

## **The Catherine Wheel "Lifeline"**

Visit "[Lifeline](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Follow the lifeline I labeled so neat  
Through every lifetime from scars that run deep  
Follow the love tracks, unrivaled, unmatched  
Book me the right train, I'd love to nip back

Set up high above the Pyrenees  
Set up high on the road of release  
My brain, my arms, my chain, my charms  
My aims, my itch, my foes, I've licked  
My bed of flame my name

Spread myself round again  
Spilled out my guts again  
Think I might lay down again  
Stitch me up, I'm torn again

Follow the pipeline, I laid it so deep  
It flows out my window, it flows out to sea  
It curls round the mountain, it takes up the slack  
Book me the right plane, I long to nip back

Set up high above the Pyrenees  
Set up high on the road of relief  
My lies, my lust, my truth, my trust  
My league, my school, my game, my rules  
My bed I've made, my grave

Spread myself round again  
Spilled out my guts again  
Think I might lay down again  
Stitch me up, I'm torn again

My eyes, my hips, my face, my lips are failing me  
Combined with mixed up living  
My victory is escaping me

Spread myself round again  
Spilled out my guts again  
Think I might lay down again  
The lifeline slips away

