

Grinspoon

"Branded"

Visit "[Branded](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Burnt Cigarettes
Old broken Lamp
That velvet dress
Your last high-school dance

In from the cold
Out from the night
She told the world
how she wants to die

There is nothing
To call your own

(HEY)
So let them listen
(HEY)
So let them gather round
We have all been bitten
Branded pound for pound

Your useless case
My broken bell
Your painting up that old wishing well

There was no truth
To set you free
nothing amazing, a false prophecy

There is nothing
To call your own

(HEY)
So let them listen
(HEY)
So let them gather round
We have all been bitten
Branded pound for pound

It's an empty highway
And we've traveled very long
There is nowhere to go

Now we're on our own

Branded
Branded
Branded
Branded

It's an empty highway
and we've traveled very long
There is nowhere to go
Now we're on our own

(HEY)
So let them listen
(HEY)
So let them gather round
We have all been bitten
Branded pound for pound

It's an empty highway
and we've traveled very long
There is nowhere to go
Now we're on our own

Branded
Branded
Branded
Branded

Visit [Grinspoon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.