

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