

Epicure

"Fett Out From Under Me"

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Slow to move
The light moves with you
Conclusions fore-gone
When we speak the same tongue
Close the door on your way out
Pull the ceiling down wont you

Rip the feet out from under me
You'll see how it feels now
Let me know what you want from me
So I can be your friendly enemy

Seems to love you
When you rest your feud
Illusions long gone when your right and I'm wrong
So right the law on my walls
So pull the ceiling down wont you

Rip the feet out from under me
You'll see how it feels now
Let me know what you want from me
So I can be your friendly enemy

Put a tick your name and a cross next to mine
Pt a tick your name and a cross next to mine

Rip the feet out from under me
You'll see how it feels now
Let me know what you want from me
So I can be your friendly enemy

Rip the feet out from under me
You'll see how it feels now
Let me know what you want from me
So I can be your friendly enemy

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