

# My Complications

Mew

Cut, I mended ways  
I was so with you  
You looked so tiny then  
Flicking pages in pamphlets of blue  
Few would deny  
You shouldn't look inside  
Bad means you'll go to  
On the other side of my window  
"Soon" is the song of our ages

In the worlds arms  
I feel like new again  
As if I was healthy  
Listens to me, carefully  
Takes my voice in  
Lets the poison sing

Speak when  
And arise to erase me again  
We look so serious  
As recollection sleeps  
You're my complication  
Send me instead  
A wreath around your head  
That means you'll go  
And fail to recognize your symptom  
Lie on its back, full of villainy

In the worlds arms  
I feel like new again  
As if I was healthy  
Listens to me, carefully  
Takes my voice in  
Lets the poison sing

Until no longer gullible  
No longer loveable  
And colourful  
As colourful as you  
You look to find  
You look to find  
Your mothers eyes  
Your mothers eyes

In the worlds arms  
I meant to understand  
Impede your inflictions  
Every and each mouth beneath  
Cuddly rejects  
Lips are shipwrecked

Oh now we cough, young Mary  
Wanna be part of this  
Are they the drugs we know?  
Now we cough, young Mary  
Keep the right medicine  
We could not

I wish that