

Thea Gilmore, Not So Clever Now

I dont know
I dont know
I dont know what it was that was making me
Curl up in the corner and be secondary to you

I can see
I can see
I can see that these lies are a soul disease
And your emotional coffin is warping at the seams

And hey Mr. not so clever now
What have you created?
Just look into this face and
Tell me you hate it
You hate it

Break the wall
Break my face
Break the double personality
The dual control I used to see in me

And it all
Yes it all
Yeah it all came down to geometry
All the points and lines that made up you and me

And hey Mr. not so clever now
What have you created?
Just look into this face and
Tell me you hate it
And hey Mr. not so clever now
What have you created?
Just look into this face and
Tell me you hate it
Tell me you hate it

Well, overruled
Overtime
Over everything else this belief in self
Is shaking you when your ego hits the floor

Can you see?
Can you breathe?
Can you walk towards that open door?
Cause all Ive ever crossed my fingers for is here

Hey Mr. not so clever now
What have you created?
Just look into this face and
Tell me you hate it
Hey Mr. not so clever now
What are you afraid of?
Just look into these eyes and
Tell me you hate them
Tell me you hate them
Tell me, tell me, tell me

And you are not that clever now