So you're the fucking tin man?

If you only had a heart.

Your eyes are rusted shut,

too caught up in yourself to start

Letting down your guard, or trying to discard your insulation. You got fired before you could retire or hand in your resignation.

You better shed your skin, man, or this is going to get more frustrating. Inhale, exhale, repeat.
But you're still asphyxiating.

Letting down your guard, or trying to discard your insulation. You got fired before you could retire or hand in your resignation.

The ice is getting thin. You better watch where you're stepping or you might fall in. It's no sin (and this is where the strings come in). All this pretending is wearing thin.

We don't know where to start. We shut down with the intent to prevent things from falling apart.

We won't fall apart.