

# Epicure, Fett Out From Under Me

Slow to move  
The light moves with you  
Conclusions fore-gone  
When we speak the same tongue  
Close the door on your way out  
Pull the ceiling down wont you

Rip the feet out from under me  
You'll see how it feels now  
Let me know what you want from me  
So I can be your friendly enemy

Seems to love you  
When you rest your feud  
Illusions long gone when your right and I'm wrong  
So right the law on my walls  
So pull the ceiling down wont you

Rip the feet out from under me  
You'll see how it feels now  
Let me know what you want from me  
So I can be your friendly enemy

Put a tick your name and a cross next to mine  
Pt a tick your name and a cross next to mine

Rip the feet out from under me  
You'll see how it feels now  
Let me know what you want from me  
So I can be your friendly enemy

Rip the feet out from under me  
You'll see how it feels now  
Let me know what you want from me  
So I can be your friendly enemy