

Running Knees

Days of the New

I've come to complicate you, I've got a big surprise
I've come so far to thank you, blood runs from raining eyes
Still in bed you never loose your head they said, what's that light I see
Running knees, they never seem to please me

You painted pictures of me, yeah
I'd never felt so high, I never thought so low
No more screaming advice, it's what I already know
I'm not willing to die, I'm not ready to go

My view was never you, yeah, you painted pictures of me
I'm always designated, left, right, I would be alright
You seem to constipated, no help from me tonight
Heh, you chose straight out to fuck me