

# Coping

## Poynte

Primal evil, what am I?  
Tongue tied 'til the day I die  
There's no love made with mermaids  
It's just distraction so they say And I'm too tired to care about it  
Can't you see this in my face? My face When I feel this strange can I go through this again?  
When I feel this strange can I go through this again? It's a sorry state you're getting in  
The same excuse is wearing thin  
There's no self control left in me  
What was not will never will be And I'm too tired to care about it  
Can't you see this in my face? My face When I feel this strange can I go through this again?  
When I feel this strange can I go through this again? [Incomprehensible]  
I don't want And I'm too tired to care about it  
Can't you see this in my face?  
The emphasis is on coping  
Can't you see this in my face? My face When I feel this strange can I go through this again?  
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?  
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?  
When I feel this strange can I go through this again?  
(Can I be dreaming or am I just coping?) Lala lala lala  
Lala lala lala  
Lala lala lala

...

Lyrics provided by

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