

Head & Spine

Anxious

Always one to pretend that this isn't what you're hiding
I know you're sad because where you are is where you've been
No use in friends when your interest is fighting
It all flows back to the source of trouble you're in

You're paying rent and the currency is lying
But don't feel bad 'cause you spend it so well in my skin
Say it with a grin while I choke back on the chain
That you place on my neck

Say it with a grin: just your business you're minding
While I'm paling, losing slack on the chain you put around my neck
So unashamed
To try anything

But I'm two years late
And arrested so
By who you are
And the things you know

Say it with a grin: just your business you're minding
When you maim, leave me to guess, whatever's next will hurt the best
You string me up with every line
You wanted truth? You've taken mine
But you know I won't be the one to fight it

My head, my spine
You take, take mine
My head, my spine
You take, take mine

I can't escape all these feelings you break upon me

Say it with a grin: it's just your business you're minding
But you know I won't be the one to fight it

My head, my spine
You take, take mine
My head, my spine
You take, take mine

I can't escape all these feelings
I can't escape all these feelings you break upon me