

Done In

Vision of Disorder

Lunatics we put the slit on the wrists
Open up your eyes.

There is no sense in denying
The places you're hiding
One day be sealing your fate.
To kill.

[Pre-Chorus:]
All the things you've done
Put you on the run.
Just about to do you in.

[Chorus:]
I said there's nothing for free.

Leave this place,
Without a single trace.
The blood between your thighs...

I chop up the mirror
Huddled in bathrooms
Awaken under the strangest of sheets.
The guilt.

[Pre-Chorus:]
All the things you've done
Put you on the run.
Just about to do you in.

[Chorus:]
I said there's nothing for free.

Dream innocence.
Watch it baby.
You've been driving the train.

[Chorus:]
I said there's nothing for free.