

## Stitches

POP ETC

Words will break us down  
Where you can't make a sound  
And tear you along every different line  
And spit it away

For so long  
For so long

And this may hurt a bit  
Breaking out your stitch  
You spelled it out so many times  
So spit it away

For so long  
For so long

(You don't know me by name)  
(You don't know me by name)

And you don't know me by name  
(Still full)  
You don't know me by name  
You don't know me by name  
(Still full)  
You don't know me by name  
(Still full)  
(You don't know me by name)  
(Still full)  
(Still full)  
(You don't know me by name)  
(Still full)  
(Still full)