

# Staind, Epiphany

Your words to me just a whisper  
Your face is so unclear  
I try to pay attention  
Your words just disappear

Oh  
'Cause it's always raining in my head  
Oh  
Forget all the things I should have said

So I speak to you in riddles  
'Cause my words get in my way  
I smoke the whole thing to my head  
And feel it wash away  
'Cause I can't take anymore of this  
I wanna come apart  
Or dig myself a little hole  
Inside your precious heart

Oh  
'Cause it's always raining in my head  
Oh  
Forget all the things I should have said

I am nothing more than  
A little boy inside  
That cries out for attention  
Yet I always try to hide  
'Cause I talk to you like children  
Though I don't know how I feel  
But I know I'll do the right thing  
If the right thing is revealed

'Cause it's always raining in my head  
Forget all the things I should have said