

## Tongue-Tied

Earshot

Last night I dreamt that you were dead.  
The only that I could find to clear you from my head.  
I find it hard for me to get past all the shit you did to me.  
In spite at night I try in vain to get my mind back right.

Tongue tied  
I feel so terrified  
I'm so sick of being on my own (this feels like suicide)  
Tongue tied  
I feel so dead inside.

Some things are better left alone, completely out of sight and  
mind, never to be told.  
I find it harder to express the things that no one else can see  
. But me, sometimes I wait for days to get my mind back  
right.

Tongue tied  
I feel so terrified  
I'm so sick of being on my own (this feels like suicide)  
Tongue Tied  
I feel so dead inside  
Struggling in a world I can't control (this feels like suicide)

Some say waiting  
Taking my own time is all I can do  
Should've known you'd things to hide by look in your eyes  
I can hear the words loud  
(And now I finally understand this feeling of uncertainty that  
leaves me now)

Tongue tied  
I feel so terrified  
I'm so sick of being on my own (this feels like suicide)  
Tongue tied  
I feel so dead inside  
Struggling in a world I can't control (this feels like suicide)