

Crawling back into my shell
I'm running
Thawing through winter to haul me to hell
And I know I should know better
But I am not a thorn for you ever
I'm not a thorn for you ever

Falling back into myself
I'm running
Waiting on someone to reach out again
And I know I should know better
But I am not a thorn for you ever
I'm not a thorn for you ever

And all you wanted was to see for yourself
(?) to repeat for myself

So give me something (?)
I'm running
Holding my colour to see through the pain
Now I know I should know better
But I am not a thorn for you ever
I'm not a thorn for you ever

Just say the word, I'll go, if that's what you're saying

All the years (?)
And yet here I still remain
And if all the things I had to say
Are called a million miles away
Then you know the truth before I left my head
We began outside the wall