

I wanna be the part, the piece  
That makes you numb  
I've never seen, you look so comfortable  
The way you're finger rests across your face  
So let the walls that fall  
Around you crumble to the ground  
It's not so hard if you just  
Let yourself go into me.

No one's home you still come in  
I'm alone I kinda like it  
I break around the edges  
I break around the edges  
I may hang on to you  
To lay right under you  
Got nothing left to prove, so I  
Take you up on my high horse  
Ride off never turn around.

Not a day that goes by  
That I don't wish you here  
I feel like I'm losing my mind  
When I get so tired sometimes

No one's home you still come in  
I'm alone, but  
I break around the edges  
You waltz through my defenses

I may hang on to you  
To lay right under you, and say it's for you  
Got nothing left to prove, so I  
Take you up on my high horse  
Ride off never turn around.  
I'm the part, the piece  
That makes you numb.