

Death Dance Approximately

Citizen

One slip of the tongue
Razor sharp, but never let it show
It's like you need me enough to never let me go
I didn't want anything
I'll look you straight into the eyes and say
This is the last time I'll ever give you another piece of me

And it comes for us all

I've got this aching that's taken over
Every day it keeps on getting a little worse
I beat myself down until I cave in
I will pry and I will claw just to be heard

I sat around till late
With nothing but a pen and a blank page
With nothing but the minutes pounding on me
The clean slate is just a moment of peace
I don't want anything
I don't want to go outside today
I don't want to talk to anybody
No I don't care to hear about your day

And it comes for us all

I've got this aching that's taken over
Every day it keeps on getting a little worse
I beat myself down until I cave in
I will pry and I will claw just to be heard
They took my cell phone, gave me a number
Said the only thing I want is to make you hurt
I beat myself down until I cave in
I will pry and I will claw just to be heard

Barefoot through the dark
What's left for you?
Cradle your glass heart
Is that enough for you?

I've got this aching that's taken over
Every day it keeps on getting a little worse
I beat myself down until I cave in
I will pry and I will claw just to be heard
They took my cell phone, gave me a number
Said I want what I want and it's what I deserve
I beat myself down until I cave in
I will pry and I will claw just to be heard