

Consequence, The "Sandcastles"

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What started out as a secret,
Turns into an addiction,
To cover for it all.
The doctor said it's mental,
And there's nothing we can do,
But tell her that she's beautiful, in every way.

CHORUS:

I can see that the best surrounds you,
The best defines you,
And we all know it's true,
You're sick, and you're starting to look thin,
I wanna scream, but I'll never make a sound.
I can see that the best surrounds you,
The best defines you,
And we all know it's true,
You're sick, and I'm starting to think twice,
But I don't know if I'll ever make a sound.

The food could not stay long enough,
To settle in those veins,
It would come up through her neck,
And leave her feeling thinned.
The only medicine right for her waits on the kitchen
table,
But she never believed in medicine anyway.

CHORUS

There's some things I don't think they know,
And I don't know if I want to know everything that you
do.
'Cause we have problems and we try to hide them,
A killing silence that's eating its way through,
We just can't wait.

CHORUS

You had a secret and you tried to hide it,
We all denied it, what we all knew was true,
'Cause you're sick, and you're starting to look thin,

I should have screamed, but I never made a sound,
I never made a sound,
If I could take things back, I'd sing my lungs out,
And try to make a sound.

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