

# Growing Stale

Seaway

Let's break this all down and we'll take a look  
We'll watch you tear a page from another book  
I can't imagine how you found the heart  
Watch you convince them who you think you are

Let's break this all down

Keep your silver spoon  
In your own mouth, feed your own self-destruction  
Keep your silver spoon  
To yourself instead of shoving it down my throat

Someone else's game is your claim to fame  
Someone else's game  
So keep your silver spoon in your own mouth

Tell me what it's like living day-to-day  
Watching all your friends while they grind away  
I can remember when you made a sound  
Based on what you felt not on what you found

Can you feel without a body  
When you're a carbon copy?  
It just makes no sense to me  
And I think we're at capacity

But don't you go crying now

Keep your silver spoon  
In your own mouth, feed your own self-destruction  
Keep your silver spoon  
To yourself instead of shoving it down my throat

Someone else's game is your claim to fame  
Someone else's game  
So keep your silver spoon in your own mouth

There's something comforting about knowing who I am  
Something comforting about knowing who I am

Keep your silver spoon  
Keep your silver spoon  
To yourself instead of shoving it down my throat

Someone else's game is your claim to fame  
Someone else's game  
So keep your silver spoon, keep your silver spoon

Can you feel without a body  
Can you feel without a body  
Can you feel without a body  
Can you feel without a body  
Can you feel without a body