

It didn't mean anything to me  
To mean anything to you  
And you pretended you were calloused  
Because you didn't know what else to do

You were begging for attention  
The loudest in the room

You confused my silence  
My solitude for weakness  
But I could see right through  
You were starving for acceptance inside  
And when you cracked, it all seeped through

You're slurring words, things you know nothing about  
Ignorance displayed like a trophy you're proud of  
You stagger around nothing but stones in your mouth  
Because you're too deep in your front to spit them out

You were begging for attention  
The loudest in the room

You confused my silence  
My solitude for weakness  
But I could see right through  
You were starving for acceptance inside  
And when you cracked, it all seeped through

You pretended you were calloused  
But I could see right through  
You cracked and now you're at the bottom  
Stones in your mouth  
Too deep to spit them out  
Trying to make your way back  
And your desperation is deafening

You confused my silence  
My solitude for weakness  
But I could see right through  
You were starving for acceptance inside  
And when you cracked, it all seeped through