

In My Room

Knuckle Puck

i sat you down in my room in my head to confess
everything i had written down on paper.

i'm afraid if I don't show my scars i'll lose my place.
it's something i can't change.
all cause you fucked with my head
i'd rather stay in my bed
do what i said and sulk in silence.
sit alone to escape the consequence.

cause I'm dead alone in my room in my head.
left to burn in the absence.
you're still the only one that wanted me to give up and move on
.
all because you couldn't bear the heat of the fire i'd been starting.

i'm not hung up on what i couldn't fix, but your path is due to
ignorance.
you couldn't even take a call or let me say this to your face,
so i hope you hear this and you bear your own weight.
i'll be waiting out back by the grave you dug
marked: here lies an old friend - gave up so much.

cause I'm dead alone in my room in my head.
left to burn in the absence.
you're still the only one that wanted me to give up and move on
.
all because you couldn't bear the heat of the fire i'd been starting.
the fire i've been.