

Nails

Hope D

My feelings get caught
No excuses, 'cause I get good practice
And all my thoughts
Get numb and swept up into blackness
My fingernails are short
'Cause I bite them, when I get anxious
My nails are short
My, my nails are, my nails are

Ripping out my brain cells
And I'm so wound up, I'm wondering whatever you felt
And I'm so astounded I keep thinking this is hell
When I'm on the ground
I keep on fucking up myself
When it's so one-sided, I don't like it
When it's unrequited, I don't like it

I want you close
I pretend I don't try to be cautious
Deep down I know
It's impossible, 'cause you don't want this
My nails don't grow
'Cause I bite them when I get thoughtless
My nails don't grow
My, my nails don't, my nails are

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And I'm so wound up, I'm wondering whatever you felt
And I'm so astounded, I keep thinking this is hell
When I'm on the ground
I keep on fucking up myself
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Could you believe that I never stopped to think to
Slow down, I just keep moving quicker
So down, wrapped around your finger, goddamn
Could you believe that I've never been so nervous?
And I am burning like a furnace
Oh man, I gotta fight the urges, goddamn
Heart on my sleeve, I just need to behave, but
I keep acting super frayed, what
I need is to be a little braver, agreed

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