

Feed The Mantaray

SOFT PLAY

It's always the mantaray

Don't tell me I'm fucking wrong
Off and on and off and on
TV show don't bring me joy
Teaching me how to destroy
Paper walls are paper thin
God, I fucking hate you Tim
Let that woman out your flat
Don't stand in the way like that
Sitting
Waiting
Thinking
What is it you're looking for?
Talking
Barking
Pushing
What?

When the words don't work anymore
And you're talking to yourself on your knees on the floor
What will you do? What will you do? What will you

Feed the mantaray, feed the mantaray
Feed the mantaray, It's always the mantaray
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Feed the mantaray, It's always the mantaray

Teeth are breaking in my mouth
It's cold inside this fucking house
Scratch until there's nothing left
Take what's best and leave the rest
Paper walls are paper thin
I don't really hate you, Tim
Let that woman out your flat
Don't stand in the way like that
Calling
Walking
Running
Leavers
Lying
Cheating
People
Oh

When the words don't work anymore
And you're talking to yourself on your knees on the floor
What will you do? What will you do? What will you do? What will you do?
What? It's always the mantaray
What? What? It's always the mantaray

Feed the mantaray, feed the mantaray
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What?

What?

What?

What?

What? What? What? What? What? What?