

Granian, Numb

I wanna be the part, the piece
that makes you numb
I've never seen, you look so comfortable
The way you're finger rests across your face
So let the walls that fall
Around you crumble to the ground
It's not so hard if you just
Let yourself go into me.

No one's home you still come in
I'm alone I kinda like it
I break around the edges
I break around the edges
I may hang on to you
To lay right under you
Got nothing left to prove, so I
Take you up on my high horse
Ride off never turn around.

Not a day that goes by
That I don't wish you here
I feel like I'm losing my mind
When I get so tired sometimes

No one's home you still come in
I'm alone, but
I break around the edges
You waltz through my defenses

I may hang on to you
To lay right under you, and say it's for you
Got nothing left to prove, so I
Take you up on my high horse
Ride off never turn around.
I'm the part, the piece
that makes you numb.