Cave In, The Callus

I wasn't around when you were talking But I felt your teeth hit the back of my head I'll go outside the first day of winter I'll watch the snow change back over to rain

I've got a blister all the way down I've got a blister from that sound And that voice, snow on my shoes I've got a blister all the way down I've got a blister from that sound From that sound

And I tried to shake off all the cold in my hands I tried to make it out for the rest of my plans There's a tiny gun pointing at my head If it doesn't fire Push it through

Do you need to know now? Do you need to know now? Do you need to know now? Well, I got to know

I've got a blister all the way down This is the callus this is the callus I knew my fingers were harder somehow This is the callus, this is the callus