

Perfect Wound, Chocking Me

And it's chocking me...
And it's chocking me...
And it's chocking me...

At the back of my brain
I know something is not quite right
You don't love me with all your heart
But you do with all your might...
AND IT'S CHOCKING ME!

It's chocking me
[No, I won't feel bad about...]
It's chocking me
[No, I won't feel bad about...]
[It's chocking me]
No, I won't feel anything at all

The bottom of your heart
Is like the bottom of the sea
Because I cannot feel
Everything I can't express
Builds up inside my chest
...and it's chocking me

It's chocking me
[No, I won't feel bad about...]
It's chocking me
[No, I won't feel bad about...]
It's chocking me
No, I won't feel anything at all!