

# Finger Eleven, Condenser

I felt the best that I can feel  
Censored every memory  
Give me yours so I can feed mine  
Anywhere but far away  
Can't be what you meant to say  
I won't miss you in the meantime

All jokes aside, you should decide  
If it pleases or pains you  
You should be allowed, but you were beat out  
So nothing can save you

That's just what I see  
That's what I came to see  
Now you shut me out

Closing up into the end  
Try to start it up again  
Lower voice and tired heartbeats  
Take away the self-esteem  
Force it through to get relief  
Taking everything that I need

All jokes aside, you should decide  
If it pleases or pains you  
You should be allowed, but you were beat out  
Spirits all keep coming down

Come around with answers  
I'll cut my teeth in slivers  
You're up and gone and senseless  
Broken open your abscess, your abscess

Is it all or is it none?  
I can't decide  
Closing all the one way doors  
Till I am left outside

That's just what I see  
That's what I came to see  
Now you shut me out  
I feel left out

That's just what I see  
That's what I came to see  
Now you shut me out  
I feel left out

Now you shut me out