

Attention

Ataxia

I'm one of them, it still seems simple
Here again, lets let those things go
I want it back, so reject my soul
It's their attention, don't we say so

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Yes, I'll be here, Ah ha ha ha
Yes, I loved you, Ah ha ha ha
Carryin' a torch, Ah ha ha ha
In the west march On and on

Thoughts I'll read you yet, thought to be unreal
Never ending bet, something to conceal
The thoughts I find forget, I spin them in my wheel
Pleasure that we get, gets to lose its feel
ah ha, ah ha oh

When you're turning on and of
Can tell your loves for real
Thoughts have let you down
Of the sense to your appeal
The lines we say again
Our eyes they must reveal
A deeper scars to her
She laughed and shot to hell
Ah ha, ah oh

Thoughts convene here
Nothing's too fair
I'll come down where
The one has appeared

I'll be one way
Every new day
Nothing to fear
Soon I'll be where
On and on

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The lines we say again
Our eyes they must reveal
A deeper scars to her
She laughed and shot to hell
Thoughts are meant to hurt
Tries to no avail