

Stitches

Haste the Day

Five words

five words is all it would take

Five words to change your heart and mind

In the heat of the sun I know you're the only one

You still can't hold yourself together.

Alone... Alone... All alone

You have this conversation

To satisfy your most intimate inner thoughts.

Then you bite your lip when it matters most. A shade of red in sight.

Can you taste the blood? Taste it on your lips.

Rip the seam. Then I'll show you

How the strings become the stitches in your mouth.

In your silence we are louder.

When the strings become the stitches in your mouth.

Your growing imagination

Preparing you for what your heart requires to say.

Then you bite your lip when it matters most. A shade of red in sight.

Can you taste the blood? Taste it on your lips.

Rip the seam. Then I'll show you

How the strings become the stitches in your mouth.

In your silence we are louder.

When the strings become the stitches in your mouth.

Five words, repeating over in your head.

That's all you ever have to do.

Five words. Is it really that hard to say?

You're worth more than this.

You're worth more than this.

Rip the seam. Then I'll show you (And I'll show you how)

How the strings become the stitches in your mouth.

In your silence we are louder. (We are louder)

When the strings become the stitches in your mouth. (2x)