

## Half Step Down

### A Loss for Words

Every single day I want to hear you say.  
I had the worst day of my life.  
When I'm feeling down, gagged and bound,  
with my lungs hanging out from the inside.  
I remember your face and those  
lonesome dimples you tried to misplace.  
When sorrow and hate have bowed out in disgrace,  
I'll light the candle for you.

All I really want in this life  
is to hurt and hate more but I can't.  
Everybody knows you try to fit in  
and it's too hard to ignore the fact  
that you are just a face in the crowd.  
And it's eating you from the inside, from the inside.

I don't know too much about anything anymore but I know...WHERE  
WE STAND!  
I know you could care less I know.  
I'm pretty sure this candle flame is fading.

All I really want in this life  
is to hurt and hate more but I can't.  
Everybody knows you try to fit in  
and it's too hard to ignore the fact  
that you are just a face in the crowd.  
And it's eating you from the inside, from the inside.

I know that you will dwell on those words you said to me.  
Hold back, Hold back, Just pull back!

All I really want in this life  
is to hurt and hate more but I can't.  
Everybody knows you try to fit in  
and it's too hard to ignore the fact  
that you are just a face in the crowd.  
And it's eating you from the inside, from the inside.  
(This candle's flame is fading)