

## 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