

## **Oedipus Complex, The**

### **"11/20"**

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The cigarette butts pile up on the table  
Coffee's all gone and the drugs have worn off  
How didn't my life go as planned today  
Not like it ever would

I'll just dream shallowly  
About things that don't matter  
Spending my days and hours  
Lying in distress  
I don't need sympathy  
It's not like I want it  
Ignore these prophecies  
I'm at one with my choice  
Leave me

Done with the stress of the times  
Suffering from depression it's common place  
And I don't mind the stares and stigmas  
That came along with shutting the doors

I'll just dream shallowly  
About things that don't matter  
Spending my days and hours  
Lying in distress  
I don't need sympathy  
It's not like I want it  
Ignore these prophecies  
I'm at one with my choice  
Leave me

They still call me 11 out of 20  
I don't really care if they'd burn alive  
Can't I just live all clandestine  
I just want to stay here and hide

Eyes that wanna feed  
Eyes that wanna feed  
Eyes that wanna open wide  
And suck the life outta me

I'll just dream shallowly

About things that don't matter  
Spending my days and hours  
Lying in distress  
I don't need sympathy  
It's not like I want it  
Ignore these prophecies  
I'm at one with my choice  
Leave me  
Leave me be  
Leave me be

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