

# Tendency To Talk, Caught Off Guard

What's a day to you?  
does it seem like a year has passed and gone?  
time is motionless  
but we keep moving whilst it drags along  
and i thought you left  
you packed your things and ran out on me  
and i thought you kept  
the feelings that were once part of me

so lets rest our voices  
our greek chorus

say it wrong  
say it right  
then we'll keep it out of sight  
hold onto what you want to  
keep it loose  
keep it tight  
please don't speak to me tonight  
i'm not ready for you

see you moving slow  
writhing once, then settling to rest  
hypnotizing everyone you see with your red sequin dress  
and it burns so much  
that i can't breathe  
it's hurting my eyes  
take your friends with you  
and carry on being something i despise

just get out of my face fast  
i don't care about our past  
you gave that up when i caught you  
scream and bitch and slap and moan  
satisfaction can't be loaned  
that was when i adored you  
but now its gone