

C.O.M.P.L.E.X

Jade Bird

I'm not talking anymore
I choose the silent treatment
That way it's easier to ignore
Focus on the spirals on the ceiling

Why are the curtains always drawn
Whenever I get the feeling?
You think you know where I belong
Right by you when you need me

C.O.M.P.L.E.X.
Baby's got a god complex
C.O.M.P.L.E.X.
You can't see it yet

I'm not doing it anymore
I don't need to give a reason
You are always falling short
So I'm moving like a season

C.O.M.P.L.E.X.
Baby's got a god complex
C.O.M.P.L.E.X.
You can't see it yet

Don't go yet
Be a silhouette
Fade into the black
Eyes are burning red
Don't go yet
Be a silhouette
Leave me out of this
And your god complex

Don't go yet
Be a silhouette
Fade into the black
Eyes are burning red
Don't go yet
Be a silhouette
Leave me out of this

I'm not talking anymore
I choose the silent treatment