

I felt eruptions around me

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Like volcanoes of anger and blistering silence
What did we do to deserve this?
A contingency waiting to drown me
Relinquished to suffering and for what?
For nothing
I am bound to the tension
Like a siren in our minds, we are all connected
One in the loss, one in the pain
One in the bleak and the rupture, we are one in the same

What's left to take when all has been exhumed?
These words slipped out from a nervous tongue
And I'm trying my best to be someone
Worth knowing, am I too late?
Cause I know when words are not enough
And I can't speak for myself but you've got to let go

Pick yourself up, pick yourself up and let go
I've got a war on my mind, I've got to let go

What's left to take when all has been exhumed?
These words slipped out from a nervous tongue
And I'm trying my best to be someone
Worth knowing, am I too late?
Cause I know when words are not enough
And I can't speak for myself but you've got to

When all has been exhumed
So tell me what do I do?
I was never as strong as you

I felt eruptions around me

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Like a siren in my mind, I am connected
One in the loss, one in the pain
One in the bleak and the rupture, I am one in the same