

The Sunshine Underground

"Carbon"

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Have I heard this before?
It sounds familiar to me.
Looks like you're at it once again.
Ideas behind closed doors.
Guarded by lock and key.
Does your deceit show any end?

You're asking for a war.
Now we've got this between us and no matter where
you are you stand on faulty ground.
I thought you had a soul, not the kind you used to walk
all over me

Now you're accused of theft.
Plagiarized my spilled heart but don't think you'll get
away with it.
So now just drop your case.
You have nothing left.
Cut your loses.
Leave the rest you're dead to creation dead to me
You are so dead to me.

You're asking for a war.
Now we've got this between us and no matter where
you are you stand on faulty ground.
I thought you had a soul, not the kind you used to walk
all over me

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