

Fifth Season, Choked

Tattooed with solitude, I'm holding on
Try and find somebody, I'm not that strong

I can't eat, I can't sleep
I can't eat, I can't sleep

When I'm choking on the ground
And I'm choking not a sound

My face is limp again, I'm turning blue
So tired of feeling nothing, can't think what to do

I can't eat, I can't sleep
I can't eat, I can't sleep

When I'm choking on the ground
And I'm choking not a sound

Now how are you supposed to feel
When you feel nothing anyway?
Now how are you supposed to feel
When you feel nothing anyway?

Carbon copy ponytails, I fight way through
My face in dirty now, finding you

When I'm choking on the ground
And I'm choking not a sound
When I'm choking on the ground
And I'm choking not a sound

Now how are you supposed to feel
When you feel nothing anyway?
Now how are you supposed to feel
When you feel nothing anyway?

When I'm choking on the ground
And I'm choking not a sound
When I'm choking on the ground
And I'm choking not a sound

Now how are you supposed to feel
On the ground
Now how are you supposed to feel
Not A Sound