

## Dashboard Confessional

### "The Quiet Screaming"

Visit "[The Quiet Screaming](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm missing your bed, I never sleep  
Avoiding the spots where we'd have to speak  
And this bottle of beast is taking me home.

I'm cuddling close to blankets and sheets  
But you're not alone, you're not discreet.  
Make sure I know who's taking you home.

I'm reading your note over again,  
And there's not a word that I comprehend,  
Except when you signed it:  
"I will love you always and forever"

I'm missing your laugh,  
How did it break?  
And when did your eyes,  
Begin to look fake?  
I hope you're as happy as you're pretending

I'm cuddling close to blankets and sheets  
I am alone in my defeat  
I wish I knew we were safely at home.

I'm missing your bed, I never sleep  
Avoiding the spots where we'd have to speak  
And this bottle of beast is taking me home.

We saw the western coast.  
I saw the hospital.  
Nursed the shoreline like a wound.

It was a lover's tryst,  
Were neither clear nor descript.  
We kept it safe and slow.  
The quiet things that no one ever knows.

So keep the blood in your head.  
And keep your feet on the ground.  
Today's the day it gets tired.  
Today's the day we drop down.  
Gave up my body and bed,

All for an empty hotel.  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals.

(Did you leave your razorblade lying around?  
Don't be a phlistine, winnie.)

As for now I'm gonna hear the saddest songs,  
And sit alone and wonder, how you're making out.  
But as for me I wish that I was anywhere, with anyone,  
making out.

I'm missing your laugh,  
How did it break?  
And when did your eyes  
Begin to look fake?  
I hope you're as happy as you're pretending

(I lie for, only you.)

I'm missing your bed, I never sleep.  
Avoiding the spots where we'd have to speak.  
And this bottle of beast is taking me home.

(And I lie well, Hallelu)

(Look darling, hasn't this gone a little too far?  
It certainly has.)

So keep the blood in your hand,  
And keep your feet on the ground.  
Today's the day it gets tired.  
Today's the day we drop down.  
Gave up my body and bed,  
All for an empty hotel.  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals.

So keep the blood in your hand,  
And keep your feet on the ground.  
Today's the day it gets tired.  
Today's the day we drop down.  
Gave up my body and bed,  
All for an empty hotel.  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals.

(Your hair it's everywhere.  
Screaming infidelities and taking it to wear.  
Your hair it's everywhere.  
Screaming infidelities and taking it to wear.  
Your hair it's everywhere.  
Screaming infidelities and taking it to wear.)

So keep the blood in your hand,  
And keep your feet on the ground.  
Today's the day it gets tired.  
Today's the day we drop down.  
Gave up my body and bed,  
All for an empty hotel.  
Wasting words on lower cases and capitals.

Visit [Dashboard Confessional](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.