

Loud Family "Ballet Hetero"

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I could be someone you'd love more than me
I'd have thought it was strange,
But there's not that much of me there to change

Save your life, while it fits under the knife
Look what you counted on
The very first fairy tale up and gone

And it weighs on us now, precious and overgrown
We've lost our old skill at being left on our own

Since when have we been such shrinking violets?
What came to push us around?
What's there to threaten our code of silence?
There's not as far to fall near the ground

Please don't cry, I know you're passing me by
But I don't let down my guard
And believe me, I'd only try too hard

Momentum fulfilled, fault in the viewer's eyes
Path unperturbed as if we should apologize

Since when have we been such shrinking violets?
What came to push us around?
We'll die defending our code of silence
There's not as far to fall near the ground

The little deuce coupe
The fox on the run
The fugue state aphasia
The ego dismantled

The kiss in the fourth grade
The sex in the bathroom
The theme varied slightly
The four-county crackdown

The Heisenberg threshold
The virgin conception

