

Sunk Loto, Lift

No compromise for your control driven nature
Put shit on me cos you know you can't take it
Another bad lie
Another bad feeling
Love the feeling, when you're feeling sour

You contradict yourself in every second sentence
It goes around like a radius circle
Another bad lie
Another bad feeling
Love the feeling, when you're feeling sour
Look in my eyes

Pretend
And it's time that you knew
That I loved you
Could you try to pretend

Speak no lies

You always got your head down in the gutter
But you're tryin' to live it down
So don't splutter
Prime the vein, don't restrain
Cos sharp broken steel can hurt very much

Lift your head up cos you're better than that
Lift your head up cos you're better than that damn
Lift your head up. No compromise

It's all good, it's all good from here...