

## Needles

Seether

I never seem to find a reason  
to let you in again, or forgive you  
I'm sick of feeling like I need you  
knowing I never did, but I miss you  
Taking and breaking and hating  
I remember all you said to me now  
Faking, forsaking and failing  
my memories are all stained again

Let me get inside your head  
Let me show you I'm prepared  
Let me stick my needles in  
And let me hurt you again

I never reach my indecision  
to let you see again all I give you  
I'm sick of feeding your attention,  
knowing I never did. I distress you  
Taking and breaking and hating  
I remember all you said to me now  
Faking, forsaking and failing  
my memories are all stained again

Let me get inside your head  
Let me show you I'm prepared  
Let me stick my needles in  
And let me hurt you again

Fuck you for killing me  
Me.  
Fuck you for killing me  
Me.

Yeah. Let me get inside your head  
Let me show you I'm prepared  
Let me stick my needles in  
And let me hurt you again  
Again.