

Remedy – Seether

Throw your dollar bills
And leave your thrills
All here with me
And speak but don't pretend
I won't defend you anymore you see
It aches in every bone, I'll die alone,
But not for you
My eyes don't need to
See that ugly thing,
I know it's me you fear
If you want me hold me back
Frail, the skin is dry and pale,
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high,
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself,
"You'll be the death of me"
I don't need a friend,
I need to mend so far away
So come sit by the fire
And play a while,
But you can't stay too long
It aches in every bone,
I'll die alone,
But not for pleasure
I see my heart explode,
It's been eroded
By the weather here
If you want me hold me back
Frail, the skin is dry and pale,
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high,
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself,

"You'll be the death of me"
Frail, the skin is dry and pale,
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high,
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself,
"You'll be the death of me"
Hold your eyes closed, take me in
Hold your eyes closed, take me in
Frail, the skin is dry and pale,
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high,
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself,
"You'll be the death of me"
Frail, the skin is dry and pale,
The pain will never fail
And so we go back to the remedy
Clip the wings that get you high,
Just leave them where they lie
And tell yourself,
"You'll be the death of me"



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych