

The Spirit That Guides Us "Agnes"

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What if I cut my wrist just because you made me like this.

I want you to show me what love is.

What if the fifth car would take us anywhere but far away.

I want you to drive me home tonight.

We've got absolutely nothing in common.

Except for the fact that we're stuck in this place.

We're completely God forsaken.

And I have not truck with with you or your grace.

Stroboscipice expectations dragging me around and around again.

Homophobice explanations dragging me around and around again.

What if I have no friends just because you named me AgnÃfÃfÃ,Ã"s.

I wish I was someone else some where else any where but far from here.

I wish I was someone else some where else any where but far from here.

Stroboscipice expectations dragging me around and around again.

Homophobice explanations dragging me around and around again.

We've got absolutely nothing in common.

Except for the fact that we're stuck in this place.

We're completely God forsaken.

And I have not truck with with you or your grace.

You don't care about my feelings my emotions don't mean anything to you.

What love's for you ain't love for me.

I can't love you like you love me

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