

Self Attack Mechanism

Embrace

You win some, you lose some, a valuable lesson
Gonna take all I have, turn it up to eleven
You were out of my league and I cracked under pressure
So my first was my last was my only impression
If you open your eyes, would you have any questions?
Cause the birds eat the bees 'til they're nearing extinction
And I'm down on my knees waiting for your instructions
We all die on our own and you ain't no exception I had the moon on a string and it got away
Yeah, it's gone again with my enemies
The hurts and the cuts are all valuable lessons
When you turn on yourself and you're picking your weapons
Oh, if I cut the string, would you float away
Or will you fall again like my enemies?
The hurts and the cuts are all valuable lessons
When you turn on yourself and you're picking your weapons
So I won't tell a soul because no one will listen
It's all under control and I don't need forgiving
Acting lost and in love was my greatest impression
Still you melt like the snow as I fake my confession
Now it's me who's alone with no sense of direction
And it's me who's a fool running scared of the message
Because the puppet don't choose from its favourite position
As I suffer the full self attack mechanism I had the moon on a string and it got away
Yeah, it's gone again with my enemies
The hurts and the cuts are all valuable lessons
When you turn on yourself and you're picking your weapons
Oh, if I cut the string, would you float away
Or will you fall again like my enemies?
The hurts and the cuts are all valuable lessons
When you turn on yourself and you're picking your weapons
Drip drip drip drop drop drop
Drip drip drip drop drop drop
Drip drip drip drop drop drop
Drip drip drip drop drop drop
And the bitter tears and the bitter tears
And the bitter tears and the bitter tears

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>