

## Plus 44 "Lillian"

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The place I used to live, made me feel like a tourist  
I couldn't coexist with the cold and suspicious  
When the last remaining light was starting to filter  
It seemed the perfect time to step into the future

Your heart is a grave to be perfectly honest  
Your mouth's a smoking gun  
And you smile while your twisting the knife in my  
stomach  
Until everything is gone  
Take all you can from me  
I've got weak constitution  
I'm led so easily  
So easily

I left it all behind, in the dead of last winter  
I left it all behind, but the question still lingers  
So long forgotten friends, no, you don't know the  
difference  
Between love and submission, and I'm not that  
obedient

Your heart is a grave, to be perfectly honest  
Your mouth's a smoking gun

And you smile while your twisting the knife in my  
stomach  
Until everything is gone  
Take all you can from me  
I've got weak constitution  
I'm led so easily  
So easily

And she's trying to sleep it off  
With her head on my shoulder  
And I'm trying to keep it out  
Of my thoughts when I hold her (Take all you can from  
me)  
And I'm trying to sleep it off  
With her head on my shoulder (I'm led so easily)  
And I'm trying to keep it out  
Of my thoughts when I hold her

Your heart is a grave, to be perfectly honest  
Your mouth's a smoking gun  
And you smile while your twisting the knife in my  
stomach  
Until everything is gone  
Take all you can from me  
I've got weak constitution  
I'm led so easily  
So easily

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