

# Earshot, Tongue-Tied

Last night I dreamed that you were dead  
The only way that I could find to clear you from my head

I find it hard for me to get past all the shit you did to me  
In spite at night I try in vain to get my mind at grasp

Tongue tied  
I feel so terrified  
Im so sick of being on my own  
This feels like suicide  
Tongue tied  
I feel so dead inside

Some things are better left alone  
Completely out of sat in mind  
Never to be told

I find it harder to express the things  
that no one else can see but me  
sometimes I wait for day to get my mind at grasp

Tongue tied  
I feel so terrified  
Im so sick of being on my own  
This feels like suicide  
Tongue tied  
I feel so dead inside  
Struck me in a world I cant control  
This feels like suicide

So Im waiting  
Taking my own time  
Is all I can do  
Shouldve known youve had things to hide  
By that look in your eyes  
I can hear the words  
Now I can finally understand  
This feeling of uncertainty that leaves me now

Tongue tied  
I feel so terrified  
Im so sick of being on my own  
This feels like suicide  
Tongue tied  
I feel so dead inside  
Struck me in a world I cant control  
This feels like suicide