

I welcome this pain
beating down on me
Is it your eyes
that choose not to see?

All I would do
if only you knew
All of my trust
was given to you

Oh, please, this is what I can give
What else do you need from me?
I might be sick, broken, torn to pieces
So, whatever this is, this thing that now I've become,
you hate it so much, you keep on running from it
No matter the distance, no matter how,
no matter how far

I buried this hurt,
concealed in this heart
Go lock all your doors,
these cold steps will warm

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(Flies)

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