

## Closet

Eyelar

Something's turnin' in my stomach  
I can feel it, I don't want it  
It pretends it wants to be friends  
I don't want it back in my head

So I rip out with my bare fingers  
It'll come back if I let it linger  
I don't wanna feel half-alive

Is anyone out there?  
I'm not scared  
It feels like I'm buried  
When you're here

'Cause you speaking tongues, you caught me, I can't be  
Twisted lungs, it haunts me, I can't breathe  
Bleeding out to the old me is trapped in the closet

Siren song, you sing me, I can't sleep  
Block my ears, I can't hear, you call me  
Bleeding out to the old me is trapped in the closet

Get it out of me, make me vomit  
'Cause I'm stuck here, catatonic  
I don't wanna feel half-alive

Is anyone out there?  
I'm not scared  
It feels like I'm buried  
When you're here

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