



Jealousy Island

You're a control-freak,
You hide in plain sight

We laugh and we fight

You feel me at night
You film me in the day

I swallow the lies you say
I force a poker face, dry as cooked clay
I choke on my anger muscles, when too tight

We laugh and we fight
You're a first class flight
To jealousy island

A place, where you only know- violent