Arachnophobia

Born Without Bones

I'm so far away from all of you
From the things you say, the things you do
I'm the only one who can tie my shoes
I'm the youngest son
I'll show you the bruise
We don't see him anymore, where did he go?
He's locked in his room, locked in his tomb
When the fireflies begin to burn
You'll all laugh
Point and turn

He sits alone, reads his endless books of ships and sails
Theives and crooks
The binding is winding down
Find me now, try me now
They slowly spin their webs as a simple joke
Then he ends up dead
He's dead
We're so close, but growing far from the truth
The distance between me and you

You're not my friends, you're not my friends, so lay me here The table bends, the story ends right here I have nothing left inside of me Everything is on these lines of what I've come to be These strings have heard more words than you'll ever know These stupid things, these stupid strings are all I know And I don't know you, you don't know me Just leave me alone Just leave me alone