

Something Left

16volt

I can't release you after all the things I put in you
My pointed edges seem to be always peeking through
This dead red skin feels nothing like what I make you see
I gotta hold out something, I gotta hold out something left for
me

Something left
Something left
Something left
Something left

My angels wings are clipped to keep from getting too high
I cough up hell and watch it swarm around inside
It's what I'm about, my favorite inside source is defeat
I'm on the losing side, I'm on the losing side of the bottom sheet

Something left
Something left
Something left
Something left
Is there something left
There's nothing left