

Stitches

Haste the Day

Five words
five words is all it would take
Five words to change your heart and mind
In the heat of the sun I know you're the only one
You still can't hold yourself together.

Alone... Alone... All alone
You have this conversation
To satisfy your most intimate inner thoughts.
Then you bite your lip when it matters most. A shade of red in sight.
Can you taste the blood? Taste it on your lips.

Rip the seam. Then I'll show you
How the strings become the stitches in your mouth.
In your silence we are louder.
When the strings become the stitches in your mouth.

Your growing imagination
Preparing you for what your heart requires to say.
Then you bite your lip when it matters most. A shade of red in sight.
Can you taste the blood? Taste it on your lips.

Rip the seam. Then I'll show you
How the strings become the stitches in your mouth.
In your silence we are louder.
When the strings become the stitches in your mouth.

Five words, repeating over in your head.
That's all you ever have to do.
Five words. Is it really that hard to say?
You're worth more than this.
You're worth more than this.

Rip the seam. Then I'll show you (And I'll show you how)
How the strings become the stitches in your mouth.
In your silence we are louder. (We are louder)
When the strings become the stitches in your mouth. (2x)