

# Econoline Crush, Havent Gone Away

i was born of misintention  
and my future isn't fait  
i was born to struggle in vain  
girl you've seen the palace  
put your lips on the gate  
wished for more from the heavens above  
love me now  
sweet taste of cold revenge  
sweet taste of desire  
take me down to the water where it's  
warm and deep  
take me down so i can feel peace  
i am you, you did invent me  
gave me promise and a name  
played us all like we were fools  
girl you've been indentured  
put your lips on his ring  
got alot but never enough  
hate me more  
i haven't gone away