

# Something Corporate, Letters To Noelle

Letters to Noelle  
Marked up cardboard boxes fell  
I fell with them  
Crushed like them  
I am

Letters to Noelle  
Years of waiting, nothing fading  
Emptied out my pen  
Carved the rest into my hand

Letters to Noelle  
Written from my darkest cell  
Filling up my wishing well  
Waiting on their return

But the driveway's clear  
You pray for silence  
Step into my quiet violence  
Do you see pictures in my words?  
Standing still, I'm moving faster  
Searching out my next disaster  
You're gonna get what you deserve

Letters to Noelle  
I see them in a box inside a case  
That she keeps locked up in a place  
I'll never be

Letters to Noelle  
I emptied out my veins onto a page  
Set to a scream you just can't gauge  
She cannot see what's inside of me

But the driveway's clear  
You pray for silence  
Step into my quiet violence  
Do you see pictures in my words?  
Standing still, I'm moving faster  
Searching for my next disaster  
You're gonna get what you deserve

But the driveway's clear  
You pray for silence  
Step into my quiet violence  
She smiles, takin' off her shirt  
Standing still, this world moves faster  
On her back my next disaster  
You're gonna get what you deserve

But the driveway's clear  
You pray for silence  
Step into my quiet violence  
Do you see pictures in my words?  
Standing still, I'm moving faster  
Searching out my next disaster  
You're gonna get what you deserve

Letters to Noelle  
Tied on ribbons in my brain  
Obsession don't give way to pain  
I know that now

I know that now.

Soundtracks |  
TV Themes |  
One Hit Wonders  
Miscellaneous Lyrics |  
Artist Info |  
Letras