

Apologize

The Warning

I only ache in the wake of a broken never
There is no thrill in the crime, I have lost the pleasure
Skin on skin means nothing if there is no blood to bleed
Simply quenching hunger doesn't kill the need

Hands always move on their own, self-inflicted torture
Feel, imitate, stimulate, futuristic horrors
Basking in the glory of our manufactured vice
Fade away to nothing 'cause now nothing will suffice

I don't mean to make you nervous, I've been sad, but not depressed
Wasting breath waiting for nothing 'cause you won't apologize

Apologize

Clean the mess that you made
Own up to the blame
At the end of the day
So easy to say it's not your fault now
It's not your fault now
Apologize

Nails on my skin just to check if my heart's still beating
Head in my hands, only I hear the quiet screaming
Shaking turns to crying in my short-lived, fake delight
The bitterness of trying haunts me through the night

And I don't mean to make you nervous, I've been sad, but not depressed
Lately, I've been feeling something when I'm high up on my meds
I'm smiling at a screen, wearing a name that's not my own
It's only in these moments when you truly feel alone, apologize

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A name on a screen
Means nothing to me
Hypnotic machine
Your hands are clean
It's not your fault now
It's not your fault now

Apologize

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Own up to the blame
At the end of the day
So easy to say it's not your fault now
It's not your fault now