

Garbage "Sean Olson"

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From the crow ii: city of angels soundtrack

What's your lie?

Warm glance, a fake smile.
Eyes meet, your mind runs wild.
This game you play I like in a way.

You expect to grab a child (grab a child)
You think I'm innocent not wild.
Take me let's see how much I'm tamed.

Everybody listen while I think of all I know,
How to live for sure - body wall into my precious soul.
I'll show you fears, pleasure pain is my control.
Let your body lay in there, warm flesh to your fear.

Warm lips, a big smile.
Hatred runs through your insides.
This game you play - intimidation each day.

You think it's all a lie (all a lie)
They want to destroy your life.
Anger twisted your life into pain

I wish I could take control.
I wish I could let go.
I wish I could break this mould.
Inside I'm so fucking cold.

I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming on you... (x4)

Warm glance, a fake smile.
Eyes meet, your mind runs wild.
This game you play I like in a way.

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Take me - let's see how much I'm tamed.

Everybody listen while I become all I know.
How to live for sure - body wall into my precious soul.

I'll show you fears, pleasure pain is my control.
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I wish I could lose control.
I wish I could let go.
I wish I could break this mould
Inside I'm so fuckin' cold.

Weapons inside so the truth unfolds.

I am done.
That was so fun.
This one's real.
How'd it feel?

What's comin', what's comin', what's comin' on you?
(x4)

I'm comin', I'm comin', I'm comin' on you... (x4)

(gasp)

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