Cut Me Out

Sleep On It

All the things I live without
Still fill up my head with doubt
Where'd you go?
It's in the way you cut me out
Never forget how that felt
Where'd you go?

Everything that you can see
Blacked out in apathy
Your hands in your pockets, you stare at the ground
And think about what went wrong
You listen to the saddest songs
Then close your eyes and keep humming along

It's in the way you cut me out
Never forget how that felt
Where'd you go?

You forgot to pass the torch when you left for the road
And now this place doesn't feel like home
No, it doesn't feel like home

A guilty head with love to fake
I'm sick of the noise it makes
Looking in mirrors, do you see what you are?
I don't feel it in books and pews
I feel it when I look at you
A brighter glow, but who am I to say what you are?

And it's in the way you cut me out
Never forget how that felt
Where'd you go?

You forgot to pass the torch when you left for the road
And now this place doesn't feel like
No, it doesn't feel like home

You forgot to pass the torch when you left for the road
And now this place doesn't feel like
(No this, doesn't, feel like, like home)
No, it doesn't feel like home
(No this, doesn't, feel like, like home)

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