

# Kilgore "Introverted"

Visit "[Introverted](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The air outside  
Burns my eyes  
If I could put them out  
I would fly away from here  
æ... cause I donæŠ° need to see this world  
I can feel its weight just crushing me  
DonæŠ° need my ears æ... cause all I hear is constant  
moans  
Strip me of my senses, introverted, I am finally home  
Now that læŠ! blind, spend my time  
Peeling back my skin to find out  
ThereæŠ¯ nothing there  
Pray  
Supposed afterlife is bliss  
æ... cause living here in this is

like drinking lukewarm piss  
I need someone that I canæŠ° feel  
To rescue me  
Just strip me of my senses,  
Introverted, I am finally free  
I canæŠ° help you,  
This weight is just crushing me  
I canæŠ° touch you, and I would love to,  
But læŠ! flying from here strong and free  
We can never be what we want to be  
æ... il we all can shed our skin  
And maybe we will rise up to see  
The light inside us all

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