

Persephone

Cocteau Twins

Hey, the chances I must waste
Hey, ever dirge, even their moth got a jar
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes

Paper chase is on
These are on my speed
For you are but
But around the fold
On the charnel, by your gin trap
Paper chase is on
These are on my space

Paper chase is on (hey, the chances I must waste)
Hey, the chances I must waste
These are on my speed
For you are but
But around the fold
On the charnel, by your gin trap (hey, ever dirge, even their moth got a jar
)
Oh, you are but ever by the jar
Paper chase is on
These are on my space
I watch him trail
I watch him trail
I watch him trail
I watch him trail

Paperweight means (hey, the chances I must waste)
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this
Paperweight means
Paper weight means paper chase
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this
Paperweight means
Oh, a timepiece never changes this
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes
Is what it takes

Paperweight means
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this
Paperweight means
Means paper chase

Oh, a timepiece never changes this
Paperweight means
Means to paper chase
For a timepiece
Never changes this

Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are
Ya ya ya you are