

# The Spine Collection

Oceana

The old ways always get at me  
Throwing myself on the floor when I'm empty  
Call me I'm falling in front of a demon possessing  
Making me talk  
My throat gets rid of a part of me  
Anxiety could end it all  
Physically I've found that I'll stay the same  
And you all should have nothing to say

Was afraid of living alone  
You could of changed it  
They could have saved us  
I need something to fill in the hole

I was afraid of living alone  
You could of changed it  
They could saved us  
I need something to fill in the hole

How pathetic my face is allergic  
And everything my spine gives  
Wanna get rid of it

When there's something saddening  
The room writes a scene  
I could not exist I want to get rid of it

The patches that hold my blood in  
I've invented a new sin  
The whole world takes part of it  
In learning I'll love him  
I'll love him does not exist  
Till then I'll be over it  
It's one thing I'll never miss

And I'll never find a way to be happy  
And there's no one here no one here that's like me  
No one here that's like me  
And I'll never find a way to be happy  
And there's no one here no one here that's like me  
No one here that's like me

I was afraid of living alone  
You could of changed it  
They could saved us  
I need something to fill in the hole

I was afraid of living alone  
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I was afraid afraid afraid  
I was