## 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