

# Circus Of The Stars

Braid

you're better untouched  
It's better I never knew you  
And I want nothing to do with this

And you never made up your mind  
And I never changed mine  
You know

You're emotionless  
And filled with chemicals  
To kick you up and down  
And bring you to the ground

(a likely story  
The pain is temporary)  
I'm glad to see you go away

Stay where you are  
If you want to stay  
And I can't be what you want me to be  
So you can do what you want to do

(a likely story  
The pain is temporary)  
I want nothing to do with this  
If everyone here was my friend

You can't remember the last time  
You had such a bad time

And you never made up your mind  
And I never changed mine  
You know

Left with so much to decide  
Inside you're dying  
You're emotionless  
And filled with chemicals  
To kick you up and down  
And bring you to the ground  
(a likely story  
The pain is temporary)  
I might as well speak to the back of your head  
I'm glad to see you go away