

# Codeseven, Roped And Tied

Eyes that blind like A glare  
that comes from the sun  
delivered from above  
choking on the apple of your eye  
I sit and wonder why  
I sit here roped and tied  
and I should've known  
I should have been gone long ago  
'cause you're done  
but where do I go  
when I've no place to run?

I think it's gonna give me a heart attack  
acting like a broken record  
skipping every track

Iron out the wrinkles of your soul  
and darn out the holes in your head  
I carry my love for you in a thimble  
and I sew back the seams of my love  
in your heart with a rusty needle and thread  
I should have been gone long ago  
'cause you're done  
now I look in your eyes  
like I stare at the sun

I think it's gonna give me a heart attack  
you're acting like a broken record  
skipping every track

and I should've known  
I should have not sewn these seeds so deep  
but I'm sure that they will grow  
from the tears that you weep  
I should have been gone long ago  
'cause you're done  
now I look in your eyes  
like I stare at the sun