

Sunspot, Sweet Relief

I'm just a puppet in your hands,
a slave to your demands,
too terrified to live life on my own.
Soldier for your affection,
doll in your collection,
but you've got a mind I'll never know.

Sweet relief,
why can't you stay?
Just a moment longer.
Sweet relief,
your smile I'll save.

Tied to my purse,
the martyr's curse,
tangled in the Cat's Cradle of your plan.
Spend all night on a call,
debating nothing at all,
thinking I can save what no one else can.

Sweet relief,
why can't you stay?
Just a moment longer.
Sweet relief,
your smile I'll save.
The vampires that prey on my conscience,
will trade my goodwill for my common sense.
Sweet relief,
why can't you stay?

And this resolve is gone,
the eggshells I've been walking on.
Can I carry on?
Can I carry on?
When this freedom is gone,
can I carry on?
Being your servant and your boy,
your trifle and your toy,
drained until all that's left of me is a void.

Sweet relief,
why can't you stay?
Just a moment longer.
Sweet relief,
your smile I'll save.
The vampires that prey on my conscience,
will trade my goodwill for my common sense.
Sweet relief,
why can't you stay?