

## Top Coat

Poliça

Top Coat, top Coat  
Callow  
Blood lines, bloodline  
So Shallow  
Griever, griever  
Wore a sine wave  
Heresay, Heresay  
Where you lie me  
I want my hand to be held  
you feel it  
He don't feel me  
Lie  
Stolen, stolen  
Where your days end  
Promise, promise  
Now you sigh low  
I want my hand to be held  
you feel it  
He don't feel me  
Lie