

The Cracks

Silent Theory

Probably the best thing
To keep it off my mind and get away
Probably the best thing
To wear you right down and say
So now I've finally kicked myself awake
I couldn't think it all came down to me
Struggling to think things will ever change
That part of me won't ever seem to go away
Gonna be buried all the way this time
I'm terrified
Is this suicide?
Cross a line
Well, I can try
But it's not enough feel alright
You might have lied
When you made me feel the empathy
The enemy

And then I fell right down on it
You played me just the way
I saw it go in my head
Can't let you off again

I found a new way to fill the void inside
A poisoned vine
Now the pills I swallow dry my eyes
Counterweight for all the fuckin' parasites
That cut and hide
They drained me dry
Now I don't feel any empathy
For you and me

And then I fell right down on it
You played me just the way
I saw it go in my head
Can't let you off again

Please not like this
I get this shit has made you go insane
But I'm gonna be the problem
Let the cinders float and burn your name
Shut it off!
Shut it off!
Shut it off!
I've been here long enough
I know you wanna bury what I say
Let go there's gotta be another way
Play it off!
Play it off!
Play it off!
I don't really care if there's a stain
You've got another problem
No one gives a shit about your fate
Shut it off!
Shut it off!
I have fallen on my sword enough
Cut it off!

Cut it off!

And then I fell right down on it
You played me just the way
I saw it go in my head
Can't let you off again