

# Salt in the Wound

## Theory Of A Deadman

You can let it be  
You can let it be  
But still you keep rubbing and salting in the wound

You could have let me heal  
I hate the way it feels  
Now I suffer still and you're rubbing and salting in the wound

I'm being dead  
It must be better than this  
Already hurts but you couldn't resist

I'm running way too quickly  
And I'm not expected to get into it  
Like a board that couldn't get through  
On a tide, just like you

Making me angry, but you always do  
And if I see them like we were nothing

You couldn't let me reach

You couldn't let me breathe  
You couldn't stand see me  
You're rubbing and salting in the wound

You couldn't let me near  
I hate the way it feels  
Now I suffer still  
And you're rubbing and salting in the wound

You're lookin' at my scars  
My world was torn apart  
My world was torn apart  
You make me angry, you must hate me

There's nothing else  
And I take my last breath  
Will I be finally okay  
When you're not, I hope you be happy

You couldn't let me reach  
You couldn't let me breathe  
You couldn't stand see me  
You're rubbing and salting in the wound

You couldn't let me near  
I hate the way it feels  
Now I suffer still  
And you're rubbing and salting in the wound

It's burning, I can't take the pain  
I said it's burning , I can take the pain  
When you're rubbing and salting in the wound  
Rubbing and salting the wound

Rub it here, rub it here  
Rub it here, rub it here  
Rub it here, rub it here  
Rub it here, rub it here

You couldn't let me reach  
You couldn't let me breathe  
You couldn't stand see me  
You're rubbing and salting in the wound

You couldn't let me near  
I hate the way it feels  
Now I suffer still  
And you're rubbing and salting in the wound  
Salting the wound

Rub it here, rub it here  
Rub it here, rub it here  
Rub it here, rub it here  
Rub it here, rub it here