

Katiejane Garside

"Lesions In The Brain"

Visit "[Lesions In The Brain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cock for the cross, on the lace sombreros,
Rape for the run, on the ring.
I walk the dawn and I drink for the sunrise, I walk the
dawn time again.
I watch the mystery, watch for them watching me,
watch for the mystery sun.
Checkpoint the Charlie or some other visions,
and I won't be waiting for long.

Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time (no,
no, no, no).
Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time.

I cut down the horses we crossed on the desert,
watch for the range in the sun.
I won't be waiting for some former lovers, and I was
this colour of mind,
For colour enrages the story of lovers, the rage in the
cold hand of old
I will be waiting and waiting and waiting and waiting 'till
I have got old.

Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time (no,
no, no, no).
Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane (no, no, no).

On top of the houses we crossed for the desert and
I'm waiting home for the sun,
She lives in my bones but I wrote it already,
but I'm already waving the gun.
Our Souls for the rage and the summer of ages, I wade
across for my bed,
The bitter old lady who watch from the sunrise,
and oh god I'm already scared.

Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time (no,
no, no, no).
Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time (no,
no, no).

Cock and bull story of some morning glory,

the lovers cold hand set on fire,
please Put it in me oh please make it big in me,
oh please set it in my desire.
I will be waiting for sunrise.
No I won't be waiting surprised,
for the end of the road it was already love,
and I Run and I fell down behind
The ideal structure the shadow of improvement.
I race and I want for the sun,
I walk forever and ever I walking,
I never, I never had begun.

Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time (no).
Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time.

So for the record I cop for the story, I'm missing the cat
caught on fire,
The cold handed lover and he threw me into the fire,
And I fell down from heaven,
with belts made of roses, I fell I fell and I fell.
The problem was they have removed all the ground
piece
And god I kept falling to hell.
And as I am waiting for someone to catch me,
for someone to stop my insane fall,
I heard a knock and the door was ajar and I opened
there's no one at all.

'Cause lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this
time.

Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time.
Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time.

Mother please save me, a girl going crazy, a lover
deprive me amour.
I want to hurt you, I don't want to hurt you,
I let you collide with the floor.

Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time (no,
no, no, no).
Lesions in the brain, I'm not going insane this time.

Visit [Katiejane Garside](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.