

Powder, Bite Your Tongue

Thought I knew you really well pretty good
So why is it awkward to tell you
That I've been left behind
I'm not afraid just feeling bruised
While you talk about how much you've improved
I bite my tongue
Every time every word you speak
I'm feeling weak but I keep listening
I bite my tongue even though I'm screaming inside of me
Please don't let me stop you
You're not alone anymore
Cause you've got friends in high places
So I'll just drift away
I'll come and go now and then
While you talk of how great you've become
I wonder where you sleep
My memories incomplete
Feeling really sick tired twisted and angry
I need to get you out of my face