

# Dinner Bell

## With Confidence

Stop reading into things,  
You're twisting off my fingers,  
You're what the winter brings,  
Your scent will never linger. You're drowning me in smooth caramel,  
It's sweet but I can't breathe,  
You ring me like a dinner bell,  
You'll stay but you won't leave. And I, I don't want you to know,  
I don't want you to know,  
That I, I don't know where to go,  
I don't know where to go. Am I bleeding out in sheets?  
Am I painting this all red?  
Is it not my heart to beat?  
Are you the voice inside my head? And I, I don't want you to know,  
I don't want you to know,  
That I, I don't know where to go,  
I don't know where to go. I guess I'll just sink back down into the ground,  
And I'll burn for the sense that you have found,  
In the corner of my room where anger sits,  
With clouded minds, souls will split,  
Down the middle of my life where I'd just stare,  
At the walls of contempt, they stand so bare,  
Among the stars we are just the specks of dust,  
Brought in by the wind, and turned to rust,  
There are 18 steps 'til I walk by,  
And the cosmic colours will make you cry,  
And every tear you shed will feed my thoughts,  
And her hands will suck and turn into noise. Guess we'll sink back down into the ground,  
I guess we'll sink back down into the ground.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>