

a dark driven mind like yours is hard to find and hard to understand
such a drag to see you underwater when the ocean level only climbs
cause when you get scared then i get scared all images get lost
and my usual rescue remedies don't seem to work at all
and previous suicides don't scare me no, not anymore
and threats won't get the hold of me, not anymore
and when you handcuff all my melodies i still have my voice
and i'll repeat the words you know so well
you've been there before, you've seen this place
and you've thought these thoughts a million times
but a million times can't rescue you or make you feel alright
in a pile of your own self-absorbed unhappiness you brawl
and the echo from the previous days will haunt you like a ghost
and previous suicides don't scare me no, not anymore
and threats won't get the hold of me, not anymore
and when you handcuff all our melodies i'll still have my voice
and i'll repeat the words you know so well