

# Legion Of Doom, The Quiet Screaming

I'm missing your bed  
I never sleep  
Avoiding the spots where we'd have to speak,  
And this bottle of beast  
Is taking me home  
I'm cuddling close  
To blankets and sheets  
But you're not alone, and you're not discreet  
Make sure I know who's taking you home.  
I'm reading your note over again  
And there's not a word that I comprehend,  
Except when you signed it  
I will love you always and forever  
I'm missing your laugh  
How did it break?  
And when did your eyes begin to look fake?  
I hope you're as happy as you're pretending.  
I'm cuddling close  
To blankets and sheets  
and I am alone  
In my defeat I wish I knew you were safely at home  
I'm missing your bed  
I never sleep  
Avoiding the spots where we'd have to speak,  
And this bottle of beast is taking me home.  
We saw the western coast  
I saw the hospital  
Nursed the shoreline like a wound  
Reports of lover's tryst  
Were neither clear nor descript  
We kept it safe and slow  
The quiet things that no one ever knows  
So keep the blood in your head  
And keep your feet on the ground  
Today's the day it gets tired  
Today's the day we drop down  
Gave up my body and bed  
All for an empty hotel  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals  
Well as for now I'm gonna hear the saddest songs  
And sit alone and wonder  
How you're making out  
but as for me, I wish that I was anywhere, with anyone  
Making out.  
I'm missing your laugh  
How did it break?  
And when did your eyes begin to look fake?  
I hope you're as happy as you're pretending.  
I'm missing your bed  
I never sleep  
Avoiding the spots where we'd have to speak,  
And this bottle of beast is taking me home.  
and iiiii....  
So keep the blood in your head  
And keep your feet on the ground  
Today's the day it gets tired  
Today's the day we drop down  
Gave up my body and bed  
All for an empty hotel  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals  
So keep the blood in your head  
And keep your feet on the ground  
Today's the day it gets tired  
Today's the day we drop down

Gave up my body and bed  
All for an empty hotel  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals  
(Your hair, it's everywhere.  
Screaming infidelities  
And taking its wear.)  
So keep the blood in your head  
And keep your feet on the ground  
Today's the day it gets tired  
Today's the day we drop down  
Gave up my body and bed  
All for an empty hotel  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals