

Holly McNarland, Numb

Chase destruction of your own emotions
And your need for love, makes you easy prey
Safety of the rubber glove seems much too simple
Climbing up and down, waiting for the day

You can't see if I'm not listening
You can't hear with my eyes open
I can hate with my eyes open
I feel better when i'm numb

Chase distraction of your own existence
Keep it clean, clean enough to stab
Lick your own wounds, anxious for the next one
Cry for more pain, heal what you have

You can't see if I'm not listening
You can't hear with my eyes open
I can't hate with my eyes open
I feel better when i'm numb

Just another hit for the one you love
If you cared at all, you'd put me down
Wake up dead man, can't you see I'm starving'
Wake up dead man, can't you see I'm starvin'

You can't see if I'm not listening
You can't hear with my eyes open
I can't hate with my eyes open
I feel better
I feel better
I feel better when I'm numb
I feel better when i'm numb