

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