

## Never To Reveal

Flotsam and Jetsam

Turning to the right, feel it getting tight  
Demand of the heart, my hands rip apart  
I'm so afraid, my welcome overstayed  
Never find a way to make all this O.K.  
Sleepless nights, I am forever awake

Just one taste--won't let it go to waste  
The way I feel--Never to reveal  
Just one taste-of my own space

Fucking sick of this, hope my tongue don't slip  
Familiar trips, loosen up its grip  
Instinct never worked anyway, what I've seen I just can't say  
My sight's been taken, my eyes betray

Just one taste--won't let it go to waste  
The way I feel--Never to reveal  
Just one taste-of my own space

My hands at my back, pushing violent acts  
The truth an artifact  
The rabbit in the hat  
Kicking out this make believe  
Dedicate a new belief  
The risk runs high, but I've gotta try  
Hold it all inside, until the day I die