

# Finger Eleven, Shudder

so sad to everyone  
did not occur to you  
wake up an empty shell  
someone to crawl into

dead days refuse to dream  
the blanket still asleep  
concealing every flaw  
till you uncover me

could it be that i'm fading far away  
straight out of it

no truth i can confirm  
no truth that i can sense  
passing time i can't recall  
the truth it surfaces

open eyes open heart  
open up and fall apart

i'll be that burden you bear