

# Asleep on the Frontlines

## The Bled

we'll keep on talking this out  
but I've already made up your mind  
I've been trying to gnaw through my tongue  
to stop from confessing my crimes and these conversation is wearing me down  
what did my patience prove  
if it's just another bed of nails  
always the silent treatment  
always the easy way out alive If there's no further questions  
I'll be on my way back home  
and it's just another sharp pain  
and it doesn't hurt like it used to  
when I was a desperate man when  
I still believed in the meaning of the word always the silent treatment  
always the easy way out  
If there's no further questions  
I'll be on my way back home If you invite me down  
If it'll please the crowd  
And I only go through this  
for your amusement  
but it doesn't hurt like should  
when you're throwing  
your stones around  
I'm alone trying to sleep it off (Coro)  
But it's hard not to shake  
at the sound of it breaking  
when you're living  
in a house of mirrors reflecting all of my failure  
I will concede to my replacement  
congratulations it's over and over again x 2 always the silent treatment  
always the stubborn child  
I kept my mouth shut tight x 2  
always the one that got away  
always the silent treatment  
I only have myself to blame always the silent treatment

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