

Blew

Strung Out

i paint myself a window in this world of your conception where
it all comes down to you knew if you conceived it you knew i wo
uld believe it you knew that you would paint me into your world
of blue you call it something to say you call it nothing to lo
se you call it anything but the truth suffocation in words your
isolation disturbs i can hear your voice as it echoes on so bu
ry over and over the songs you sing inside my head i don't wann
a lose what you left inside of me cause it's all i own of you t
he red disguises secrets lies and the blue belongs to you alone
the gold is time wasted in lines of indecision dragging onward
so bury over and over the light in you that won't stay dead i
don't wanna lose what you left inside of me cause it's somethin
g real pulling me under i hear the warm hum of your voice wash
ng over me a blue light melody of sound shines across my back a
nd now its pulling me down pulling me under to where hide yours
elf alone gagged and tied to the weight of ourselves underwater
well i won't forget this loss the shame of regret turn out the
lights and sit in darkness while i try to make it through sile
nce there's a monster growing strong conspire to bring me down
its all i own of you