

Insects

The xx

Those eyes
Those eyes
Those eyes
Those eyes were sharp like sharpest knife.

When I see you and I'm going away
You hold me captive with the things that you do
And say when I see you and I'm going away
You hold me captive with the things that you do
And say

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And I feel
And I feel
And I feel
Like an insect
(and I feel)
You make me feel (and I feel)
You make me feel (and I feel)
Like an insect

Lost in your web
Caught in your trap
Like an insect