

## Inside

## Better Off

It's been dark since September  
You could've called, but there's been silence since you left me  
there  
I've been crazy forever  
You could've asked, but you just laughed while I sat and stared  
As the walls bled  
I've got nothing to lose  
As the walls bled  
I've got nothing to lose  
I've got nothing  
Put me back inside  
I need rest, I need a place to hide

Half an hour into a story  
You had an accent that was between fake and a lie  
I am humble but boring  
With a bad case of silent when you need me to try  
And my mouth's dry  
I have nothing to say  
My mouths dry  
I have nothing to say  
I have nothing  
Put me back inside  
I need rest, I need a place to hide