

Tongue Tied

The FAIM

Our love's institutional
Break my brain, put my body to sleep
So un-conversational

When she's says my name
Oh so pretty
Break me down
So deceiving
Take control oh baby don't you stop
I'm not getting out with my t-t-t-t-tongue tied

A monster's crawling out
With the full moon creeping down
God it feels like home, home

The devil's marching down
And heaven's screaming out
God it feels like home, home

I'm the type to talk about the world
You're the kind who fights, then you're burning it all
You've got games I wanna play

When she's says my name
Oh so pretty
Breaks me down
So deceiving
Take control oh baby don't you stop
I'm not getting out with my t-t-t-t-tongue tied

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Breaks me down
So deceiving
Take control oh baby don't you stop
I'm not getting out with my
Oh I'm not getting out with my, with my

This is not safe
This is not up to code
This is not real
Okay

A monster's crawling out
With the full moon creeping down
God it feels like, feels like
I'm t-t-t-t-tongue tied