

Wound Up

Poliça

Wound up
Letting you down
It's the way it's made
The way it's bound

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The way it's bound

I know your spark
I let it go dark
To see me smile
And scorn at my time

Does he hate me
Do I like that too?
Yet we remain, how could we stay?
Drowning in the blue
And the fog is thick and we can't see
Over the mess we made
And I'll clean it up
And hold it over your head
Should I try if I can't forgive

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Drive me under
And over there
You pick me, and drop me down
We ain't got nothing to do with someone
If we ain't got no one here
Should I try if I can't forgive
Should I try

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