

## Sit On My Hands

Frente!

In my life, wasted  
Opinion, distracted  
Basically growing like vegetable  
Stowing the secret I already know  
One victim  
Reaction  
Waiting, wasted  
I sit on the table  
My life in a blink  
My head is revolting  
I shudder to think  
I sit on my hands  
You've taken my silence as total compliance  
How could you feel any other way?  
I'm spending my life and you're reading my lines out  
Why did I tell you how I play it?  
Wondering what if I crashed into feeling  
Could I get away with it?  
You've stolen my wallet with all of my soul in it  
Picking my pieces and pissing in my pocket  
I like you, we can't see  
I wish I could wake up  
You've stolen my wallet with all of my soul in it  
Picking my pieces and pissing in my pocket  
I sit on my hands