

Never Said

The Honorary Title

It's silent but the voices in my head have never been
this clear
The answer to everything reflects off your breath
And all of these, and all these fears

I've become the master of my own
Devised this plan, I can't disown
Self-torturous

4:07 AM
My remote control drops to the floor
I feel myself with my hands
I am my own self
Satisfying, satisfying

I've become the master of my own
Devised this plan, I can't disown
Self-torturous

I've become the master
Devised this plan, I can't disown
Self-torturous

And there's a pile of used tissues lying on the side of
my bed
Each one that will never be said
Each one that will never be said

Well, I've become the master of my own
Devised this plan, I can't disown
Self-torturous

I've become the master of my own
Devised this plan, I can't disown
Self-torturous