Triggerfinger

Donkeyboy

You are letting go, but I need to know,
what should I do, the more I pull you in,
the more that you get loose,
we're playing games, but I can never win with you,
every spark has an ending like a burning fuse.

I'm on the edge, the more that I try to confess,
the more our feelings collide,
and all your dreams will fade until nothing is left,
if you keep looking behind.

Chorus:
You drain my heart, then you fill it up,
you keep cutting me short, and you always put a pressure,
on my triggerfinger,
you keep pulling my chain, in a hurricane,
I try breaking away, but is sinking to the pressure,
and I sense you're an ember.

We are on a road, heading nowhere as we are steering blind,
we are on our own, with eachother racing side by side,
Nowhere to go, but I am heading to the end of time,
we will never know where we're going,
never know if it is right.

I'm on the edge, the more that I try to confess,
the more our feelings collide,
and all your dreams will fade until nothing is left,
if you keep looking behind.

Chorus:
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I try breaking away, but is sinking to the pressure,
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Everything so long gone,
everything that we know,
everything was easy,
everything hot went cold,
everything so long gone,
everything that we know,
everything was easy,
everything hot went cold …

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