

# No Heart to Speak Of

Blink-182

Photographs of you  
Are still haunting my halls  
Still framed in blue  
Saying nothing at all  
Sacrifice myself  
Leave me dead in the sun  
Put it on a shelf  
Leave it there for everyone to see

Is that all you have?  
Is that all you have to say?

Lying on the bedroom floor  
Hanging on the words that you said before  
No heart  
No heart to speak of

Dying on the bathroom floor  
Thinking of the life that we had before  
No heart  
No heart to speak of

Nothing left but scars  
Clawed away at my heart  
On a crumbling edge  
Watch me falling apart  
Feel the birds of prey  
Circle over our home  
Vultures in the ash  
Separating skin from bone

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Is that all you have to say?

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And I think one day  
And I think one day  
We'll both just fade away  
And I think one day  
We'll pay for our mistakes  
And I think one day  
I'm gonna slip away

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No heart to speak of

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No heart  
No heart to speak of