

Tiger Riot

"These Awful Words"

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Attack this jack with some heat of my own.
Stay independent while your reference all the best of
my decay.
Here's some feedback on your handle of directivity:
seems you've reversed polarity, and this distortion is
abhorred.
But I can't get down any more than I am.
We could change the phase, put our heartbeats back in
time.
And I'll feel the ceiling smile, or at least it will in my
head.
Refract like this and peak my sensitivity.
Reflect responses given.
But that won't gain a cut in range of when this cycle
starts again.
I've had enough of this impulse to resonate these awful
words.
But I can't shake it..
We could change the phase, put our heartbeats back in
time.
And we'll feel the ceiling smile, and I'll feel my head
echo with the sweet timbre of amour and amity.
The pleas roll off my tongue in waves, passive actions
that get thrown away.
I can't even speak anymore. It's like I never, ever had a
voice at all.
And your crying, deceiving, and chronic misleading, I
can't even sleep anymore.
Please just come and sing with me, I can't sing alone.
We could change the phase, put our heartbeats back in
time.
And I'll feel the ceiling and He'll send his love down.
We'll pick it up proud and cut these levels out, get back
a little amity

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