

Vicky Cryer

"The Synthetic Love Of Emotional Engineering"

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I just noise to your (finally) pierced hands
And just the other thing that wants (broach it to tears)
You wanted me to love you, now you got that, (oh it's so
bore)
Want me to adore you, now you got that, but you never
wanted more

I can talk to you like other girls, the one I only want to
bake
I think of you (night and more than that), only makes
you hit the (break)
Only makes you flake, (thriving away) like a blind snake
Floating afloat like crowns of cake, for the taste I used

Well I move, yeah I move, cos (I'll no moved) anymore
Yeah you push, and I pull to (Â...) pieces on the floor
Yeah I move, I move on, well (I'll no moved) anymore
Cos you won't know what love is, until you've touched to
be

When you got your (clouds) on me, just dirty finger
nails
That's what you wanted isn't it? My (aim just removes
me, but in it just
Ain't isn't it)?
You're under paralyze, I know that's what (meant you
high)
It's just a state of mind, but maybe I should have lied
and told you I
Didn't care

I won't be your (tiny) present for you to unwrap
I don't come with a gift for see for you, just to give me
back
And (the true torn behind a flagging) phase, (and a
true) touch behind your
Full haze
No I won't be the (well it comes time), watch you want to
(stave)

Well I move, yeah I move, cos (I'll no moved) anymore
Yeah you push, and I pull to (Â...) pieces on the floor

Yeah I move, I move on, well (I'll no moved) anymore
Cos you won't know what love is, until you've touched to
be

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