

I can never process
What I'm feeling in my bones
Like a sickness that I can't diagnose

Some days I think I'm afraid of my shadow
I show up to fight at all the wrong battles
And I don't think my mind will be right 'til I

Pour the salt into the wound
Let the rain wash over you
If everything I said was true
Then why am I paralyzed?

Watch the grass blow in the wind for the hell of it
And sometimes I get so caught up that I forget

That all of our words only mean what's behind them
You can't throw gasoline on a fire
And say you tried to put it out

Pour the salt into the wound
Let the rain wash over you
If everything I said was true
Then why am I?

Hiding from the blinding lights
I never had an alibi
If everything I said was true
Then why am I?
Why am I still paralyzed?

Why am I still paralyzed?

Step back as the ashes rise
Embers up toward the sky
With all the things that I can't find

Pour the salt into the wound
Let the rain wash over you
If everything I said was true
Then why am I?

Hiding from the blinding lights
I never had an alibi
If everything I said was true
Then why am I?
Why am I still paralyzed?
Still paralyzed