Preparation For Meltdown

The Pineapple Thief

I want to say no more,
Stop messing with my head,
Stop messing with my head.
And through the open door,
They're swarming around my head,
They're swarming around my head.
I want to say no more,
What's stopping me? You said.

And picking at my skin,
And burrowing within,
They're burrowing within.
And throttling my soul,
They will not let me go,
They will not let me go.
And through the open door,
Come swarm around my head,
Come swarm around my head...

Look into my eyes.

I want to say I will

I want to say I will.

I look into your eyes.

Oh so very still

Oh so very still.

I want to say no more.

You know I always will. You know I always will.