Can I get away?
Get away from you.
'Cause your broken edge is what told the truth.

Standing: in the corner you start facing the wall alone.

Shaking: you crawl away.

But by now you've been so consume.

You gave it up for a dirty dime a dozen now you're layin in the corner so lonely.

Locked up. Locked down.

So down and out.

I'm watchin you die slowly.

Standing: in the corner you start facing the wall alone.

Shaking: you crawl away.

But by now you've been so consumed.

Can I get away?
Get away from you.

'Cause your broken edge is what's killing you.

And I choke

At the sight of you.

And I choke.

Yeah you're turning blue.

Do you feel fine now?

Can I get away?

Get away from you.

'Cause your broken edge is what's killing you.

Do you feel fine now?

And I choke at the sight of you.

And I choke.

Yeah you're turning blue.