

Climate Control

"A Bouquet Of Hate, An Ocean Of Questions"

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There's something about the way you move tonight
Gliding across the floor like you don't feel at all
There's something I need to say, can we move
aside?
The glass of your eyes shows me you don't care

Please tell me you need to stay
You've had enough time to think
Do you intend to change?
I'm not ignoring you, just blocking you out

I won't accept apologies from someone who is
dead inside
Bleed me out, leave me dry, you suffocate the tears I
cry
Four cursed words! Let's try being friends
Bitterness embraced, the devils might care
Your calloused heart feels no remorse
It's blackened out! It's blackened out.

There's a distant light that burns your eyes
That light is the truth that you're scared of
Don't tell me you feel the same as you did before
Your lies draw me in to false comforts once more

If only I had no shame
I'd burn your ears with my rash words
You plague my thoughts and say
I'm ignoring you and blocking you out

I won't accept apologies from someone who is
dead inside
Bleed me out, leave me dry, you suffocate the tears I
cry
Four cursed words! Let's make this work
Bitterness embraced, the devils might care
Your calloused heart feels no remorse
It's blackened out! It's blackened out.

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