

Blink The Star "Kween Kat"

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All my days are lightning
Still don't need a friend, I'm left to move
Picture spread still frightening
I burn those sticks alone
It's not my home
I feel her hand upon my leg
Am I still or am I true?
The words no longer feed my head
A cat would never mess my bed
Bold as thrills are sometimes

You can't bleed every day, I'm packed away
COld as he will tell you
My sign is what I say
And I can't say
The father came, hit and run
We never knew where he came from
The father came, hit and run
We never knew just what he'd done
I'm left undone

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