

Shaken

Shiny Toy Guns

Running in circles
Chasing pain
Of yesterday
Shaken... fearful
Because I've come
Back for what is trouble
Still...I will wait it out
I will wait it out
I will wait it out
I will not be shaken
Strange calls to meet those
Who feel and know
How to give up
The stage lights
And heroes
Razor pain
Rubbed it all away, love
Still...Didn't notice it right away
Didn't notice it until it was too late
I'm gonna change my desire
For your all consuming fire
Didn't wanna cry out at night
Didn't wanna stop at mid flight
I didn't plan for the fall
When I was running from it all...
Have I no evil
Citizen Cain
Slowed — my desperate running
Still...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>