

I don't have the drive  
To lie to myself when I cry  
Babe, will you be in my mind?  
If I go blind, will you be my eyes?

Would they be alive?  
It's body and mind  
Take with you, oh  
This love that we tried  
Fail and deny  
I'm sick of being in this place  
Misunderstood, my face

It rains all the time  
Back where we lived  
Wasting my years  
Trying to save what we had  
It's all in my head  
Washing away  
Let me shower in shade

I'm a flower at heart  
Grit in the soil that I can't take apart  
Making a mess of the person at large  
There's a hole in my heart that you can't fill at all

I can't feel my hands  
Way too numb  
I don't know if I say it loud  
Will it help with all this  
Rush in my head  
That'll crack me open  
I'm tired of hoping  
No more coping  
Caffeine, dope, and  
A lot of what-ifs and maybes, forcing  
A lot of issues that'll cut me open

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Bury me on a Sunday  
Too numb  
Too numb to stay

On a lie, alone when  
All things but done  
All things but done