

# 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