

# Who Am I To Stand Still?

## Biting Elbows

Dinner candlelight on skin  
Mirroring the fire burning within  
Even though my love was plenty  
I was only one of many  
She took me to the peak  
Where the weakest of the weak  
Of the coldest feelings speak  
Coming up with techniques  
And none are ever good enough to get her back  
None are ever good enough  
Whatcha gonna do about that?  
I'm gonna kill kill kill  
If it makes you feel better  
I'm gonna kill kill kill  
If it makes you feel better  
I'll get you a thrill  
If it makes you feel better  
I'm not gonna be standing still  
If you feel better" Yes," she said "I am" When I said "hello" to that femme  
and said "Clearly, you are free... ..to be my enemy's enemy's enemy"  
She'd make me a murderer  
And I have to tell  
When you fall under her spell  
A door opens in hell Whatcha gonna do now?  
In the middle of the coldest ever night  
Yeah we talk and we cook and we fuck and we fight  
Who am I to stand still?  
Pinochio's lumber mill

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>