

# Trouble

James

My mind is addicted to the stories in my head  
My greed, all my needs, do I have enough bread?  
Mind is addicted to the lies I thread  
How many heartbeats, how many breaths?

Too many truces, is survivor led  
Money in the bank, all these children to be fed  
Wanna play chicken with a gun to your head  
Before the light goes dark or the dark goes light

I  
(Just to see)  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
Love  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
The weakness  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)

Turn your cheek  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
I  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
Remain  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)

Love is the measure of the life I've led  
I hope that it's love and the rest gets shred  
We're all playing chicken with a gun to our head  
Don't put me on hold before the line goes dead

Just to see  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
Love  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
The weakness  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)

Turn your cheek  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
I  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)  
Remain  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)

Just to see  
(Just to see)  
Love  
(Love)  
The weakness  
(The weakness)  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)

Turn your cheek  
(Turn your cheek)  
I  
(I)  
Remain

(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes)  
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah)

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