

## **Bronx**

# **"Notice Of Eviction"**

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Days, you always want to tell me lies  
You try to sell me to the stars at night  
You think I'm too uptight  
Love, you call me on the phone, alone  
You wish that I could stay, speaking pain in codes  
Telling me you still care through a dial tone

Drugs, you want to put my life on hold  
You really want to see me growing old with you  
Like a naive friend  
But I, I never wanna face myself again  
Unless I'm coming true, speaking pain in codes

Telling you that I know I'm no good alone  
And I've tried so hard just to be myself  
But I've erased everything I was  
I tried searching for the truth alone  
And I remember everything I've done

I'm thinking everything will turn out fine  
But I'm a little kid without a soul  
Give me just a little bit more time  
Just a little bit

Say what you want to do to me or you  
I don't care, right, yeah

I've tried so hard just to be myself  
But I've erased everything I was  
I tried searching for the truth alone  
And I remember everything I've done

And I've erased everything I know  
And I'm a little kid without a soul  
Give me just a little bit more time  
To solve my future, to solve my future

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