

Fireside

"Not In My Palace"

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Maybe it's too easily fit,
No problems are as hard as before
Look for me under the pillows
Hiding from self-created danger
Sucking the dust

For what's left
Well go on
I'm the last to know
But don't ask me if it hurts,
For I don't know
I've lost sense of pain
Or I just don't give a damn

What do you care anyway,
You always second-hand me

I'm like a spare tire
Who is used,
When the first one breaks
Sorry if I'm out of style,
I never meant to be in your way
Tell me when I'm gone too far,
I slipped and I grabbed the first thing,
I could find you
I would have done the same,
I looked out of the window,
But I've been away for too long this time

Probably I'm too blame,
For almost everything

I know sometimes I behave like a monster,
But please don't walk away
You can keep me in your basement
As long as I can be with you

I'm pleased with that

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