

Can't Get It Out

Brand New

As we glide over whatever
We know to be over forever
I really hope the shame is less
Than what we feel in times of stress
But I guess that that's just depression
No sense in fighting it now
You had me caught in your headlights
You were running me down
Speak in tongues and start to teethe
Lift your voice and scrape your knees
Kids in love will plant the seed
Resurrect and start to breathe
I thought I was a creator
I'm here just hanging around
Got my messiah impression
I think I got it nailed down
I want to tell you we're alright
Want to erase all your doubt
I got this thorn dug in deeply
Sometimes I can't get it out
Strummin' with a heavy wrist
Were you one of the cured kids?
Machines burn for the replica youth
I hope that we can eject soon
'Cause I don't want to surrender
I'll lose your face in the crowd
I finally found all my courage
It was buried under the house
Not just a manic depressive
Toting around my own crown
I've got a positive message
Sometimes I can't get it out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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