

Lie Craze "Sticks As Arms"

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There are a thousand different reasons, our romance
is dead

And I'm occupied considering it has not begun yet
Soon when a little time has passed by I will may
understand

Right now I'm sitting on my carpet and I'm staring my
legs

I keep on wondering why they are working that well.
I watch them tramp and run and hide and going red
when I fell

Only these hands are useless, my elbows can't bend
No matter what I'm wearing, it's too clear to pretend

I've got sticks as arms
I can't hold you back
I've got sticks as arms
And now it's too late

What have I done?
I must have hurt you.
I didn't see
My arms confront you
Just like a hitch
A flogging tree-some
Thing crushed into your face.
Can't lift you up
I can not take your hand
So I go back
To what I'm used to
Moving awkward, breaking objects everywhere.

Now probably you're thinking I'm telling a lie
But what has been your biggest problem all over the
time?
You told me I'm so numb, so selfish and I'm acting so
cold.
Please don't blame me for ignorance, it just can't be
my fault

I'm sorry I've never called you, it's the phone I can't
grab

And yes, I did receive your letter but I couldn't write
back.
I saw you freezing in the corner when it has been so
cold
And I did really like to hug you but I just couldn't move.

I've got sticks as arms
I can't pull you back
I've got sticks as arms
And now it's too late
And you are away

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