

Who am I To Stand Still ?

Biting Elbows

Dinner candlelight on skin.
Mirroring the fire burning within.
Even though my love was plenty.
I was only one of many.

She took me to the peak.
Where the weakest of the weak.
Of the coldest feelings speak.
Coming up with techniques.
And none are ever good enough to get her back.
None are ever good enough.

Whatcha gonna do about that?

I'm gonna kill, kill, kill.
If it makes you feel better.

I'm gonna kill, kill, kill.
If it makes you feel better.

I'll get you a thrill.
If it makes you feel better.

I'm not gonna be standing still.
If you feel better.

"Yes", she said.: "I am".
When I said.: "Hello" to that femme.
And said "Clearly, you are free to be my enemy's, enemy's, enemy".

She'd make me a murderer.
And I have to tell.
When you fall under her spell.
A door opens in hell.

Whatcha gonna do now?

In the middle of the coldest ever night.
Yeah we talk and we cook and we fuck and we fight.
Who am I to stand still?
Pinnochio's lumber mill.