

Cut (Digital Dog Radio Edit)

Plumb

I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And tears that still drip sore A fragile flame aged
Is misery
And when our hearts meet
I know you see I do not want to be afraid
I do not want to 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 want to be afraid
I do not want to 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 I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And tears that still drip sore But I do not want to be afraid
I do not want to die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I found it when
I was cut

Songwriters

BRANDON ARBUCKLE, JEREMY BOSE (17801), MATT BRONLEWE (3185), TIFFANY ARBUCKLE

LEE Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, MIKE CURB MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>