Give me some that's still my half Oh the struggle makes it worse What did i get myself into 14 nights and there's a chance I'll get up and see the harm It's alright. You haven't changed All that glowed in your bowl is rotting I'm caught in the middle of I shouldn't have let this go on I'm caught in the middle of I shouldn't have let this go on We always fight and I recall Laying you out on the floor Oh my Lord. You haven't changed. Lying blue and lying red Broken glass in my bed What did I get us both into All that glowed in your bowl is rotting I'm caught in the middle of I shouldn't have let this go on I'm caught in the middle of I shouldn't have let this go on My room is red and no one knows Am I the only thing that glows? I haven't wept, my eyes are closed I don't know where my sorow goes All that glowed in your bowl is rotting I'm caught in the middle of I shouldn't have let this go on I'm caught in the middle of I shouldn't have let this go on