

Blake Babies, Civil War

I'd really love to turn it off, but they all know my name
It's funny when you realize that you are a cliché
> When you don't have anything to say
There's only five emotions and they all can kill you
So I like to numb myself
It's quiet and familiar
When you don't have anything to say, you can make it up
When I get into bed
There's a war in my head and there's five hundred dead
When you don't have anything to say, you can make it up