

Wearing Yr Smell

Motorpsycho

You Took my hand under yours
Fed me lies and locked the doors
Show me truths I never saw
I can't believe them anymore
Now I'm looking through you
Oh, yeah'

Suck the will on myself
Leave me naked in the cold
Tie the noose around my neck
Can't you see I'm not dead yet
But I'm working on it

Wearin' yr smell
I'm still wearin' yr smell

Fading from myself
Feeling sorry for myself
Feeding the pity inside
The pathetic feeling I should hide
But I'm thriving on it
Yes I'm thriving on it

Wearin' yr smell
I'm still wearin' yr smell

Fading
Feeling
Feeding