

Blood On The Ground

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 on the ground
Blood
Hand over my heart, I swear I've tried everything
I could within all my power
Two weeks and one hour I slaved
And now I've got nothing to show
Oh, if only you'd grow 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 less air beats breathing you in
I don't wanna talk to you anymore
Well I'm afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time you come around
'Cause blood in my mouth beats blood on 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
Well I'm afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time you come around
'Cause blood in my mouth beats blood on the ground
High fives to a better judgment
By saying less today, I will gain more, gain more
Low twos to you my, my fickle friend
You, you, 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
'Cause blood in my mouth beats blood on the ground
Blood
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