

Orphan

Crobot

Ladies got curtains for eyes now closed all of the time
Ear full of the same words, but you still can't speak the meaning

But it the same breathe, yeah

Don't let me, don't let me, no no no
Don't let me, don't let me
Become an orphan in my own home, oh no

Dirty sheets lay beneath a clean pillow with the sense of something faithful
Plies of stained clothes sitting there washing them with my eyeballs

But it the same breath, yeah

Don't let me no, don't let me, no no no
Don't let me, don't let me
Become an orphan in my own home

You, you're saving grace, to save your faith from all this unholy place
I won't leave a trace, but you gotta save your own ass now
When you leave, could you leave the light on?

Don't let me, no, don't let me, no no no
Don't let me, don't let me
Become an orphan in my own home

An orphan, an orphan in my own home