

Grey Matter

Finch

Bite the tongue to live with what you've done
It's so good
It's so good
Lie to myself while I lie with myself
It's Monday and it's raining
It's Sunday in the sun
It's so good, but...

Would it be so bad if you were to pretend that you were so happy?
Keep it to yourself
Don't let the secret go
If you were so willing, but...

Let's pray for the suicide
And all these pictures falling down around me
I've surrounded myself with all I have inside

Would I bite my tongue and live with what you've done?
Just continue sleeping?
Selfishly consumed with everything you've wrought
There's nothing I can do, but...

Let's pray for the suicide
And all these pictures falling down
One wish full, step to the side
And please just let me know

"Are you happy? I'll decide."
"These stories are so old, how they match your eyes."
But...

Let's pray for the suicide
And all these pictures falling down
One wish full, step to the side
And pick these pictures from the ground that surround me