

Running Thin

Blancmange

My temper's running thin once more
Like elastic stretched too far
Only time can tell
Times like now
Circumstances never change
Our lives we rearrange
Sorta like black and white
My temper dwells within

My temper's running thin once more
Like elastic stretched too far
I say my violent ways will change
And pass me by
But you suffer in my presence
Learned a lesson for your life

Broken bodies whining
Broken bodies twining
Milky memories surface
Like wet dream nightmare wakening
Shocked and shaken, subdued
My temper's running thin once more
Shocked and shaken, subdued
My temper's running thin once more