## 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