

Days Like This

Southpaw

So...
this is how it goes
I'm turning into a slave
Of my cell phone display
And as I hold it in my hand
I start to understand
And it's so hard to pretend

You fade away from me
Huge velocity
You choose to ignore me
Again

Just use your favourite weapon
But this is not gonna happen
In the days like this
Can't find the reason to exist
Just take my heart and break it
But you're not gonna make it
In days like that
It is hard to attack