

Blood on the ground - 1/2

Interprété par Incubus.

I don't wanna talk to you anymore
I'm afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time you come around
Cause blood in my mouth beats blood off the ground

Hand over my heart I swear,
I've tried everything I could within all my power
2 weeks and 1 hour
I slaved and now I've got nothing to show
Oh if only you've grown taller than a brick wall
>From now on
Gonna start holding my breath
When you
Come around and you flex that fake grin
Cause something inside me has said more than twice
That breathing this air
Beats breathing you at all

I don't wanna talk to you anymore
I'm afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time you come around
Cause blood in my mouth beats blood off the ground

Hand over my mouth
I'm earning the right to my silence
In quiet discerning between ego and timing
Good judgment is once again proving to me
That it's still worth its weight in gold
>From now on I'm gonna be so much more weary
When you start to speak and my warm blood starts to boil
Seeing you is like pulling teeth
And hearing your voice is like chewing tin foil

I don't wanna talk to you anymore
I'm afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time you come around
Cause blood in my mouth beats blood off the ground

I'm fast to a better judgment
By saying less today
I will gain more, gain more
No tears to you my, my fickle friend
Youououou you brought the art of silent war

I don't wanna talk to you anymore
I'm afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time you come around

Blood on the ground - 2/2

Cause blood in my mouth beats blood off the ground