

As Tall As Lions, A Break A Pause

Written by: Brandon Syms

You look like someone,
Tounge-tied,
Finding the word,
Goodbye,
Baby I hope that you get a clue,
Soon before you die

You're only good when you're on your back you,
Evening virgin cotton nymph,
Then we'll see who's kiddin' who now,
You're an overpaid actress

And it feels so down,
Yeah I feel so down

I'm an anthropophobic,
A wolf from the steps,
With pills in my coat,
And wine on my breath,
A goodnight's rest on the floor,
Near the bed,
Where I rest my head

Through the door someone says,
"Let the dead bury the dead."
Unplugged the phone,
I stopped eating and sleeping,
Can't get over you're love,
I bought some drugs,
That I never heard of,
And asked what the damage was

And it feels so down,
Well I feel so down,
Yeah I feel so down

You're lost in your mind,
I believe that anyone can see it,
For only one time,
We can be together if you want it,
I know what you want,
But baby what you want I just don't got it,
Get away from the door,
I heard you sell the truth but I don't buy it

And it feels so down,
Yeah I feel so down,
Yeah I feel so down