Pete Murray, Trust

I sit so alone in a room Bright light on my face Interrogation consists of two Questions of my faith

C'mon baby, come on shake me You won't leave me alone C'mon make me, c'mon break me I won't take it at home

I fall back onto the floor Bright light on my face Constriction consists when I breathe From losing my space

C'mon break me, c'mon shake me You won't leave me alone C'mon make me, c'mon break me I won't take it at home

And it's been so long Since I heard you say And it's been so long Since I heard you say

You don't trust me, trust me, trust me, trust me You don't trust me, trust me

C'mon break me, c'mon shake me You won't leave it alone C'mon make me, c'mon break me You won't take it at home

And it's been so long Since I heard you say And it's been so long Since I heard you say And it's been so long Since I heard you say And it's been so long Since I heard you say

You don't trust me, trust me, trust me, trust me You don't trust me, trust me