Get Hurt

Here in the world of words unspoken we've broken down Let's take that defective heart apart Out of the light - a final showing We're closing down and to get that faulty heart to start

Follow me down the road. I'm promising I will be a good boy.

I can't let you see, I can't let you see I can't let you see me sleeping. I can't let you see, I may have to leave. I can't let you see me sleeping.

Here in the world of words unspoken we've broken down And to get that faulty heart to start Enter this house of empty movements We're losing every faint sense of who we were. We are.

Follow me to this room. Promise me you will keep your eyes closed.

I can't let you see, I can't let you see I can't let you see me sleeping. I can't let you see, I may have to leave. I can't let you see me sleeping.

I can't let you see me I can't let you see me I can't let you see me sleep. With my mouth agape. Don't watch me too closely.

I can't let you see, I can't let you see I can't let you see me sleeping. I can't let you see old blood on my teeth. I can't let you see me sleeping.

I can't let you see me sleeping. I can't let you see me sleeping.