

Rotten Apple

The Black Seeds

Can't put it down. Can't pick it up
Can't put it down no
Can't pick it up. Can't can't can't can't can't pick it up
But that day is coming
Get to the point that sticks, in your side
But that day is coming
Get to the point that sticks, in your side
But that day is coming A change is coming, turning of the page
Letting go of all frustration and what is selfish gain
Won't be afraid and we can get fooled
By insecure thoughts trying to take over and trying to rule No one to blame, and no excuses
So easy to paint a picture and feel that we can't undo
What we think we are from what we're told
Healing of the soul reshape the path to walk into your arms And I will embrace now and I will be true
Ain't letting this pain compromise the love that I have for you
Can't put it down no. Can't pick it up
Can't put it down. Can't pick it up
Can't can't can't can't can't pick it up
But that day is coming
Get to the point that sticks, in your side
But that day is coming
Get to the point that sticks, in your side
But that day is coming
Get to the point that sticks, in your side
But that day is coming

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>