Condenser

Finger Eleven

Felt the best that i could feel censored every memory give me yours so I can feed mine anywhere but far away can't be what you meant to say I won't miss you in the meantime

All jokes aside you should decide if it pleases or pains you you should be allowed but you were beat out so nothing can save you

Closing up into the end try to start it up again a lower voice and tired heart beats take away the self esteem force it through to get relief taking everything that I need

Spirits all keep coming down come around with answers i'll cut my teeth in slivers you're up and gone and senseless broken open your abscess

Is it all or is it none i cant decide closing all the one way doors till i am left outside that's just what i see that's what i came to see now you shut me out i feel left out