

Stitches

Molotov Cocktail Piano

Five words, five words is all it would take
Five words to change your heart and mind
In the heat of the sun, I know you're the only one
 You still can't hold yourself together
Alone, alone, all alone you have this conversation
 To satisfy your most intimate inner thoughts
Then you bite your lip when it matters most, a shade of red in sight
 Can you taste the blood? Taste it on your lips
 Rip the seam, then I'll show you
How the strings become the stitches in your mouth
 In your silence we are louder
When the strings become the stitches in your mouth
 Your growing imagination
 Preparing you for what your heart requires to say
Then you bite your lip when it matters most, a shade of red in sight
 Can you taste the blood? Taste it on your lips
 Rip the seam, then I'll show you
How the strings become the stitches in your mouth
 In your silence we are louder
When the strings become the stitches in your mouth
 Five words, repeating over in your head
 That's all you ever have to do
 Five words, is it really that hard to say
 You're worth more than this
 You're worth more than this
 Rip the seam, then I'll show you
 How the strings become the stitches in your mouth
 In your silence we are louder
When the strings become the stitches in your mouth
 Rip the seam, then I'll show you
 How the strings become the stitches in your mouth
 In your silence we are louder
When the strings become the stitches in your mouth

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