

## Spanish Days

Strung Out

There are those that I took everything  
There are those that I gave everything I had  
We don't wanna die in vain  
We don't wanna live in chains  
Screaming till the end of days  
For the madness of this love

Does anybody know what they want  
Has everybody gone insane  
When all the lonely places we haunt  
Echo everything we want  
We're just borrowing what we can't own

So show yourself  
All the pretty things they sell us out  
So bury me deep in the hole that I bought  
Suck me off and make me real  
Plug me in and do what you feel  
A metaphor for letting go  
To show yourself there's something more

Does anybody know what they want  
Has everybody got what they deserve  
When all the lonely places we haunt  
Echo everything we want  
We're just borrowing what we can't own  
So show yourself there's nothing more

As it washes over me in silent grace trajectory  
Am I a prisoner because I choose to be?  
Does anybody know what they want  
When everything is made to break  
Is anybody really there  
When all the world is mine to take  
When all the lonely places we haunt  
Echo everything we want  
We're just borrowing what we can't own  
So show yourself

Am I a prisoner cuz I choose to be?  
Raise you up to where you belong  
Nobody ever stays around too long to get it right  
When all the world is mine to take  
And everything is made to break