

Compromised

Tim Atlas

Acting a fool this time
'Cause your body's got me compromised
I'm drawing blanks from the left and to the right
I need some help, I need some help

Is it so wrong that I'm curious
Just need a little more time to get to know you better
The look in your eyes is so mysterious
You're not making it fair, making it fair

I can't escape the signs
Call the law 'cause you're committing crimes
You take all the room in my medulla oblongata
I need some help, I need some help

Is it so wrong that I'm curious
Just need a little more time to get to know you better
The look in your eyes is so mysterious
You're not making it fair, making it fair

I, I need to go
I'm weak and feeble
How did you know
I can't explain but this isn't done
The pulse of the drum
It always go on and on and on and on and on

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