

## **Willowz, The**

### **"Dead Ears"**

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Dead ears, dead ears  
We play for dead ears  
Dead ears, dead ears  
I been wasting my years

Angst is now boring  
It's sex they're adoring  
Take out your eyes  
And now maybe you'll see  
Losing his pace  
He is now filled with haste  
Take out your eyes  
And now maybe you'll see

To take is to make  
And to make is to steal  
And I'm the one who feels  
And I'm the one who feels

Are you the girl with the heart that never beats?  
I tried my luck in a city that always sleeps  
If you tell me go on  
And tell me I'm the one  
Then I'll tell you yes  
I'll tell you I've come undone  
I've come undone  
I've come undone  
I've come undone

Angst is now boring  
It's sex they're adoring  
Take out your eyes  
And now maybe you'll see  
Losing his pace  
He is now filled with haste  
Take out your eyes  
And now maybe you'll see

Tread lightly she is near  
Speak gently she can hear  
Tread lightly she is near

Speak gently she can hear  
Tread lightly she is near  
Speak gently she can hear  
Tread lightly she is near  
Speak gently she can year

Angst is now boring  
It's sex they're adoring  
Take out your eyes  
And now maybe you'll see  
Losing his pace  
He is now filled with haste  
Take out your eyes  
And now maybe you'll see

Kneeling in churches  
They long to have purpose  
Take out your eyes  
And then maybe you'll see  
Daunting convictions  
These are his addictions  
Take out your eyes  
And then maybe you'll see

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