

# Apathy Kills

Sayde Price

If apathies going to kill them their dead  
If words were going to kill me I'd keep my head  
Above all the noise and it hurts me so fiercely  
But I know you're a part of it I want to start  
Well I'm sitting here telling you boldly come near me  
But don't be so angry, so inappropriately  
Well I love you, but I cant stay with my needs  
We seep into the dirt like the roots of these weeds  
I love you though ill keep sowing these seeds  
Spinning off my finger tips like little glass beads  
And I love you, but I don't know what you mean  
I don't know what you mean  
I don't know what you meanIf Apathys going to kill them they're dead  
If words were going to kill me I'll keep my head  
Well above all then noise how it irks me so fiercely  
And although im a part of it I want to stop  
Oh im sitting here telling you boy, come near me  
But don't be so angry, so inappropriately  
Well I love you, but I cant stay with my needs  
We seep into the dirt like the roots of these weeds  
And I love you, but I don't know what you mean  
I don't know what you mean  
I don't know what you mean

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