

In Bloom – Neck Deep

Sometimes, at night I let it get to me
And sometimes, I'm sure it gets to all of us
And last night it had me down, I'm feeling numb
I can try, but sometimes that is not enough
No, sometimes that is not enough
No, sometimes that is not enough

And stop calling me out,
We're never going to put the pieces back together
If you won't let me get better
And stop digging it up,
Or we're never gonna see it all in bloom

And thinking back upon those days,
Way, way back when I was young,
I was such a little shit,
Cause I was always on the run
Well you know just what they say
"I just like father then like son"
Don't delude me with your sympathy,
Cause I can do this on my own

And this won't be the last time that
I break down and wanna crawl to bed,
Cause the truth is, you're the only voice
I wanna hear in my head

So stop calling me out,
We're never going to put the pieces back together
If you won't let me get better
And stop digging it up,
Or we're never gonna see it all in bloom

And stop calling me out,
We're never going to put the pieces back together
If you won't let me get better

And stop digging it up,
Or we're never gonna see it all in bloom
All in bloom
All in bloom



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych