

# Plus 44, Lillian

The place I used to live made me feel like a tourist  
I couldn't coexist with the cold and suspicious  
When the last remaining light was starting to filter  
It seemed the perfect time to step into the future  
Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest  
Your mouth's a smoking gun  
And you smile while you're twisting the knife in my stomach  
Until everything is gone  
Take all you can from me  
I've got weak constitution  
I'm led so easily  
So easily  
I left it all behind in the dead of last winter  
I left it all behind but the question still lingers  
So long, forgotten friends, no, you don't know the difference  
Between love and submission, and I'm not that obedient  
Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest  
Your mouth's a smoking gun  
And you smile while you're twisting the knife in my stomach  
Until everything is gone  
Take all you can from me  
I've got weak constitution  
I'm led so easily  
So easily  
And she's trying to sleep it off  
With her head on my shoulder  
And I'm trying to keep it out  
Of my thoughts when I hold her (Take all you can from me)  
And she's trying to sleep it off  
With her head on my shoulder (I'm led so easily)  
And I'm trying to keep it out  
Of my thoughts when I hold her  
Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest  
Your mouth's a smoking gun  
And you smile while you're twisting the knife in my stomach  
Until everything is gone  
Take all you can from me  
I've got weak constitution  
I'm led so easily  
So easily