

Kate Miller-Heidke

"Humiliation"

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

I wanna be, loved by strangers
Hug, my heroes
But I'm, seeing shadows, where I go they go
Mirrored by the moment
Painter back against the wall
Where's the loop hole?
Where's the exit?
My, legs are dragging on sticky carpet
Drink it down in one hit
Stare along the skirting board

Humilaition,
Humiliation,
Humiliation.
Tell me how to handle this frustration, cause
This is not the time or place.
Humiliation.

Caught stark naked
An awkward vagrant
It's, cold cold comfort
L'esprit d'escalier
I don't know how to do it, I think I'm not quite right

Mirror mirror, in my head
The valley of strangers, I can't see through it
I don't know how to do it
You do it every time

Humiliation,
Humiliation.
Tell me how to handle this frustration
Cause this is not the time or place
Humiliation.

Tell me how to handle this frustration
Cause this is not the time or place
This is not the time.

