

Hangnail, Closemouthed Concern

Once again, you're trying to see what's there outside
Every time, discovering a new compromise

(Chorus)

With every move you're getting closer
Turning away, from what you believe
You never thought it could control you
You have been so easily deceived

(End Chorus)

Sensitive, of making any critical acclaim
Longing for, awakening to open up your eyes

(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat Chorus)