

Take It Back

Screaming Females

With you, I can't get by
As mothers move in private quarters
Pushed atop the ledge with the wise guys
They're searching for that stone
Stuck to the bottom
Forced to fire the torch on the fourth of July

And though it's only momentary
I have what I want
I leave our portrait fragmentary
I have what I want

I've seen you comb the queue
Illicit to drain the big blue sky
A fracture on the face of mercurial birth
A vine burst through the curb
You never wake up
No matter how much I think it's worth

And though it's only momentary
I have what I want
I leave our portrait fragmentary
I have what I want

Our stunts are regressing, we're naked and boring
Let's take it all back, I'm taking it back
Taking it back, I'm taking it
Taking it back, I'm taking it
Taking it back, I'm taking it
Taking it back, I'm taking it back

Admission is a chore
A cog inside the spinning wheel
That spits up as it turns near the earth's core
Who has the city key?
I'll never wake up
Slam my swollen fist into the door
Into the door
Into the door
Into the door