

## God Complex

### Blood Red Shoes

I haven't seen you in months again and it feels like a couple of years  
And everything you said keeps running through my head like a cooped up animal  
Aggressive fires on every tyre that drives straight to your feet  
Yeh you chucked me in the back  
All tied up in a sack  
But the solitude suits me

You left me high and you left me dry then you fed me to the wolves  
There's something to be said to be woken from the dead separate the flies from fools  
Did you get tired from making lies up or is it who you are?  
You'd fallen through the cracks throwing out your God complex but  
You won't get very far

Oh you're never gonna make me cry  
Oh you're never gonna make me cry

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Oh you're never gonna make me cry