

It's the compulsion that blurs the lines  
This obsession drags you downward

You talk in circles  
You feel the pressure  
When healing is failing  
You'll die forever

Every ounce is a watermark  
Every reflective glance tears you apart  
I've never felt what you feel  
But I know we feel together

You talk in circles  
You feel the pressure  
When healing is failing  
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You talk in circles  
You feel the pressure  
When healing is failing  
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When you starve  
When you starve, I starve  
When you starve  
When you starve, I starve  
We starve no more  
We starve no more