

Envy On The Coast "Temper Temper"

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Temper, temper,
I never wanted to be,
Temper, temper,
I never wanted to be,
Mr., Mr.,
I can't hold it in.

No...
Never, never,
I had a feeling this would,
Never, never,
I had a feeling this would never leave,
I've got a wick to burn my skin.

Temper, temper,
I never wanted to be,
Temper, temper,
I never wanted to be,
Mr., Mr.,
I can't hold it in.

No...
Never, never,
I had a feeling this would,
Never, never,
I had a feeling this would never leave,
I've got a wick to burn my skin, yeah.

And so I bottled it up and kept the words to myself,
And let the anger collect for a better day.
When the words are aged,
The war is waged,
And you'll watch me blow.
I can be your powder keg,
If you can be my fuse.

Clever, clever,
Give me a reason to be,
Clever, clever,
Give me a reason to be,
Placing all my trust in your hands.
No...

Never, never,
Don't even fuck with me,
Never, never,
I tell myself that I know,
But I'll never know more than your name.

So I bottled it up and kept the words to myself,
And let the anger collect for a better day.
When the words are aged,
The war is waged,
And you'll watch me blow.
I can be your powder keg,
If you can be my fuse.

Don't, don't, don't, don't, don't worry doll,
I only kill him in my sleep.
Knock, knock, knock, knock, knock at your door.
You know I will send him out to sea.

So I bottled it up and kept the words to myself,
And let the anger collect for a better day.
When the words are aged,
The war is waged,
And you'll watch me blow.
I can be your powder keg,
If you can be my fuse.

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I never wanted to be,
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I can't hold it in.

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