

Echobelly, Holding The Wire

My very ordinary sanguinary thoughts
Make you feel insecure
I don't care any more
Did my opinions kill your reputation
Ripped your elegant plans
That's the way that I am
Darling, your lonely nights
Have turned into lonely days
I just wanna know
Are you scared of the real thing
Are you searching for sympathy
Walking a wire on your own
Running round in syharitic circles
But the ghosts in your path
They were there from the start
Wrapped around your need to feed your ego
Lost yourself in the race
And the hunger remains
Darling, your lonely nights
Have turned into lonely days
I just wanna know
Are you scared of the real thing
Are you searching for sympathy
Walking a wire on your own
You want it (you got it) X2
You want it (you take it)
Then you're sorry
You do it all again tomorrow
No one cares and no one follows
You want it (you got it) X2
You want it (you take it)
Then you're sorry
Swallowing the same excuses
Falling in the same holes
Darling, your lonely nights
Have turned into lonely days
I just wanna know
Are you scared of the real thing
Are you searching for sympathy
Walking a wire on your own
I just wanna know
Are you waiting for something
When your world is in darkness
When you're alone