

Habits

Marmozets

If I was poetic
Beaten regularly
Just to feed your habits
Beaten regularly

I get carried away
The day is gone
I want you to stay with me
Just stay with me
Get carried away
The day is gone
I want you to stay with me
Just stay with me

Imagine life with livid
Beaten regularly
Bodies shapes our planet
Beaten regularly

I get carried away
The day has gone
I want you to stay with me
Just stay with me
Get carried away
The day it's gone
I want you to stay with me
Just stay with me

I tell her fact the grass is greener on the other side
Is she burning deeper on the inside
Fire fueled with lies, lies, lies, lies, lies
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Is she burning deeper on the inside
Fire fuelled with lies, lies, lies, lies, lies
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Get carried away
The day is gone
I want you to stay with me
Just stay with me
Get carried away
The day is gone
I want you to stay with me
Just stay with me