

# 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