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 crimesand 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 aliveIf 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 wordalways the silent treatment
always the easy way out
If there's no further questions
I'll be on my way back homeIf 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 2always 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 blamealways the silent treatment

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