

Mount St. Joseph

A Loss for Words

How can you sit there in your room like a caged up refugee?
Barely alive and all worn out with the fake plastic trees.
Is it the only thing that makes you feel like life has meaning?
The scars are tattooed down your arms.

All we wait for is everything that used to matter.
Now all that's left is our hope and battle scars.
All we wait for is everything that used to matter.
It's too damn hard to watch you fall apart.

What are you trying to find driving late with no headlights?
When you go down that road, you can never go home again.
Can't lie around all day, blood and bone and tooth decay.
Down here, you know, no one ever survives.

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It was too damn hard to watch you fall apart.
And I remember that day the scent crept from under your door.
They found you three days later,
You were buried under your sheets.
It was too damn hard to watch
As heaven and hell held you down like anchors,
And your demons finally lulled you back to sleep.

Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh
Joey, you let them get to you.
Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh
How could you be so careless?
Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh
Can you hear us from where you are?

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