

Shh!

Stand Atlantic

Shh!

I keep forgetting where I wanna go
And no, I don't, I never feel at home
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech
I guess I'll keep-keep fleeing to my knees
And you're the only one who ignites me easy
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech

And just maybe my weak fingertips
Are better off burning bridges
(We're better off burning bridges)

You better think with your mouth
Before you shout 'til you bleed
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech
Watch what you're telling yourself
What do you shout in your sleep?
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech
Feed in my throat like (Shh!)

I'm layin' with the demons that I hate
Like a little lab rat just crawlin' in a cage
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech
Spinning out of your focus, I'm delirious, waiting to be new again
Maybe my weak fingertips are better off burning bridges
(We're better off burning bridges)

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Before you shout 'til you bleed
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Watch what you're telling yourself
What do you shout in your sleep?
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech
Feed in my throat like

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