

Strut

Limp

You are the temporary void in my life
you know what you don't want I know what you don't like
We're together so conveniently
you take what you don't have
I take what you don't need

This is a race to the end
It started on a hill and ends on a mountain
And when this game winds down
I often wonder whether we'll be more than
friends

Neck and neck I think I'm slightly ahead
You're keepin' score and I'll use it against you
Keepin' time with all the words that were said
skip a step and I'll be slightly behind you

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The is a likely story
this a secret affair
this is a part of what we need to stay in this game

I guess the question is how much can you take
I've got the time and the motivation
Soon enough there'll be a lot more at stake
who's gonna be the first to fall to pieces

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