

# Mud

Arlington

I got no soul in the shell of a man  
And in our lives, we just do what we can  
But there's no lust in these sheets  
And all eyes, they were rested on me  
Yeah they rested on me

No, no, no  
I've got mud on my hands  
(Oh, no, no, no)  
She knows you understand  
(Oh, no, no, no)  
But he left you by yourself

There's no blood  
When you slit your own wrist  
And your God  
Well he doesn't exist  
I've spent so long on my feet  
That once I was naked  
The woman can you make you  
Forget how to breathe  
You'll forget how to breathe

No, no, no  
I've got mud on my hands  
(Oh, no, no, no)  
She knows you understand  
(Oh, no, no, no)  
But he left you by yourself

I got mud on my hands  
I guess she knows you understand  
It's just he left you by yourself, alone  
All night, call me to take you home  
But it's not what you'd expect  
From a past life, try to forget  
That they hurt you, so fuck the regrets  
And take virtues over the fact  
That they lied  
Lies lies lies

Well I know what you said  
I know, I know that I've got mud on my hands  
(Oh, no, no, no)  
She knows you understand  
(Oh, no, no, no)  
But he left you by yourself  
(Oh, no, no, no)  
And all I've got is myself  
Don't you know?