

Mumm-Ra, These Things Move In Threes

Moving on
I can see
these things move in threes.
Fall down and I'm on my knees
so please don't take this away from me.

I hope that you know that the world is still spinning around
I hope that you don't let the weight of it all bring you down
It's just to say
I'm on my way

My head is filled with disease
At least my body's free
of black hands
tempting the devil in me
walking these streets by the sea

I hope that you know that the world is still spinning around
I hope that you don't let the weight of it all bring you down
It's just to say
I'm on my way

the last time I came around
I saw you
you never looked so proud
looking back I wish I was there
now
talking about some girl
how she'd ruined my life somehow
how she'd ruined my life somehow