If its not her its not the same she feeds on words i say if its one or the other i choose to stay its all the same to me

too-ing and fro-ing
and failing on everything
falling together
but failing to realise

ive been here so many times before.....

you cant stop fighting if the fights got you out of control why would the world stop spinning if you touched on fire then the fight is over you know why would the world stop spinning...

he wears his big shoes when he likes to gain he feasts on what we fear she tells me how shes seen and i do the same its for the ones you love

too-ing and fro-ing
and failing on everything
falling together
but failing to realise

ive been here so many times befooorrrreee....

you cant stop fighting if the fights got you out of control why would the world stop spinning if you touched on fire then the fight is over you know why would the world stop spinning and if its too late for this i dont feel the same you cant hide from the things you cannot see its too late for this i dont feel the same you cant hide from the things you cannot see

you cant stop fighting if the fights got you out of control why would the world stop spinning if you touched on fire then the fight is over you know why would the world stop spinning and if its too late for this i dont feel the same you cant hide from the things you cannot see its too late for this i dont feel the same you cant hide from the things you cannot see