

# Garbage, Sean Olson

From the crow ii: city of angels soundtrack

What's your lie?

Warm glance, a fake smile.  
Eyes meet, your mind runs wild.  
This game you play I like in a way.

You expect to grab a child (grab a child)  
You think I'm innocent not wild.  
Take me let's see how much I'm tamed.

Everybody listen while I think of all I know,  
How to live for sure - body wall into my precious soul.  
I'll show you fears, pleasure pain is my control.  
Let your body lay in there, warm flesh to your fear.

Warm lips, a big smile.  
Hatred runs through your insides.  
This game you play - intimidation each day.

You think it's all a lie (all a lie)  
They want to destroy your life.  
Anger twisted your life into pain

I wish I could take control.  
I wish I could let go.  
I wish I could break this mould.  
Inside I'm so f\*\*king cold.

I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming on you... (x4)

Warm glance, a fake smile.  
Eyes meet, your mind runs wild.  
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Take me - let's see how much I'm tamed.

Everybody listen while I become all I know.  
How to live for sure - body wall into my precious soul.  
I'll show you fears, pleasure pain is my control.  
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I wish I could lose control.  
I wish I could let go.  
I wish I could break this mould  
Inside I'm so f\*\*kin' cold.

Weapons inside so the truth unfolds.

I am done.  
That was so fun.  
This one's real.  
How'd it feel?

What's comin', what's comin', what's comin' on you? □(x4)

I'm comin', I'm comin', I'm comin' on you...□(x4)

(gasp)

