

Tear You Down

RAC

Lay in the middle
I'll be in the basement
Time the rhythm
Racing on the gold card
Hey, skinny lips
Feeding on the tits
Of lazy, boy bandits
Waiting in the sun
I'm bleeding from the wounds
From cutting to the chase
From beating round the bush
Then burns when we embrace
And braces for the teeth
That long for what's beneath
The skin that hides the fruit
From time, from the truth

Let it in
Let our love tear you down
And begin
To be found

Let's it to the silence
Of the rhythm of my bones decay
I'm still hiding from my mother
In the fatherland of manly faith
Woke up drunk on the job
My head was smoking from the US of A
Now I'm tearing down the drapes
Of complementary consequence

Let it in
Let our love tear you down
And begin
To be found
To be found

Let it in
Let our love tear you down
And begin
To be found

Lay in the middle
I'll be in the basement
Time the rhythm
Racing on the gold card
Hey, middle finger
Sticking through the eye
Of poor little thinkers
Made in the sun
I'm bleeding from the wounds
From cutting to the chase
From beating round the bush
Then burns when we embrace
And braces for the teeth
That long for what's beneath
The skin that hides the fruit

For laughing, from the truth

Say what, what
All the money went
You lie, you lie, you lie, you lie
Say where, where
All the money go
You lie, you lie, you lie, you lie

Let it in
Let our love tear you down
And begin
To be found
To be found

Let it in
Let our love tear you down
And begin
To be found