

Cave In, Rubber And Glue

She's rubber and i am glue
She had a lot to say and stuck it to my brain
She is recovered and i am screwed
She had a lot to say and i'll take it to my grave
If I could make all of my words count
I'd ditch numbers all together for sure
Voice reversed yelling a curse towards
The way-back of my skull
Over and over again
She had a lot to say
Came by to water my flower bed
Oh what a big mistake, it rains here everyday
Damage-needle pinned to red
She had a lot to say and i'll take it to my grave
If i could make all of my words count
I'd ditch numbers all together for sure
Voice reversed yelling a curse towards
The way-back of my skull
Over and over again
This is more side effect than i expect
That boy is so glum
This is more side effect inside this wreck
That boy is so dumb
If i could make all of my words count
I'd ditch numbers all together for sure
Voice reversed yelling a curse towards
The way-back of my skull
Over and over again
She had a lot to say