

Never Move Your Back Row

The Copyrights

You mistook my silent treatment as a loss for words
I always saw our checkered past as a chessboard
You said you never learned how to play
But you always wanted to some day

Of course now you know
We'll never be kings and queens
Because you'll never move your back row

When you're not here at night
Where do you go?

I'm starting to think
I don't really wanna know

We're laughing all day
But we don't say a word

Some things are better off
Unspoken, unheard

Ignorance is bliss they say
And I'm a dumb motherf**ker
That can make it through the day