

At The Drive-In, Speechless

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El Gran Orgo

Speechless

mother nature never smelled so good
can i taste the flower that you carry
brilliant minds with pretty faces never cry
pedestal is crumbling down
now you're on the ground
selfless days are way too many
lay back, spread your legs, and don't make a sound

hiding bruises he brings you roses
says "i'm sorry" now it's okay
no hard feelings, no deep meanings
you were once special
but just for a day

he hook and baits you
to break you in two
now no one is saying
that it'll be all right
promises when he says "i love you"
face first to the floor
now you just don't know

speak up!
because no one's listening

all those lonely nights
you stayed up and cried
sick to your stomach with butterflies
he says "come here and hold me close
you never really seem to smile when i touch you"
saccharine sweet flavored drinks
taste so old
this burning in your mind
makes you feel so cold

no recollection of affection
we're only safe from harm when nothing
matters only 20 years have passed
and you're already feeling old
bell jar is ringing
and no one understands the feeling of
kicking a dead cow
and hoping that i will come alive
when everything is wrong
you just say..
"i'm doing fine."

she's reaching for something right