

Samurai Swords

Highasakite

I am leaving.
I'm a lesion.
I unravel to the leeches.
I'm unpleasant.
I'm not loving, I'm not loving, I'm not loving.

I'm not listening.
I'm not talking.
I am tango to the speechless.
I'm obnoxious.
I'm not loving, I'm not loving, I'm not loving.

Just call up the guys with the samurai swords.
Just call up the guys with the samurai swords.
Someone else will love you like a rainstorm.
Someone else will drown in your long strong arms.
I'm not president at all, I don't know how that feels.

I'm not flawless. I'm not cautious. I am blazing out the houses
. I am poison. I'm not loving, I'm not loving, I'm not loving.

I'm not focused.
I'm not stable.
There's no patience, no salvation.
There's no heartache.
I'm not loving, I'm not loving, I'm not loving.

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