

Oh I, I'm vibrant as an ashtray
Still better than I have been
Falling over my skin
To keep the dust from settling

Oh well, I can feed into the fire
No fury, no desire
Bending with the wind
That I keep to fuel the apathy
I'm restless to the point where I'm stuck

Stop saving your words
And hit where it hurts
I hear you speak and I'm biting my tongue
I'm feeling absent again 'cause I live in my head
I take for a taste
To throw it away, to throw it away
Hit me where it hurts

Sometimes I roll back into old ways
Where I stir and misbehave
Holding onto my skin
To keep the rust from crawling in

Some nights I sleep in crowded hallways
At least that's what it feels like, ignoring all the voices
It's sweet, but they don't need it fake

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And hit where it hurts
I hear you speak and I'm biting my tongue
I'm feeling absent again 'cause I live in my head
I take for a taste
To throw it away, to throw it away
Hit me where it hurts

Mould me like clay
To a shape that's not the same
Nothing more to say
(Nothing more to say)

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And hit where it hurts
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Hit me where it hurts