

Venerea, Make Me Stay

it's several months now since we mentioned love
a play in a down-beat groove that we can't get out of
don't know if we're hunters or collectors, you and i
used to be mad about you
now it's more like Spy vs. Spy
but who would i spy on if you die

i can't tell what makes me stay
what it is that's keeping me here
and i can't say what drives me away
away from you
and i can't say who i'll be lying to today
and i can't tell if i trust myself

not looking for adventure, but i'm sick of security
guess that's the cul-de-sac of immature maturity
i've made my choices and i'm following through
but i keep hearing voices
and none of them belong to you
i don't know what to do

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i can't tell what makes me stay
make me stay, make me stay
make me stay, make me stay
stay away from me