

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