

Aphasia, Release

Bite your lip
and clench your fist
and tell me that I'm wrong
you go on and on...
I don't want it
I don't need it
because it brings me down
one day you'll wake to find me gone
this we end tonight
the pain we end tonight
I've had enough
so take it back
I'm gone
we work it out
we scream and shout
so hard to get along
you go on and on...
I don't want it
I don't need it
because it brings me down
one day you'll wake to find me gone