

Finger Eleven, Unspoken

I'd rather waste this time
Before I think of you
The resonating light
Still feels untrue
I'd rather take this time
To show you how I try
When I just can't believe
The situation's fine

I don't want to belong
When I'm safe and unspoken
I don't want to belong
When I feel like I've chosen
To be someone I've stolen
I don't want to belong

An elevated lie
For elevations sake
As our excitement dies
Static takes its place
A frozen universe
Silence is the sound
Whatever's lost is mine
Exactly what I've found

I don't want to belong
When I'm safe and unspoken
I don't wanna belong
When I feel like I've chosen
To be someone I've stolen
I don't wanna belong

There's no choice in the compromise
There's no choosing the losing side
If I made any sacrifice
It's said only between our eyes

I don't wanna belong
When I'm safe and unspoken
I don't wanna belong
And it's probably showing
I don't wanna belong
When I feel like I've chosen
To be someone I've stolen
I don't want to belong

I'd rather waste this time
I don't wanna belong
I'd rather waste this time
I don't wanna belong
I'd rather waste this time
I don't wanna belong

I'd rather waste this time'