

Moodswings

My Vitriol

You're breaking down inside.... It's just a matter of time
And you're wasting mine
You're spitting at the sky... cos it's raining on you
Yeah what else can you do?
Spring time pulls you away
Cos there's nothing left here to say
They're trying to tell you.... what you always knew
Yeah you knew right from the start
You abdicate your throne.... and now you're all alone
Yeah you're all alone
Your conscience nags you again
But the time has gone for amends
Your conscience kills you again
And there's no one left to blame....
There's no one to blame
They're trying to get you down
Spring time pulls you away
Cos there's nothing left here to say
Spring time drags you away
Cos there ain't much more than I can take