

Nixons, Displaced Aggression

I can't understand the way you comprehend the way I feel
I can't comprehend why you can't understand the way I feel
So I'm giving up on understanding
Now my threats are more demanding
I can never see why you can't see the way to make it feel
I can't keep inside, the things I've held inside call me a fool
Now I'm giving up on understanding
In the end you won't be standing
Cause I will break you - When you come around
I will teach you - Not to come around
I will break you I will take you - you were mine
I met you don't you see the way I feel
Why can't you understand the way I feel
Now I'm giving up on understanding
In the end I'll be standing
I will break you - When you come around
I will teach you - Not to come around
I will break you I will take you you were mine
I can't understand the way you comprehend the way I feel
I can't comprehend why you can't understand the way I feel
So I'm giving up on understanding
Now my threats are more demanding
I will break you - When you come around
I will teach you - Not to come around
I will break you, take you, you were mine