

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

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BOUTTA CASHEW

Par Bilmuri

Album : AMERICAN MOTOR SPORTS

Mental gymnastics

How you got me out of your head

Teach me your tactics

How you got me off of your chest so fast

It's like your fingers just snapped

And you're good and I'm mad

Let me know

How you make it look so easy to let me go

Why won't you let me in on your secret?

'Cause I'm still picking up pieces

I need you to let me know

How did you get so, how did you get so cold?

Do you still have the poison on the tip of your tongue?

'Cause I see right through the fear inside the back of your love

Use your love as a weapon, so you get some leverage

Only care for a second, while begging you to

Let me know

How you make it look so easy to let me go

Why won't you let me in on your secret?

'Cause I'm still picking up pieces

I need you to let me know

How did you get so, how did you get so cold?

How did you get so, how did you get so cold?

You put me under the ground

Yeah, you'll never know

What it's like to feel when you're all alone

You stain everything around me

And I feel darkness around me