

Beanbag

"Limit Of Shunt"

Visit "[Limit Of Shunt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The deep end is still to rise
It needs a filling

You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you help me out?
I can't stop feeling down

Honorable intension
Sigh distorted by this chilling
You may take me down
But is your spirit willing?

You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you help me now?
Why can't you help me out?

You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you help me out?
I can't stop feeling down

The earth has broken you
Now it's going to hinder you
It buries hate in you
Resides like mildew

Poured out my love
But it trickled in your pool
I swim with certainty
But I am sinking just for you

Chores for your laugh
Boring me to tears
Bring me to but that is oh, so typical
A few too many eyes
A feeling that is local

You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you help me out?
I can't stop feeling down

The earth has broken you
Now it's going to hinder you

It buries hate in you
Resides like mildew

The earth has broken you
Now it's going to hinder you
It buries hate in you
Resides like mildew

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

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