

Braid, Circus Of The Stars

you're better untouched
it's better I never knew you
and I want nothing to do with this

and you never made up your mind
and I never changed mine
you know

you're emotionless
and filled with chemicals
to kick you up and down
and bring you to the ground

(a likely story
the pain is temporary)
I'm glad to see you go away

stay where you are
if you want to stay
and I can't be what you want me to be
so you can do what you want to do

(a likely story
the pain is temporary)
I want nothing to do with this
If everyone here was my friend

you can't remember the last time
you had such a bad time

and you never made up your mind
and I never changed mine
you know

left with so much to decide
inside you're dying
you're emotionless
and filled with chemicals
to kick you up and down
and bring you to the ground
(a likely story
the pain is temporary)
I might as well speak to the back of your head
i'm glad to see you go away