

Theory of Mind

Kublai Khan

Monkey see, monkey do
So who the fuck made you? (So who the fuck made you?)
It feels like a thousand years since I fell in love
But when the push comes to shove
Love will never be enough

Love will never be enough
Love will never be

Enough, enough, enough, enough
Time to call your bluff
Cut the shit and readjust (Love will never be)
Enough, enough, enough, enough
Letting go is tough
Holding on is just as rough
When you're cold to the touch

How much can a heart take
Before a heart breaks?
Attain a gaze I can't sustain while I'm
Just playin' the same damn game
Til I run away
At a single drop of rain

Drop it
You do what you can
And I'll bring the big sorrow

Push it
To the edge
Forge a crown from the meltdown (Meltdown)
Play the game
Say my name bitch

No Queen and no offspring
All hail the endling
Let your balls swing
It's all the same

Time to let go
Time to cut the cord
When love runs it's course
Foolish for no one (No one)
Monkey bleeds, monkey lose

Trying so hard to just take this ache away
And build a better place where we belong
Instead I put my head through the walls

Alone
Love will never be
Love will never be

Bitch

Fuck what I say
Never here to stay

Just a bunch of bullshit to take the pain away
Temporary fix focused on the outside
While the soft bits left rot away on the inside

Fuck that