

An Horse

"Brassbound"

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Waiting for the right words to say,
But I won't find them anyway,
To let you know my true intentions.
Woah woah wo.
You must know what you state is wrong, you let it carry
on and on.
It's too late to talk about prevention.

Too brassbound to talk about it.
'cos you don't care, when i'm all ears you're not going
anywhere.

Moderate to satisfy your mood,
You're wrapped up on being rude,
You only come here for the action,
Woah woah wo.
Fist held high above the crowd, hold it firm and hold it
proud.
You've found your human interaction.

Too brassbound to talk about it,
Cos you don't care, when I'm all ears, you're not going
anywhere.

Think for a minute, maybe a minute or two.
And if you're heart is still in it, then it will hit you.

Think for a minute, maybe a minute or two.
And if you're heart is still in it, then it will hit you.

Too brassbound to talk about it,
Cos you don't care, when I'm all ears you're not going
anywhere.

And I'm all ears you're not going anywhere.

And I'm all ears you're not going anywhere.

Think for a minute, maybe a minute or two. Think for a
minute, maybe a minute or two.

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