

The Temper Trap

"Bankrupt"

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I've got a pill to draw a smile on my face
Can't make it on my own, a 1 bit world
I've got a pill to draw a smile on my face
I made a happiness loan

You're not in my place
I ain't got a way out, walkout from this soft dim hell

I've got a pill to draw a smile on my face
Can't find who lifts me up
They're all pulling me down
I've got a pill to draw a smile on my face
Ain't got a soul tear left
Sentimental bankrupt

My pockets are full
Still I see no way out, walkout and I'm down

What can I say, what can I do
How can I make you see it full coloured again

I got pills to draw my smiles
I can't feel, it seems nothing is mine
I've got a pill to draw, a smile on my face
My stolen beauty aches,
I am sentimental bankrupt

I got nothing!
I got your eyes in me but you're not in my place and
I'm down

What can I say, what can I do
How can I make you see it full coloured again

Lost the blood, lost the truth
Lost the sunset in blue
All is black, all is white
All is grey, even you

I'm staring at a dead end, got nothing else to
pretend

I ain't dead but everybody else is
Leave me, quit me, everybody else did

I am sentimental bankrupt

What can I say, what can I do
How can I make you see it full coloured again

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