

You Complain

The Age Of Electric

What lures what traps? Intentions are fast snaps, fast snaps
A simple high cage, from your whisper to rage
Every time, every single time
The bleeding obvious, bold as
You complain
The bleeding obvious, bold as
You complain, you complain
All of it adds, up to your trapped eggs?
No one knows why, you can't sell it
Lucky but how much, is give away you want to wear
Don't you, everybody does
The bleeding obvious, bold as
You complain
The bleeding obvious, bold as
You complain, you complain
Choose to be over, your own instincts
Glisten me down, glisten me down
Why can't we believe in ourselves, maybe even each other
So bleeding obvious, you complain
Happens over head, you scream
So bleeding obvious, bold as
You complain, you complain