

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
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No heart to speak of