

# Anxiety of Influence, Turned Blue

I think I've found my silence  
I think I've found my words  
Hiding in your basement  
I think I've found my hurt  
Wrapped around my absence  
Wrapped around your hurt  
Look me in the face now  
Tell me what it's worth  
All our good intentions  
The salt upon our wounds  
The umbilical keeps us human  
Tangled in the womb

## CHORUS:

Can you feel it  
Wrapped around my neck  
You wont let go  
You keep pulling me under  
You feel it  
Wrapped around my neck  
I know you wont let go  
Until I've turned  
Until I've turned  
Keep me at a distance  
To keep from hurting you  
All my sharp edges keep  
Opening old wounds  
Hiding in your basement  
Hiding in my room  
The umbilical keeps me human  
Tangled in the womb  
...blue

## BRIDGE:

Can you feel love  
Turn to rust  
Crushing us  
We're made to suffer  
You feel it  
Wrapped around my neck  
I know you wont let go  
Until I've turned blue