

Panic Division, The

"Polysix"

Visit "[Polysix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lean on me devil, I'm a soul within your fist
And I never feel alone when I'm wrapped around your
wrist

Three years of solitude still knocking at my door
How I used to feel the pain, I won't feel it anymore

'Cause I witnessed the waking of the dead
Three years of solitude with you inside my head

Let's start a fire, feed our love to the abyss
And I'd never thought a friend would give a heart
attack like this

Stay right behind me like a shadow on the floor
I've tasted evil, girl, I won't feel it anymore

Three years of solitude, three years of solitude

Three years of solitude with you
A feeling that stretched across the red, white and blue
You've got big plans to find the perfect god
To see a religion that's more than meets the eye

This is the final moment with you
This is the last I swore it, it's true
The is the waking of the dead

Visit [Panic Division, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.