

## Bitter Glass

Feeder

The thought of never knowing  
Would kill me just the same  
The solitary blossom  
Reminders of a friend

Gone somewhere  
You've got nothing to live for  
You're travelling broken  
You just can't free yourself

An' all the words we've spoken  
Are buried in the sand  
The ruptured and the broken  
The taste of bitter glass

Gone somewhere  
You've got nothing to live for  
You're travelling broken  
You just can't free yourself

What are you saying  
It's just the thought of rejection  
It's pulling you deep in  
You just can't free yourself

Your voluntary loving  
Apologies have passed  
I'm coming 'round again  
The fragments of a reason  
The taste of bitter glass

So what are you saying  
You've got nothing to live for  
You're travelling broken  
You just can't free yourself

What are you saying  
It's just the thought of rejection  
It's pulling you deeper  
You just can't be yourself