

# Finger Eleven, Complicated Questions

Easy to be taken with everything you're saying  
Make us perfect and say it all again  
But if every single second's killing  
Tell me I'm dreaming  
I'll sleep it all away

Tear out this love  
Tear up the root  
Tear out this love  
Tear me from you

You know you can tell me anything you want to  
Tell me something that I'd never hear  
you could be cautious as the words roll over your tongue  
I'm stung with sick discovery

Tear me from these complicated questions  
Taking all the empty spaces inside me  
I don't want to bear those simple answers  
But complicated answers never did you any justice anyway  
And I don't want to hear you lie to me  
Complicated as we are we're going to have to burn it all away