

## Temporary Arms

Finger Eleven

I burn and melt and stick and fade  
your temporary arms invade  
one of many last warnings  
cannot wipe the conscience clean

The strain wears in you where me in again

Cannot connect the smirking world  
the poison flower comes uncurled  
if i believe i'm dreaming

And if they find you lost again  
what will you tell them then

Collapsing in again you found what makes it sore  
you triggered off the feelings that you felt before

I come crawling up again i need to eat i need a friend  
some one with me  
no better feeling than escape avoid the feeling so you're

All the guilt pulls away if only forever

Replace the name replace the fear  
i can't come out but i want you here  
i'm laughing now and then it floods  
but not out loud

I feel you up and feel you down  
i need your space i need it now  
another circumstance has gone and shut you down  
another fear awakened in the fault you found