

All Excuses

Lemon

I can't breathe in
I can't breathe out
I am gasping for breath

I see your face now
In every passer-by
I can't run from you

I've got to breathe in, breathe out

This is gonna be, it's gonna be
The last of our contentions
Here

I can't sleep now
I turn and turn round
Think of what you said

All your excuses
All your excuses
All your excuses suck

I've got to breathe in, breathe out

This is gonna be,
The last of our contentions
This is gonna be, it's gonna be
The last of our acquaintance

Where it's gonna lead us, lead us from here?
Where it's gonna lead us, lead us from here?