Interprété par Plus 44.

The place I used to live, made me feel like a tourist I couldn't coexist 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 no grave to be perfectly honest Your mouth's a smoking gun And you smile while your twisting the knife in my stomach Until 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 no grave to be perfectly honest Your mouth's a smoking gun And you smile while your twisting the knife in my stomach Until everything is gone Take all you can from me I've got weak constitution I'm led so easily So easily

And she's trying to sleep it off With her head on my shoulder And I'm trying to keep it out Of my thoughts when I hold her (Take all you can from me) And I'm trying to sleep it off With her head on my shoulder (I'm led so easily) And I'm trying to figure out Of my thoughts when I hold her

Your heart is no grave to be perfectly honest Your mouth's a smoking gun And you smile while your twisting the knife in my stomach Until everything is gone Take all you can from me I've got weak constitution I'm led so easily So easily

Lillian - 2/2

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