

Armslength

Sinch

Sold the instructions to their souls, as they bask in the material world
So many things that I would like to change and
I am bending over backwards and it's just like everyone tries so hard to stay
At least about an arms length away, don't you remember what you wanted anymore
I know I stayed young
So there's haunting in your soul and at least as far anyone here knows
So many things that you would like to change but try bending over backwards
Well, it's just like everyone tries so hard to stay at least about an arms length away
Don't you remember what you wanted anymore
I know I stayed young
Educated masses play the slaves and you might be better off to suffocate the stage then
You would see perception is your disease and
I know by the look in your eyes that your shoving something down
Where it won't be found
When it's just like everyone tries so hard to stay
At least about an arms length away, don't you remember what you wanted anymore
I know I stayed young and it's just like, it's just like you.