

## Wearing Yr Smell

Motorpsycho

You Took my hand under yours  
Fed me lies and locked the doors  
Show me truths I never saw  
I can't believe them anymore  
Now I'm looking through you  
Oh, yeah'

Suck the will on myself  
Leave me naked in the cold  
Tie the noose around my neck  
Can't you see I'm not dead yet  
But I'm working on it

Wearin' yr smell  
I'm still wearin' yr smell

Fading from myself  
Feeling sorry for myself  
Feeding the pity inside  
The pathetic feeling I should hide  
But I'm thriving on it  
Yes I'm thriving on it

Wearin' yr smell  
I'm still wearin' yr smell

Fading  
Feeling  
Feeding