

Voxtro

"I Walk Away"

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Don't you look better when you're under the gun,
I never pulled the trigger, I'm not a man
But I'm hard enough to stand and watch your colours
go pale

I wanted all these things to bleed into one
And make the kind of stories you read in books
With bad habits and good looks and all the trappings of
fame.

Oh write me some old story about my lazy coy routine
I find a million ways to waste the day and suffer
No I have never had you but I've heard such dirty
things
And every single time I walk away
I suffer

I trace the pavement till the headache of dawn
And leave the trail of curses laid out in songs
The old charm just lingers on, so much like history's
bad seed

And this is how we make good use of our time
To measure up the days in comfortable crime
If your skin's so hard to find, why don't you stand still
and bleed?

Oh write me some old story about my lazy coy routine
I find a million ways to waste the day and suffer
No I have never had you but I've heard such dirty
things
Still every single time I walk away
I suffer

And if you looked at me that way all the time
I would fall out of love with you any day
Because honey that's the way your mother looked at
your dad

Don't try and tell me this is something divine
It's just a piece of joy that clings to a line
And it separates my time from something I never had

You said immerse yourself in culture
Kid or you'll wake up alone
Middle-class concubine oh nevermind,
You never had the glitz to shine

No I have never had you but I've heard such dirty
things
And every single time I walk away
I suffer
All over again

It starts all over again
It start all over again
It starts all over again
It start all over again
Start start start
It starts all over again
Start start start
It starts all over again
Start start start start

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