

Make Me Forget

Sub Urban

I think about it sometimes
The way your words can itch my ears
And if I know you, and I might
That misalignment in your tears'

Bizarre
I hardly touched you
Your skin's too hard
To leave a puncture
And in our crux
We become slugs again
Oh again

Oh
Guess her name
It might just tongue tie
The less I say
The more you confide
And this old shame
Of mine could float to top
To the top

I want you to make
Me forget
Who I am tonight
Am tonight

I want you to make
Me forget
Who I am tonight
Am tonight

How she blurred through my hands
Sabotaged through the blood
Hoarding your flesh in the way that it was
To be soldered to nodes I preserve our love
Our love...

I want you to make
Me forget
I want you to make
Me forget
Who I am tonight
Am tonight

I think about it sometimes
The way your words can itch my ears
And if I know you, and I might
That misalignment in your tears'

Bizarre
I hardly touched you
Your skin's too hard
To leave a puncture
And in our crux
We become slugs again
Oh again (And in our crux

We become slugs again)

Oh

Guess her name

It might just tongue tie

The less I say

The more you confide

And this old shame

Of mine could float to top

To the top (to the top)

I want you to make

Me forget

Who I am tonight

Am tonight

I want you to make

Me forget

Who I am tonight

Am tonight

I want you to make

Me forget

Who I am tonight

Am tonight

I want you to make

Me forget

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Me forget

Who I am tonight

Am tonight

I want you to make

Me forget

Who I am tonight

Am tonight