

Rearranged

Joywave

Lately I've been sceptical
Silent the lamb that used to speak
Distant from all around me
Witness we fell, become weak
Life is overwhelming
Heaviest the head that wears the crown
I'd love to be the one to disappoint you when I don't fall down
But you don't understand when, I'm attempting to explain
Because you know it all and I guess things will never change
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole
A disposition I'll remember when I'm left to go
Oh you and me, we're through; rearranged

It seems that you're not satisfied
Too much long gone by
So you leave and I cant believe all the bullshit that I've found
Life is overwhelming
Heaviest the head that wears the crown
I'd love to be the one to disappoint you when I don't fall down
You don't understand when I'm attempting to explain
Because you know it all and I guess things
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole
A disposition I'll remember when I'm left to go
Oh you and me, we're through; rearranged

You're no good for me
Thank god it's over