

Paint It Black "Severance"

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So you're the fucking tin man? If you only had
A heart. Your eyes are rusted shut, too caught
Up in yourself to start letting down your guard,
Or trying to discard your insulation. You got
Fired before you could retire or hand in your
Resignation.

You better she'd your skin, man, or this is going
To get more frustrating. Inhale, exhale, repeat.
But you're still asphyxiating.

The ice is getting thin. You better watch where
You're stepping or you might fall in. It's no sin
(and this is where the strings come in). All this
Pretending is wearing thing.

We don't know where to start.
We shut down with the intent to prevent things
From falling apart.

We won't fall apart.

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