

Grain of Salt (What's the Use of Having a Heart)

Poison the Well

Another day passes by
Another attempt at love
Remains unrequited
Why do I even bother? I should have learned from the past
I am but a statue
Impervious to love
This punctured heart is mine Becomes a handful of dust
Dust, dust, dust
Hope has now wilted away
Wilted Along with these dreams
That became emptiness
As the razor draws closer
Yeah, I am self destructive A product of this solitude
I am riddled with shards
One simple wish now dies
Was my request so great? One simple wish now dies
One simple wish now dies
One simple wish now dies
Was my request so great? One simple wish now dies
One simple wish now dies
One simple wish now dies
Was my request so great? Once again I drown in first denial
Was it so complicated?
Once again I've been spit upon
Taken with a grain of salt, my life is gone Along with these dreams
That became emptiness
As the razor draws closer
Yeah, I am self destructive A product of this solitude
I am riddled with shards
One simple wish now dies
Was my request so great? I should have learned from the past
I am but a statue
Impervious to love
This punctured heart is mine Becomes a handful of dust
Dust, dust, dust
Hope has now wilted away
Wil-wil-wilted

Songwriters

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