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Lock your lips in eastern time
Bleed my heart
I'm leaving mine
See my soul makes it home
I'm high on wretched wine
Spinning here alone
I left you on the street with a face so long that it touched your fee
I am a leaver
Is my time wasting well
I am a leaver
I haven't landed since I fell
Running streets I never found
Singing songs without a sound
Can I shake you from the tree and sow you in the ground
And keep you next to me
You left me in defeat with a loss so great that I can't retreat
I am a leaver
Is my time wasting well
I am a leaver
I haven't landed since I fell
Treasures drop in the sea
Lovers leave like you and me
I am a sucker and a sin but baby I believe in no effigy
I left you on the street with a face so long that it touched your fee
I am a leaver
Is my time wasting well
I am a leaver
I haven't landed since I fell
I am a leaver
I am a shaken
Battered shell
I am a leaver
I am a liar
Can't you tell
Can't you tell
Can't you tell
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