

Park, Hide And Seek

If this is one of your adjectives
You used to wake me up
Then this morning war has started
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I'll use my sense of touch to talk
You'll strain your arms trying to prop me up
Don't look so disappointed
I'll try my best to push you off
You'll bruise my wrist trying to pull me up
This morning war has started
I want out, or else severed
These ties to me forever
I won't let anyone pull me from this bed
It won't work, the legs quiver
A cold sweat, reduced to shivers
I won't let anything come in between this lavish place I've found

I'm set running
"Oly oly oly oxen free" shouted loud
Your lack of interest mixed with those chemicals
Shatters the ropes the devil had built
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Your lack of interest mixed with those chemicals
Shatters the ropes the devil had built
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A cold sweat, and you shiver
Your legs reduced to quivers
One light stays on
I'm set running
I'm set running
I'm set running ("olly oly oly oxen free" shouted loud)
I'm set running ("olly oly oly oxen free" shouted loud)

Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound
Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound
Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound
Right now, I haven't the slightest bit of remorse for this sound