

# Stitches

Frank Iero

I want what I want,  
I need what I need,  
I want what I need,  
I need what I want  
But I'm not what you wanted,  
But I'm not what you wanted,  
No I'm not what you wanted,  
I'm not what you wanted,  
Let's go

Hell-bent on slipping away  
I felt you slowly turn away  
My thoughts go black it breaks my heart  
I ignore your taps on windows still  
I've become attached to where I fell  
It's true, there's room for you

Although we've still got miles to go  
I've forgotten the places I used to know  
This face gives smiles unjustified  
I once was lost but I swear I'm fine  
Until the ground holds me in it's arms  
I'm true, and I'll wait for you

Isn't it obvious I'm a wreck  
I set these fires just for you  
Isn't it obvious I've calmed down  
I saved my breakdowns just for you

I want what I want,  
I need what I need,  
I want what I need,  
I need what I want  
And I'm not what you wanted  
No I'm not what you wanted  
I'm not what you wanted  
I'm not what you wanted

I'm hell-bent on slipping away  
I felt you slowly turn away  
I've seen rock bottom,  
And it was love at very first sight  
I've been asleep what seems like days  
These dreams I love are just a phase  
This life I loathe is in my way

Isn't it obvious I'm a wreck  
I set these fires just for you  
Isn't it obvious I've calmed down  
I saved my breakdowns just for you

I felt you slowly slip away  
Those cemetery eyes,  
These seven deadly sins,  
These 40 days of night  
Have severed all our ties  
I am the seventh son and I have my father's eyes

I am the setting sun I am a loaded gun  
I am the setting sun