

Murder My Mind's Eye

Finger Eleven

You're wasting your memories, I don't care for these, I don't care
All I remember is you going on about God knows when
I'll stick around 'cause I don't know the sound of what's good
for me
The caution and warmth of your story as born such sympathy, just
not from me

Waiting for changes, waiting for changes to take their place
Watching the changes, watching the changes
Show me the difference, tell me what makes you so much deeper
Show me the difference between all the surfaces we're under
Because we're both here

Waiting for changes, waiting for changes to take their place
Watching the changes, watching the changes left on your face
Waiting for changes, waiting for changes to take their place, to
take their place

With such a force, you close your eyes, but I'm fucking bored
If only I saw the things in your head, I'd murder my mind's eye
With such a force, you close your eyes, but I'm fucking bored
If only I saw the things in your head, I'd murder my mind's eye
...I'd murder my mind's eye

Waiting for changes, waiting for changes to take their place
Watching the changes, watching the changes left on your face

Waiting for changes, waiting for changes to take their place
Watching the changes, watching the changes left on your face
Left on your face, left on your face, left on your face