

# Thunder Chunky

lwrestledabearonce

Dead leaves on the ground!  
When they were falling I held your hand  
When they hit pavement I let them go  
I run alone in the street, it's a dead end

Rubber, Punctured by nails  
The rust is spreading, I must run fast now

Repeat, repeat, spoken in whispers  
I can't buy anymore time to preserve the line  
you have to fight to keep it going, I'm at loss

I'll cut my heart, i'll trust my gut  
I'll cut my heart, I'll trust my gut  
You try to draw a straight line  
You make a circle every -

Repeat, repeat, keep pushing pens  
Repeat, repeat push through paper  
Repeat, repeat, it's a circuit  
Repeat, repeat, this is real for me

(you've got to don't, don't, don't fight it)  
You've got to stick your neck out  
Don't fight that circuit anymore  
It's not enough  
You've got to stick your neck out  
Don't fight that circuit anymore  
It's not enough

Cut out my heart, I'll trust my gut  
I'll trust my gut  
I'll trust it

You tried to draw a straight line  
You make a circle everytime

Circle never-ending  
Circle never-ending  
Circle never-ending  
Circle never-ending

Repeat, repeat, keep pushing pens  
Repeat, repeat, push through paper  
This is not done...