

# 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 right  
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 sight 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 days to get my mind at right  
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  
Struggling me in a world I cant control  
This feels like suicide  
Some say waiting  
Taking my own time  
Is all I can do  
Shouldve known youve things to hide  
By that look in your eyes  
I can hear the words (loud)  
Now I 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  
Struggling me in a world I cant control  
This feels like suicide  
This feels like suicide  
This feels like suicide