

# 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