

Eighteen Visions

"Motionless And White"

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Sit down and shut up
So, I can sing you, your fucking love song
Yeah, so sit down and listen to me
I've got something to say

You took that line
With too much pride
So, sit down and listen to me
I've got something to say

I'm not gonna let you die
The money's on the table baby
The lunatic sits on the glass
Emotionless and white

Just sit back, relax and hold tight
You're not the big shot anymore
It gets worse
You've taken this too far

I say, I should give up on you
I say, I'm giving up on you
He makes the cut long and wide
It hurts to breathe. your suicide

So, where's your lonely cigarette?
'Cos it's time to come clean
You won't have the last laugh
So, chalk up that line and hit it hard

Now can you feel the rush?
That rock hits hard, hits hard as hell
Now I can see why you left
The taste there was all too good

And that gloss across your eyes
Is just shining way too bright
No one can help you anymore
Could you come back down?
Would you come back down?

