lost yourself in the couch swimming with all the change again waking up indifferent day after day just one constant slap in the face keeps you awake waking up inside bleeding through the eyes caught up confused all the anchors sigh strapped to the floor nothing left to lose Now that you've got a trail to cover up, why are you whispering to me? and deep inside my room there's no such thing as light passing through these bars talk out loud so i can hear your voice scattered clearly lungs breathing evenly often i sleep and often you'll leave just one more reminder keeps you wandering waking up inside bleeding through the eyes caught up confused all the anchors sigh strapped to the floor nothing left to lose Now that you've got a trail to cover up, why are you whispering to me? and deep inside my room there's no such thing as light passing through these bars Wax candles selling out the room. while the eyes have theirs is not to be confused change your name change your name