

Edwin, And You

Woke from a bad dream, as the ground just broke away
A hand reached towards me, to save me for another day

Does it matter now, how I got here?
Sunset watching, City listenin
Is there somewhere else to be? Oh, is there someone else for me?

And you like, and you don't even know it
And you take what words give onto me
And you play, only when you control it
And you like, and you

Tied to a bed frame, no one hears you when you scream
Rigged up the battle, and a little self esteem
Shall I stay here, through Hell under
Intoxicated by the strange days of fear and power, hanging over me

And you like, and you don't even know it
And you take what words give onto me
And you play, only when you control it
And you like, and you

Crowded in the mystery of Hell
Gotta go, see ya later
See ya later

Shall I stay here, through Hell under
Intoxicated by the strange days of fear and power, hangin over me

And you like, and you don't even know it
And you take what words give onto me
And you play, only when you control it
And you like and you

And you hide, and you
And you like, and you
And you hide, and you