

## Pins and Needles

### The Birthday Massacre

Once a night, the bedroom light  
Leads out from inside my window  
Eyes white, I keep out of sight  
This city's just not pretty like it used to be

It's always a nightmare, it's never a dream  
The promise we make to kill the days between  
They live in the heartbeat and sleep till the light is gone

It's been so long  
Feels like pins and needles in my heart  
So long  
I can feel it tearing me apart

To the bed, the left unsaid  
Crawl in from outside my window  
Hands red and cold as the dead  
A pity they're not pretty like they used to be

It's always a nightmare, it's never a dream  
The promise we make to kill the days between  
They live in the heartbeat and sleep till the light is gone

It's been so long  
Feels like pins and needles in my heart  
So long  
I can feel it tearing me apart

It's never a whisper, it's always a scream  
The promise we make to kill the time between  
They live in the heartbeat and sleep till the light is gone

It's been so long  
Feels like pins and needles in my heart  
So long  
I can feel it tearing me apart