

Incubus

"Blood On The Ground"

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I don't wanna talk to you anymore
Im afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time
You come around
Cause blood in my mouth beats
Blood on the ground
Hand over my heart I swear
Ive tried everything I could
Within all my power
2 weeks and 1 hour
I slaved and now
Ive got nothing to show
Oh if only youve grown
Taller than a brick wall
From now on
Gonna start holding my breath
When you
Come around and
You flex that fake grin
Cause something inside me has
Said more than twice
That breathing this air
Beats breathing you at all

I don't wanna talk to you anymore
Im afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time
You come around
Cause blood in my mouth beats
Blood on the ground

Hand over my mouth
Im earning the right
To my silence
In quiet discerning
Between ego and timing
Good judgment is once again
Proving to me
That it's still worth
Its weight in gold
From now on Im gonna be
So much more weary

When you start to speak and
My warm blood starts to boil
Seeing you is like pulling teeth
And hearing your voice
Is like chewing tin foil

I don't wanna talk to you anymore
Im afraid of what I might say
I bite my tongue every time
You come around
Cause blood in my mouth beats
Blood on the ground

Im fast to a better judgment
By saying less today
I will gain more, gain more
No cheers to you my
My fickle friend
You, you brought
The art of silent war

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