Lillian

Apers, The

The place I used to live made me feel like a tourist
I couldn't co-exist with the cold and suspicious
When the last remaining light was starting to filter
It seemed the perfect time to step into the future
Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest
An' your mouth's a smoking gun
And you smile while you're twisting
The knife in my stomach 'til everything is gone
Take all you can from me
I've got weak constitution
I'm led so easily
So easily
I left it all behind in the dead of last winter
I left it all behind but the question still lingers
So long forgotten friends, no, you don't know the difference
Between love and submission, and I'm not that obedient
Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest
An' your mouth's a smoking gun
And you smile while you're twisting
The knife in my stomach 'til everything is gone
Take all you can from me

I've got weak constitution
I'm led so easily
So easily
And she's tryin' to sleep it off
With her head on my shoulder
And I'm tryin' to keep it out
Of my thoughts when I hold her
(Take all you can from me)
And she's tryin' to sleep it off
With her head on my shoulder
(I'm led so easily)
And I'm tryin' to keep it out
Of my thoughts when I hold her
Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest
An' your mouth's a smoking gun
And you smile while you're twisting
The knife in my stomach 'til everything is gone

Take all you can from me
I've got weak constitution
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