

# Lent

Autoheart

Should I stay - should I go  
Should I run far away  
To the point where I can't even see the universe  
I know I'm killing time  
And baby that's not fine

I'll pack it in, pack it in  
Never smoke anything  
Never eat anything  
That will compromise my health  
And, baby that means you, too  
That means you

It's impossible to pin-point  
You were like a fat joint  
I cannot remember  
You back in November  
Never gonna allocate  
All of this dark hate  
Stuck in the middle  
Middle of it

Give it up  
Give it up  
Give it up for lent  
Take a break  
Pack it in  
Take it out to the bin  
Isn't it counterfeit?  
Take a hit  
A little bit  
Wasn't it not worth it  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
I don't wanna even know  
Why you haven't even sold our band of gold  
Isn't it counterfeit?  
Take a hit  
A little bit  
Wasn't it not worth it  
Whoah

Slip up - faux pas  
Yet another mistake  
When we blunder all I see  
Is another thunderstorm  
Brewing above the house of anarchy we share

When we have a visitor  
They are visibly disturbed  
The don't want to hang around  
In the company of you and I  
And I don't blame them one iota  
No I don't

It's impossible to pin-point  
You were like a fat joint  
I cannot remember

You back in December  
Never gonna dissipate  
All of this black hate  
Stuck in the middle  
In the middle of it all

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A little bit  
Wasn't it not worth it

I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
Be your personal assistant  
You'll meet my resistance everyday-oh

What's it gonna take  
To make it crystal clear to you  
We are through  
I'm angrily surprised at you!

I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
Be like this back then  
Yes maybe - now it's crazy  
We're not good for one another  
No, no, no

I don't wanna  
I don't wanna act like this  
You know I wanna be free  
I want to be free  
I want to be free

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