

Ruby, Fuse Again

Supposition worse than flu
Over my head
Hangs a weighted lung for two

Wings aloud and bound for nowhere else
But back where they belong
A third eye may be too strong
For when you're going

If you think you know the rules
Think again
If you think you know the rules
Think again

Because lightning won't strike twice
And I might not be enough
To blow the fuse again

Perfect lesion is the crime on my mind
Hangs a weighted heart of mine
If I pulled these two apart to see
Just where I went wrong
A clear eye could see no wrong
In where I'm going

If you think you know the rules
Think again
If you think you know the rules
Think again

Because lightning won't strike twice
And I might not be enough
To blow the fuse again

If you expect me to deliver
I will simply steal the horse
If you expect me to deliver

If you think you know the rules
Think again
If you think you know the rules
Think again

Because lightning won't strike twice
And I might not be enough
To blow the fuse again

And I might not be enough
To blow the fuse again
To blow the fuse again
To blow the fuse again
To blow the fuse again
To blow the fuse again ...