

S suffice

Born Without Bones

What if I told you my soul was cruel?
And what if I told you there was nothing you could do
My callous hints you refused to take
When I was just waiting for someone to give me a break
And suffice, make me make my time
Sacrifice, your sanity and your time to be what I need
What if I told you my soul was not for you?
And what I told you there was nothing I can do
Cause there's nothing there just between the sheets
And oh the perpetual calls, you're making me dread the drive ba
ck east
To say the least, I knew you wouldn't suffice
Make me make my time
Sacrifice, your sanity and your time to be what I need
Make me meet my prime
You look so nice, that'll never satisfy
Cause you don't make me feel a thing
And I want to feel something
Cause you don't make me feel a thing
Cause I don't feel a thing
What if I told you my soul was cruel
And what if told you there was nothing you could do
But suffice, make me make my time
Sacrifice, your sanity and your time to be what I need
Make me make my time
You look so nice, that'll never satisfy