

Find My Own Remorse

Blood Red Shoes

Endlessly they follow me
What am I supposed to think
How I'll give them my time of day
Laid in bed, come out of reach
Let them all watch over me
I won't give them my time of day

So is it strange
Oh that I... won't engage
'Cause I can't give them any time of day

Everyone is always on my, back
Every [?]
I sail along and find my own remorse
I sail along and find my own remorse

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

Follow this right to the end
Silence is my only friend
I can't give these thoughts the time of day
Carelessly so callously
I heard that [?] 'cause...
I am my own worst enemy

Everyone is always on my, back
Every [?]
I sail along and find my own remorse
I sail along and find my own remorse

Everyone is always on my, back
Every [?]
I sail along and find my own remorse
I sail along and find my own remorse