

# Blisters

## [Audiostrobelight](#)

Like three big steps with a loaded gun  
The only thing to do is come get some  
Don't like the blisters on my silver tongue White noise keeps me sane  
Why does logic end illogically  
And honestly, I'm crippled carrying my hearts one strength Midnight sorrows come and go  
and I've got nobody left to know  
My dreams fade in and out  
it feels so good to be down for the count  
You strangle the sense from me  
Driving me to crazy things  
Your crazy bitch logic ruins everything  
Six weeks in a concrete room  
The camera starts to shake as we start to zoom  
All this time spent forgetting time with you White noise keeps me sane  
Why does logic end illogically  
And honestly, I'm crippled carrying my hearts one strength Midnight sorrows come and go  
and I've got nobody left to know  
My dreams fade in and out  
it feels so good to be down for the count  
You strangle the sense from me  
Driving me to crazy things  
Your crazy bitch logic ruins everything Your smile is like a one way ticket out of here  
Your eyes have looked in mine and lied for the last time  
Midnight sorrows come and go  
and I've got nobody left to know  
My dreams fade in and out  
it feels so good to be down for the count  
You strangle the sense from me  
Driving me to crazy things  
Your crazy bitch logic ruins everything  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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