

# Stitches

## Intro

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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