

## Orchids

Stone Sour

You hold me inside your iris  
like a terminal stain on life  
You condescend to my primal brain  
and twist me around like a knife  
Can't begin to explain  
The feelings I have restrained  
Don't ask me how I am  
Because you're too busy planning your epitaph  
Let me tell you

Don't - try to be the one - person  
Who has stayed - just to say  
They never left me!  
Aggravated, complicated, someone say it  
God, I never learn...

You keep me hidden behind a curtain,  
an audible human display  
You feed me orchids to give me courage  
and keep me in line with disdain

Can't begin to explain  
The feelings I have restrained  
Don't ask me how I am  
Because you're too busy planning your epitaph  
Let me tell you

Don't - try to be the one - person  
Who has stayed - just to say  
They never left me!  
Aggravated, complicated, someone say it  
God, I never learn:

I have nothing left for you...  
you left me with nothing

I live at arm's length and die a little,  
between your constants by day  
I want my soul back before it's over,  
I can't even wish you away

Can't begin to explain  
The feelings I have restrained  
Don't ask me how I am  
Because you're too busy planning your epitaph  
Let me tell you

Don't - try to be the ONE - person  
Who has Stayed - just to say  
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I never learn!!