

The conversations with myself
Screaming out words in which I felt
It's like I've been tied down
There's only one way out

I can't get the words out, I can't get the words out
It's like someone cut out my tongue
I can't get the words out, I can't get the words out
It's like someone cut out my tongue

It seems my moth has been stitched closed
The heavy weights lay on my throat
The air has been stripped out
There's only one way out

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