

The Itch

Hollow Front

The itch beneath my skin
Keeps me from doing myself in

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Keeps me from doing myself in
All I've lost laid out before me
I want more, I want more

I felt my heart
Beating out of my fucking chest
Where I once thought there was nothing
Nothing left
A feeling returned to me
One I thought was gone forever
All I wanted was just a little taste
And let me tell you
Fuck, did it feel so good

The itch beneath my skin
Keeps me from doing myself in
All I've lost laid out before me
I want more, I want more
The itch beneath my skin
Keeps me from losing myself again
I'll no longer relinquish control
Of my life and the things that make me whole
Make me whole

I'm so sick of feeling numb
I may never know
What it takes to move past this trauma
Maybe I've become addicted
To the feeling and it's consuming me

Forgive me
Because I've been longing for closure
Finally able to put to rest
The person I used to be
Forgive me
For all the pain that I have caused
While I was busy trying to find myself
Something I'll always regret

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