

6 Eve

"Leech"

Visit "[Leech](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tell those stories to me
I'm dying to hear
The things you've done and seen
Far-fetched as they may be

You like to smile at me
Your stories ring of purgery
Construed with self-empowering things

Your sucken' on my brain
Your the teacher I'm the student
Turning things around
Your stories not congruent
Tabloids, decoys, pitiful excuses
Turning things around
Your turning things around
Go!

A manic stunning scene
I'm taking notes
Your taking me away
Into your false reality

I know your comfort lies
And lying to try
To make your life make sense
But your not making sense
Well your true sense GO!

Your sucken' on my brain
Your the teacher I'm the student
Turning things around
Your stories not congruent
Tabloids, decoys, pitiful excuses
Turning things around
Your turning things around
Go!

I'd say it aloud but I'm not allowed
I see your head spin round and round

Broken record talk tonight
Skip that needle
Back and forth on your mind
Wearing out unconvincing lies
I'm like a seedling drop
From an old Tree
Your shade dont hide no sun from me
Fake stories humor me
(It's graduation time i love you like a mother)

Your sucken' on my brain
Your the teacher I'm the student
Turning things around
Your stories not congruent
Tabloids, decoys, pitiful excuses
Turning things around
Your turning things around
Go

Visit [6 Eve](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.