

Knapsack, Boxing Gloves

Just because I was one who bore the boxing gloves
And I'll collide on your side
Look what we found under bridges, underground
Sensation was feeling his way around
Save your own skin
A fish who lost his fins
A fight that he never wins
Fell out of love was betrayed from above
Your pride was not safe like you thought that it was
So well-behaved but this would soon change
Somehow sensation is learning your name
Save your own skin
A fish who lost his fins
A fight that he never wins