

Eldest 11

"First String"

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Hey Soul....There's alot you don't know.
How could you do that to me?
Attach yourself without warning!
I need to be numb.
For a little while, and make it ok.
Cut my soul away with razors and knives.

It's better to leave broke in this disease.
It Kills..(I suffocate)..Everything I try to be.

Leaves me empty...
Leaking gasoline.
Even though she wants me,
I'll take the morphine so I can't feel anything.
I need to be numb.
For a little while, and make it ok.
Cut my soul away with razors and knives.

It's better to leave broke in this disease. (I suffocate).....
Everything I try to be, leaves me empty...
leaves me empty...On skinned knees....First-String...

It may not matter anyway...
My heart...Another mental breakdown I pushed down.
Open up the set and make your move.
What colors your thread? The virus in the skin...
(She's got a virus in her skin)
Will you stitch me up to heal?
Like bridges with gaps that collapse and die?
Leaving me open, injecting poison...
Be still my beating heart....

It's better to leave broke in this disease.
I can't bare (I suffocate).....
Everything I try to be, leaves me empty...
leaves me empty...On skinned knees....First-String...
I've died a thousand deaths because I couldn't stop myself!
I've died a thousand deaths because I couldn't stop myself!

