Bled, The "Asleep On The Frontlines"

Visit "Asleep On The Frontlines" on MotoLyrics.com

we'll keep on talking this out but I've already made up your mind I've been trying to gnaw through my tongue to stop from confessing my crimes

and these conversation is wearing me down what did my patience prove if it's just another bed of nails always the silent treatment always the easy way out alive

If there's no further questions
I'll be on my way back home
and it's just another sharp pain
and it doesn't hurt like it used to
when I was a desperate man when
I still believed in the meaning of the word

always the silent treatment always the easy way out If there's no further questions I'll be on my way back home

If you invite me down
If it'll please the crowd
And I only go through this
for your amusement
but it doesn't hurt like should
when you're throwing
your stones around
I'm alone trying to sleep it off

(Coro)

But it's hard not to shake at the sound of it breaking when you're living in a house of mirrors reflecting all of my failure I will concede to my replacement congratulations it's over and over again x 2

always the silent treatment

always the stubborn child I kept my mouth shut tight x 2 always the one that got away always the silent treatment I only have myself to blame

always the silent treatment.

Visit <u>Bled, The</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.