

Cut (Bronleewe & Bose Radio Edit)

Plumb

I'm not a stranger, no, I am yours
With crippled anger and tears that still drip sore
A fragile frame aged with misery
And when our eyes meet I know you'll see I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists, I find it when I am cut I may seem crazy or painfully shy
And these scars wouldn't be so hidden
If you would just look me in the eye I feel alone here and cold here
Though I don't want to die
But the only anesthetic
That makes me feel anything kills inside I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists, I find it when I am cut
Pain, I am not alone, I am not alone Not a stranger, no, I am yours
With crippled anger
Tears that still drip sore But I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists, I found it when I was cut

Songwriters

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