

## Rock And Scissors

Michael Schulte

We're like oil and water,  
Never meant to be together,  
Just strangers to each other.  
We're like rock and scissors,  
Where one beats the other.  
Oh no matter what,  
We' are strangers to each other.

CHORUS

You saw my walls tumbling down  
And threw my heart to the ground.  
You would let it burn, you would let it burn.  
I lock my heart, I hide the key,  
I can never make you love me.  
You would let it burn, you would let it burn.  
I'm falling, falling, falling,  
You would let it burn, you would let it burn.  
I'm crawling, crawling, crawling,  
You would let it burn, you would let it burn.

It's like putting out a fire, with a can of gasoline,  
The flames grow higher and higher.  
You leave smoke pillars, rising from the skyline,  
Each one higher than the other.

CHORUS

Now I'm sitting here with a piece of paper,  
Trying to get it down and off my mind.  
All I know is that I am broken, I am broken.

CHORUS