

A Loss For Words "Shoot For Seven"

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It's just a matter of time
It's just a matter of time

Waking up and feeling every dream that passes
through you and me
It's easier to pretend these nightmares are in the
narrative

Well as we read the programs of our lives and practice
our lines
This must be a sign

When your throat can't push out those words that
you've rehearsed in time
Your heart beats so hard you can feel it beating
through your ribs

[Chorus]

Now I feel your fingers rolling down my face
You haven't said a word, you just continue to trace slow

This is the last time I try to reason with you
Wash your (wash your) hands in (hands in) fire just to
feel them burn

This is something worth keeping believe me,
This is something worth keeping believe me,

It's burning inside me,
It's burning inside me,
It's burning inside me,

Inside me

It's burning inside me,
It's burning inside me,
It's burning inside me,

Inside me

It's burning inside me,

It's burning inside me,
It's burning inside me,

In... side... ME!

I hope you're choking on those words that you said to
me
On those words

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