

## Flowers Dead

### "Elephian"

Visit "[Elephian](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You hold the match still burning up against the palm of  
your hand  
The smell of smoke seeps through the room, the room  
in which I stand  
You don't seem to like the chair that your back is  
perched against  
You don't seem to be that aware  
That bit, that bit I understand  
And now it's time for you to bed a smile comes across  
Green robe covers like a pin soaked in a pennywise  
pocket gin  
You think I'm lucky not to pay the rent, you think I've  
fallen for a fool  
You always were hard on you

That bit, that bit I understand  
With watered eyes you look an angel, that bodies  
shaking through the floor  
I know that I've caused all your sorrow I know you  
should have gotten more  
It's not something I ever planned It's not some evil I've  
had before  
There's just one thing I can't understand  
Why would you ever want a man

Visit [Flowers Dead](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.