

Bruiser

Major League

I'm bending with the floorboards
I'm blending with the walls
I've strayed from acting like you
In fear of being what you are
You're remembered like the plague here
I'm sick and you're the cause
I'm speaking like the martyr
I'm ignorant to who you are
Under it all

Just forget it, never mind
I won't take credit, it's not mine
What separates you from me
Is everything
I was fine with being blind
I could see through you with those eyes
What separates you from me
Is everything

Try your best but I'm a bruiser
Always here to break your fall
You're speaking like a martyr
Your ignorance is who you are
Under it all

My bad luck has all run out
I'm washed up, my body's useless, excuses
Cut me off and write me out
I was gone before you knew it
Waste our breath
Speaking in tongues