Marc Almond "Traumas. Traumas, Traumas"

Visit "<u>Traumas</u>. <u>Traumas</u>, <u>Traumas</u>" on MotoLyrics.com

You, unbelievably small Bang your hands on the wall Say "To Hell with them all" Say "To Heaven with you"

Me, what will become of me?
Wading into the sea
Water way past my knees
Swallowing oceans is my speciality

You, like a trembling bird Hanging on to each word Crawling out of my sight Oh how spite makes might

Me, crass stupidity's pawn
Kept us shouting till dawn
Old memories torn
Wishing I'd never been born
(You're losing it, losing it, losing it)

And you, Jack of Diamonds maybe But the Ace ever me With each turn of the card Ever hardening heart

Me, smiling one moment Crying the next Building up to explosions That leave me shipwrecked

You, stubborn brazen and wild
Unpredictable child
Emotional blackmail
Always destined to fail
(You're a failure in love, you're a failure in love)

Me, saying things I regret I don't want to stop yet Got to make you break down Got to make you break uncontrollably down You, rhinoceros skin
Never, never give in
Never, never giving
Hurts so to see me win
(You're always unforgivably stubborn)

Me, yes a cancer you tell
With the softest of shells
Always ending the same
Taking all of the blame
I'm taking all of the blame
(This is the last time
This is the last time)

Traumas, traumas, traumas, traumas

Visit Marc Almond page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.