

Shining Through "neurons"

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

you're chirping to birds but they won't sing
cause they don't care what you think
now its all your time gone to no end
cause no ones watching you spend

look at your sins, sit in it, smell where you've been
take your time, redo it right

I've been home for months
The mornings bite into me
I fall out in chunks
I come to all at once then

sound asleep in my bed
neurons dance and fire off in my head
I took too much again
what a soft pet
what a bite
what a regret

I am weak
cause rules, they bend for me
I misspeak, its all the time not what I mean
so I concede
say what you want of me as I proceed

I've been stoned for weeks
my memory is laughing at me
piece by broken piece
I fall onto dirty sheets then

sound asleep in my bed
neurons dance and fire off in my head
I took too much again
and what a soft pet
what a bite
what a regret

broken, caught up, wasted
too old to say fuck it
too young to face it

roped in, sick, stuck, shaking
in my skin

sound asleep in my bed
neurons dance and fire off in my head
I took too much again
and what a soft pet
what a bite
what a regret

Visit [Shining Through](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.