

## Garden Statement

### Hidden in Plain View

The traffics backed for miles  
On this quiet suburban road  
While the rubber necking strangers  
Are dying to see these victims wounds

'Cause he's alone  
His notebooks and poems  
Writing something great when he wrote  
Unlocked his secrets

As they became his lyrics  
With no intent to show anyone

We gave, we give  
But its all for nothing, its all for nothing  
We try, we exist to nothing  
Everything but its all for nothing

So the panic sets in cycles  
His mind for restless sleep  
And while the blood seeking leeches contaminate every life they lead  
Just leave him alone in this dark room

It's like she slightly wrapped her coat  
This is her secret  
I fucking need this  
Like I don't need anyone

We gave, we give  
But its all for nothing, its all for nothing  
We try, we exist to nothing  
Everything but its all for nothing (2x)

Its like I've fallen asleep with my eyes open  
Shutting down and off the lights  
'Cause after all of this its all or nothing  
Still I wouldn't try to

I'll fall asleep with my eyes open  
Shutting down and off the lights  
'Cause after all of this its all or nothing  
Still I wouldn't try to fight

(and the lights are on you again  
Like the sight you never saw  
And he bleeds for you  
And he lets you out

'Cause you don't know anymore)

So let me drown so I can breathe again  
I'm through choking and suffocating on alter egos and alter motives  
Just weigh you down and take control of  
The way you are, the things that you need

The life you live and the dreams that you dream  
The sudden blur all in slow motion

The broken down and now you're broken  
(spill the ink and spill your guts again) [repeat: x7]

And its sadder than the saddest movie  
I ever saw but without the good  
And so I stopped watching  
I stopped caring

I lost all interest and I stopped wearing  
This plastic smile  
Just wash my hands clean  
I guess that you forgot about me

And I'm living like the big city feeling  
Its better than the suburban dreaming  
(spill the ink and spill your guts again) (7x)

Living on the great salvation  
Talk shit on me like I don't know who  
Who my real friends are  
Anymore no

Well I don't know you anymore  
And its sadder than the saddest movie  
I ever saw but without the beauty  
So I stopped watching  
And I stopped caring

Spill the ink and spill your guts again!

Fall asleep with my eyes open  
Shutting down and off the lights  
'Cause after all of this its all for nothing  
Still I wouldn't try to fight

(and the lights are on you again  
Like the sight you never saw  
And he bleeds for you  
And he lets you out

'Cause you don't know anymore)