Gloves

Salt the Wound

You know what I hate?
When I'm awake and dreaming.

Pry this wish from my cold dead hands.
My lifeless body will point you in the right direction,
As my cold gray eyes stare you down and you explode.

When I'm awake and dreaming usually I'm dead and dreaming,
Or I alive not breathing or Im on mute not talking to you.

When I'm awake and dreaming.
When life has lost all meaning.

When my nerves continue to stop feeling.
My only comfort are these gloves.
When life has lost all meaning.
My nerves continue to stop feeling;
The only comfort left are these gloves.

I thought that I was so smart.
I thought that I was getting ahead.
Well it turns out I had yet to start.

Lyrics submitted by Reese.

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