Inside Out

EVE 6

I would swallow my pride,
I would choke on the rinds, but the lack thereof would leave me empty inside.
Swallow my doubt, turn it inside out,
Find nothing but faith in nothing.
want to put my tender
Heart in a blender,
Watch it spin round to a beautiful oblivion.
Rendezvous, and I'm through with you.I burn, burn like a wicker cabinet.
Chalk white and oh-so-frail.
I see our time has gotten stale.
The tick-tock of the clock is painful, all sane and logical.
I want to tear it off the wall.
I hear words and clips and phrases,
I think sick like ginger ale.
My stomach turns and I exhaleI would swallow my pride,
I would choke on the rhymes, but the lack thereof would leave me empty inside.
I would swallow my doubt, turn it inside out,
Find nothing but faith in nothing.
want to put my tender
Heart in a blender,
Watch it spin round to a beautiful oblivion.
Rendezvous, then I'm through with you.So Cal is where my mind states,
But it's not my state of mind.
I'm not as ugly sad as you.
Or am I origami, folded up and just pretend.
Demented as the motives in your headI would swallow my pride,
I would choke on the rhymes, but the lack thereof would leave me empty inside.
I would swallow my doubt, turn it inside out,
Find nothing but faith in nothing.
want to put my tender
Heart in a blender,
Watch it spin round to a beautiful oblivion.
Rendezvous, then I'm through with you.I alone am the one you don't know you need,
Take heed, feed your ego.
Make me blind when your eyes close,
Sink when you get close, tie me to the bedpost.
I alone am the one you don't know you need,
You don't know you need me.
Make me blind when your eyes close,

Tie me to the bedpostI would swallow my pride,
I would choke on the rhymes, the lack thereof would leave me empty inside.
Swallow my doubt, turn it inside out,
Find nothing but faith in nothing.
want to put my tender
Heart in a blender,
Watch it spin round to a beautiful oblivion.
Rendezvous, then I'm through,
Now I'm through with you.Through with youRendezvous, then I'm through with you.

Songwriters
MAX COLLINS, JONATHAN LEE SIEBELS, ANTHONY EDWARD FAGENSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, MEMORY LANE MUSIC GROUP, Royalty Network
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/