

Anadivine "The Timid Gentleman"

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Don't turn away
Im the always pain you know you want it
Polite a dame left me feeling like a child who's getting
bored
But your skin in warm, but your skin is warm
Just like california didn't warn you that you'd burn
beneath the setting sun
Im takin in back
Im turning from you, im turning from you
Im takin it back so colors don't from black to blue
You can put that gun down
Such a pretty maze
Are the hallways too where your cold heart is?
Racin again .. this beating's pushing rythmn to the floor
Cause im feeling torn, cause in feelin torn
Just like paranoia didn't warn you that you'd burn
beneath the smoking gun

I hate to tell you how much of this charade
Isnt exactly all the things that i could say, the things
that i could say
I hate to tell you how many bad mistakes
Are really things that i intended to make, intended to
make

Im takin it back
Im takin it back

Im takin it back so colors don't turn from black to blue
im takin it back, im turnin from you in turnin from you
Im takin it back so colors don't turn from black to blue
Im takin it back im turnin from you in turnin from you
Im takin it back so colors don't turn from black to blue
Im takin it back

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