

Cex**"The Strong Suit"**Visit "[The Strong Suit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

feels like someone dropped my eyes
in a cradle of needles
like you'd drop ice cubs in a bar glass
i stare out from behind my eight a.m. sting
through the passenger side of this rented van's dash
i am a boy, who snuck in his father's closet
put on a suit, and got hired for his father's job
and before i could push my hand
through the oversized sleeve to stop it
i was hired on the spot
and now i am a travelling salesmen
i am eeking out a living
breathing, missing, pitching, lying
i am a travelling salesmen
body fastened tight around the child
i'm swimming in it
and when i find myself
behind the wheel in my sleep
which is everynight
i realize, only thought i could drive
but i figure if i can
stay unconcious for half the day
i double my chances to get it right

just choose a destination
any destination
see the destination
to make it there just once
i wanna put one foot
in front of the other
and be one step ahead
of where i was

i don't get up
with the majority
i don't go out
with a fingernail
i don't get up
i don't get down
but i still breathe
at least for now

i don't get up
i don't go out
i don't move, won't lose
and i won't breakdown

keeping buying my suits smaller and smaller
hoping i will be demoted when they notice
keep leaving my cells in your sisters and daughters
to try and escape disguised as my own kid
i'd sell cheap encyclopedias, vacuums
i'd sell my own soul
throw open the backroom's doors and show you
that nobody knows how the cars
get us all where we're going
you can turn the wheel
but it won't be controlled
you can shake when you go out
collapse back home
the little victories
are gifts from coincidence
each sale's just a ???
the vacant chambers are infinite
you didn't get shit from the universe
until the barrel turns
to the place where the bullet waits
and everything you've earned
is reduced to its actual value
that's how you understand
the boulder always falls back downhill
each sentiment expressed
was born to recreation
and the energy can not be remade
we change its state
call our new music groundbreaking
but ??? takes
and eventually all the noise we make
will go away

but i'm just a boy in my father's suit
what do i know?
i shouldn't be here
but since i am
can i interest you in a little snakeoil?

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