

Earshot "Tongue-Tied"

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Last night I dreamt that you were dead
The only way that I could find...
To clear you from my head
I find it hard for me to get past all the...
Shit you did to me
In spite, at night I try in vain to get my,
Mind back right

Tounge... Tied
I feel so terrified
I'm so sick of being on my own
This feels like suicide
Tounge...Tied
I feel so dead inside

Some things are better left alone
Completely out of sight and mind
Never to be told
I find it harder to express the things that
No one else can see
But me, sometimes i wait for days to get my,
Mind back right

Tounge... Tied
I feel so terrified
I'm so sick of being on my own
This feels like suicide
Tounge...Tied
I feel so dead inside
Struggling in a world that I can't control
This feels like suicide

Some say waiting, and taking my own time,
Is all I can do
Should've known you'd flinch to hide that,
Look in your eyes
I can hear the words
And now I finally understand,
This feeling of uncertainty that leaves me now

Tounge... Tied
I feel so terrified

I'm so sick of being on my own
This feels like suicide
Tounge...Tied
I feel so dead inside
Struggling in a world that I can't control
This feels like suicide
This feels like suicide
This feels like suicide

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