

Cruel Hand

"Permanent Things"

Visit "[Permanent Things](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Among distant family
Bloodlines remain
You'll never shed your "win fast" legacy
But I attempt to steer away
From bleak conclusions
Once again, I'm soft and I lose this way

And all the smoke is gone
And you know what's in the box
And you'll throw down your trump card-
"You can trust me" catch-22
But with all the depth of a teardrop
Scrub tub and a washboard-
Think it's time to get clean

Don't say such permanent things
When you know that you won't always mean them
Big lie
Does it feel okay that your words are a sock in my eye?
And your permanent things
Don't say such permanent things

Check off your list of things to do-
Gotta keep the score way ahead
Gotta practice your victory dance
And my harsh feelings
Are just a few of millions
Strike up the grill and burn all of your enemies

And as the curtains rise
You'll show me what's in the box
But in ten to twenty seconds
Your capricious side will have shown
And you know it won't even matter

Don't say such permanent things
When you know that you won't always mean them
Big lie
Do you feel okay
With deceit you can always get by?
And your permanent things

Don't say such permanent things

Climbing high and looking down

I didn't learn a thing

But how to hold my breath

Don't say such permanent things

When you know that you won't always mean them

Big lie

Do you feel okay

With deceit you can always get by?

And your permanent things

Don't say such permanent things

And you with the upper hand now

You afford to never look back and

There you go again

How can I fit all of this in a recycling bin?

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

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