

Sattori "Holding Rabbit Hostage"

Visit "[Holding Rabbit Hostage](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Walking alone this way so familiar This
is this is lunacy
My vitals, I feed them more of that drug cocktail they
adore
And maybe this is what I need
Cough weedy You feel suspicious and it shows
Unnerving to be at home a barely clothed

Slick your hair back, big breath, relax
They don't know what you're here to do
One foot before the next, big breath, relax
Brush the front door aside
The floors give with the weight of your feet
The light breaks in your stride

What seems to be and what is not isolated and
forgot
They say this is what he needs just say where
PLEASE

"Say where please"

A Bus (rational) careens - "it's gone"
Shot and stabbed (Stagnant and spent) - "gone"
Laying there stagnant/spent
Make my way up the staircase family photos (gone)
Pin-pick the lock familiar smells (gone)
Siphoning time the respirator hums (gone)

Drop the chord son, don't explain I won't shoot
because your Tryin'
Pick up those feet (no)(don't) drag your heels, (and)
tread fire on a gas line
Stop once his status reads unplugged to save his life
Skin's cold with a fading pulse (tense up) what's this
design

When it rains, it pours
They say that he's the sick one but I'm not sure
I've set fire to my family tree
I've burned my brother's love, what the fuck have I
become?

Visit [Sattori](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.