

My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult, These Remains

The human soul is always free
Some people they keep secrets
They say that we are not telling
And I know in their silence
It slips right through their fingers
Scared eyes are blinking
Heads held high ask reasons
Why do we
Try for such big ideas
You take the hand and you break it boy
They can't really see
That you're trying to be right
You take her by the arm
You say what my dear
That wasn't very nice
You better change your mind
Why are you telling me this
This is what you need
You've been there before I know
I know
That I'm not the only soul for these hours
It's not gonna change my mind
I'm the liar
I want to get out I've gotta change
I crush up papers
I've got to get out
You're never gonna change my world
You're all liars
I want to get out
You're never gonna change my words
You're all liars
We want to get out
You're never gonna chain my words
You're all liars
We want to get out
You're never gonna change my ways
You're all liars
I've got to get out
You're never gonna change my words
You're all liars
I've got to get out
You're never gonna change my world
You're all liars
I've got to get out
You're never gonna change my words
You're all liars
I've got to get out
You're never gonna change my world
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