The Academy Is..., Seed

Subjects are thrown around the room
Looking for the ones that got away
A feeling of soft anticipation
Another confrontation I won't make
But how do we do it?
We turned into something else entirely, we fake it
But I wanted it so desperately to be real

Run, run, holding on to some pieces that you left behind Hope now, as I walk away, you're the one that finds me out Run from the only thing left that I hold close

While he's letting you in You've got the feeling you've been followed under your skin It will be weighing on your shoulder, believe it

If I could express it in a different dialect or in a delicate way I'd capture the phrases inside the cage beneath my chest And keep it locked for days
I wanted you so desperately to believe me

Run, run, why are you running from another conversation? Someone that I've been planning on, you're the one that finds me out There's nowhere, now I found you, that I won't go

While he's letting you in You've got the feeling you've been followed under your skin It will be weighing on your shoulder You've got that seed in you You've got that seed in you

Run, run, what are you running from? Let all your small steps expose your secrets You don't have to speak for me to believe it But what do you mean? Yeah...

Shaken and faint, you've got the feeling You've been followed under your skin It will be weighing on your shoulder You've got that seed in you You've got that seed in... While letting you in You've got the feeling you've been followed Are you listening to anything I've said, said To anything I've said, said You've got that seed in you

Shaken and faint, it was the hardest thing to swallow Pretending you don't miss me You've got that seed in you You've got that seed in... While letting you in, I'll be thinking about tomorrow And every time we cross those lines You've got that seed in you You've got that seed in...

I hope now, as I walk away, you're the one that finds me out