

Maxwell, Know These Things:Shouldn't You

You stung, as if you knew I'd sting right there
And you shouldn't know these things about me
Abused as if your pain would quench my fear
How could you know these things about me

You shouldn't know these things
And be this awfully well in tune
Go as if not aware be like those others that assume
You knew and you still managed to find my stare
And you shouldn't know these things about me

You shouldn't know these things about me
And be this awfully well in tune
Go on as if not aware
Go on and be those that presume
That they could know these things about me

Be as if not aware
Be mystified as this appears
Lay still, be as my will
And promise that you'll wait to kill
And whisper that you know these things
Tell me you know these things
Show me you know these things
About me