

Eves Plum, Kiss Your Feet

I'm not yours anymore
I'll do what I did before
I tried to please your needs
I tried bent on my knees
No, I won't kiss your feet
No, it hurts me to
No, I can't kiss your feet
No, I must go....
Face me
Face me
Face me and go
Face me
Face me
Face me and go
The end is clear
From the things I hear
And the words you say
And the games we always play
Still it closes
You, you think I've lied
Now you won't ask why
I tried to make you see
It's not what it used to be
No, you can't kiss my feet
If you hide behind a mask
No, you can't kiss my feet
But it never hurt to ask
Face me
Face me
Face me and go
Face me
Face me
Face me and go
The end is clear
From the things I hear
And the words you say
And the games we always play
Still it closes