there's a place for you. You'd better stay in it. A place for everything and of course all you can do is talk about it. Oh you've got it all. Yes, you've got it all; it let you down. Now it doesn't seem so simple that dirt gets everywhere. And your mouth won't get you out of it - standing naked, standing bare. Oh you had it all, etc. Now see it all burning, your contract is ashes, your clean-living lovers, your timetabled kisses, your well-rehearsed phrases, your reasonable wishes, your separate bedrooms, your forbidden places. You're out on the moorland, you've naked and bleeding with no place for shelter and no place to hide in. You're screaming for mercy, abandoned, forsaken, screaming for mercy and then you awaken. Oh.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/