

People In Planes, Token Trapped Woman

I have to sell my soul to you
and that's just to pay for its renewal

How long have you been at it
How many fingers am I holding up
I know I was away for a while
But now I'm back, does it make any difference
This woman's in a state
Better tie her up
Put her on my plate
And I'll make her smile again
That's the point
Nobody ever asked you how you feel

You are trapped
Don't waste your energy
You're just trapped
Don't waste your energy

Cracked up woman
On the run
See it weighs me down
Like tar in your lung
You are trapped, don't waste your energy
Waste your energy

You said that night that we might run away
And yes we'll end up in some better place
And once we're gone there'd be no coming back

Why should you beg forgiveness, from us
For the pleasure you give us
You're just trapped
Don't waste your energy

You said that night that we might run away
And yes we'll end up in some better place
And once we'd gone there'd be no coming back