

Half Step Down

A Loss for Words

Every single day I want to hear you say.
I had the worst day of my life.
When I'm feeling down, gagged and bound,
with my lungs hanging out from the inside.
I remember your face and those
lonesome dimples you tried to misplace.
When sorrow and hate have bowed out in disgrace,
I'll light the candle for you.

All I really want in this life
is to hurt and hate more but I can't.
Everybody knows you try to fit in
and it's too hard to ignore the fact
that you are just a face in the crowd.
And it's eating you from the inside, from the inside.

I don't know too much about anything anymore but I know...WHERE
WE STAND!
I know you could care less I know.
I'm pretty sure this candle flame is fading.

All I really want in this life
is to hurt and hate more but I can't.
Everybody knows you try to fit in
and it's too hard to ignore the fact
that you are just a face in the crowd.
And it's eating you from the inside, from the inside.

I know that you will dwell on those words you said to me.
Hold back, Hold back, Just pull back!

All I really want in this life
is to hurt and hate more but I can't.
Everybody knows you try to fit in
and it's too hard to ignore the fact
that you are just a face in the crowd.
And it's eating you from the inside, from the inside.
(This candle's flame is fading)