

Cu

Boston Manor

Slam on my breaks, & take us off the road.
Take off my sweater, cause the colds in my bones.
Sensor me & let me be, a piece of fiction for the rest of my life.
(Trapped under the ice, still under the ice)
Sensor me & let me be, a blessed burden till the day that I die.
(Trapped under the ice, i'm still under the ice)
Be me, be my everything, be the air that I breathe & ignore me.
Take me away, make me rue the day
that I told that lie & got my just desserts.
Don't tell me that it hurts.
Lie to me (I'm the one you should blame)
Lie to me (Cause it helps with the pain)
And instead, I will pace against the fences in my head.
To stop me thinking.
Do you feel like, you've sailed around the sun one too many times?
So i'll just let the waters just swallow me whole
Split open my head & empty my skull.
Bury myself in something i built.
I couldn't see because the sun was in my eyes.
I've been sad since I was ten.
I wrote the book on giving in.
I feel the weight.
I feel the weight.
Lie to me (I'm the one you should blame)
Lie to me (Cause it helps with the pain)
And instead, I will pace against the fences in my head.
To stop me thinking.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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