

Who Am I To Stand Still?

Biting Elbows

Dinner candlelight on skin
Mirroring the fire burning within
Even though my love was plenty
I was only one of many

She took me to the peak
Where the weakest of the weak
Of the coldest feelings speak
Coming up with techniques
And none are ever good enough to get her back
None are ever good enough

Whatcha gonna do about that?

I'm gonna kill kill kill
If it makes you feel better

I'm gonna kill kill kill
If it makes you feel better

I'll get you a thrill
If it makes you feel better

I'm not gonna be standing still
If you feel better

"Yes," she said "I am"
When I said "hello" to that femme
and said "Clearly, you are free...
...to be my enemy's enemy's enemy"

She'd make me a murderer
And I have to tell
When you fall under her spell
A door opens in hell

Whatcha gonna do now?

In the middle of the coldest ever night
Yeah we talk and we cook and we fuck and we fight
Who am I to stand still?
Pinnochio's lumber mill