

Flashback

Tomahawk

Flashback

The dolls, the hide and seek
We dreamed of better things
In the tall weeds

I rolled with you

Flashback

Silhouette of the memory
You're eyes are getting heavy

And when I speak

You sleep on cue

3, 2, 1

Did they make you wear a dress did they
Held you down and tickled you did they

Did they laugh and make you watch did they

They wish they had a little girlie

Come closer take a look inside

Flashback

Blueprints have been erased

Matchbooks, butterflies, mornings

The grass was wet

I rolled with you

Flashback

Tentacles of my spirit grow

Sit back, relax and hope

The second time ain't like the first

I'm a schoolboy why don't you teach me

Bend over and we'll hush the squealing

Put on the mask and dance for Daddy

Wait for the world to say it's sorry

You show me yours, I'll show you mine

Flashback, flashback

Listen to the song my blood is singing

Listen to the song my blood is drivin', drivin', drivin', drivin'
n' at you