

# Tapes 'N Tapes, Jakov's Suite

I've been hanging round for years  
sold and \_\_\_\_\_, fought it for my fears  
come to me, for silence songs it's love  
the cold sugar-coated shit songs

and I've been holed up  
my mind's been bought up  
you don't move, you don't move  
when you don't move, you don't move away  
the thought \_\_\_\_\_, my feet grown colder

you don't move, you don't move  
when you don't move, you don't move away  
when you don't move, you don't move away  
when you don't move, you don't move away  
when you don't move, you don't move away  
when you don't move, you don't move away