

Rangleklods

"On Top"

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I'm on top but she is in charge
I'm on top but she is in charge
Silence is her martial art
I'm on top but she is in charge

Question marks wherever we go
Question marks wherever we go
Going home because she said so
Question marks wherever we go

I'm almost out of air
In the bubble we've blown
But I'm an old man with habits
Too weak to sleep alone
There's a million different buttons
She can push to pull me apart
Just to piece me back together
She knows how to play her cards

The paper on the walls is coming off
But it's the paper on the walls that makes us us
[x6]

It's the paper on the walls that makes us us...

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