

Russian Red, Hold It Inside

I'm not taking, I'm not, I'm not fading
I'm not falling, you're not, you're not falling
'cause you just hold it inside, you hold it inside?

I'm not feeling I'm not, I'm not a missed ring
I'm just falling things that aren't the hole that's been your life
the hole that's been their arm.

And all your voices and all, and all your choices
and all my mechanisms to forget, forget you?

All inside I'm not, I'm not finding lies against this
whole established order that I found
inside your little heart, where I don't fit
you don't fit, we both don't fit
nobody fits in there?

I'm just fading away?
Hold it inside.