

## Tie Me Up! Untie Me!

mewithoutYou

I was looking at the leaves, climbing to the tops of the trees.  
..  
But you were nowhere to be found;  
Just beneath all the green you were buried like a little seed..  
.  
Among the roots and underground.  
I was licking at the leaves, but I was in short sleeves and you  
,  
You were like some sickness that I caught;  
And my sweetheart moved away, swept off like garbage in the alleyway...  
And I need more grace than I thought.

(Oh, please, brother, I am far... brother, I am far away... brother, I am far away from everything.  
Oh, brother, I am far... brother, I am far away... brother! I am far away from everything good!)

She's like a hot cloth on a fevered head,  
And like a needle she leads me (while I follow like thread)  
Tie me up! Untie me! All this wishing I was dead is getting old  
...  
IT'S GETTING OLD!!  
... it goes on, but it's old.

I was swimming through the waves for what must have been days..  
.  
But could find no relief;  
When I started sinking down I thought for certain I would drown  
...  
Until I saw you in the ocean,  
Underneath all the bright colored fish tell of a treasure in a dull shell...  
"Such subtlety, so easily missed!"  
You, my hidden pearl of pure and perfect love,  
And I'm the living example of 100% the opposite of this.

(If I ask the same questions... well, yes, sir, I ask the same questions...  
Well, maybe I repeat myself from time to time.  
But if I ask the same questions... and then I know I ask the same questions,  
It's because everyone who answers me is a liar!!)

She's like the hot cloth on a fevered head,  
And like a needle she leads me (while I follow like thread)  
But you untied me... didn't You untie me, Lord?  
And now I haven't even thought about killing myself in almost f

ive months.