

## Marble "Prick"

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Call it panic or a mistake  
I never really thought about what I'd take  
Either way, I chose to disregard you

I'm all in a knot, and I guess I messed up  
I went from caring to not giving a fuck  
And I'll never find a way to say I'm sorry

'cause I could hear you,  
and I could see you,  
if I could've been here at another time  
If I would've said something,  
done something,  
let you in at the time

And now I'm lost out here, astray  
I need so badly what I threw away  
If you could read my mind, would you even bother?

So I'll just sit here drugged and dumb,  
pretending like I'm having fun  
a campfire my remedy for having nothing, nothing  
better

Now I'm cold, I'm hot  
I'm warm, I'm not  
I'm heavy, but I'm a feather  
I'm high, I'm low  
I really don't know  
I can't pull myself together

If I would've said something at the time  
If I really would've known you  
known me

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