

These Arms Are Snakes

"Flogging"

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I used to feel that there was something more
To help come take me through the door
I wake, but something never came

So I, I sit in my room think of the past
My silent screams could have shattered glass
I wake, still nothing ever changed

Come back (come back)
The boy who cried wolf cried too much so now he cries
alone
Beer cracked (beer cracked)
I could not see what was meant to be so now I'm
waiting here at home

When you want what you had and you have what you
got
And what you had hasn't got a whole hell of a lot
You wake, your world won't wake with you

Come back, come back...

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