

Splinter

Varials

It's the straw that breaks the back
It's the hammer to the nail
Oh I would find a way
But it's the little things that kill

The last splinter in my fucking skin
Reminder of my sins

This space is empty
Not an ounce of love
To be found here
Or anywhere else
A sick facade in my eyes
I'm in disbelief
You should feel ashamed

This space is empty
Not an ounce of love
To be found here
Or anywhere else
A sick facade in my eyes
I'm in disbelief
You should feel ashamed

The last splinter in my fucking skin
Reminder of my sins

Everyone lets me down
Every day it's on repeat
The last splinter in my fucking skin
Everyone lets me down
Every day it's on repeat
Every day it's on repeat

So pick a fucking side

The last splinter in my fucking skin
The last thing I feel when it fucking ends
The last splinter in my fucking skin
And it's the very last thing
That I feel when it fucking ends