## **Knots**

Was that you I don't know why the things I did I can't unite no w I'm still, in my room tie me up, tie me down so I can't move a pack of regrets, a bottle of blues I can't tell who I bruise I got nothin' to do, got nothin' to lose I'm gonna fuck you up 'cause I'm fucked up too

Was that you, I don't know why the things I do, I can't unite I didn't know, was thatyou the things I did I can't undo

## D.O.A.