Somewhere In Between

Systematic

Pulls me under, held me over
Sets the tones to lose
A taste of anger, no remainder
Of the things we'd chooseCrumpled over my composer
Just a skeleton
It turns me inward but it figures
Forever's a dirty wordEmotions wear my sleeve
This might be the last
One or two, ease the pain
It's nothing that we talk aboutNo recollection of complexion
Could not place his face
I plead redemption or collection
Put me into placeOne or two ease the pain
It's nothing that we talk aboutEase the painEmotions wear my sleeve
This might be the last
One or two ease the pain
It's nothing that we talk aboutThis might be the last

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/