

Never Wanted To

Tigers Jaw

There's a rhythm in my head
There's a reason I don't think straight
I get distracted by my own design
Afraid of heights wondering if I would die if I fell from this

There's an aching in my back
There's a reason I don't stand up straight
I want to blend in with everyone
Looking down at a representation of real life, all the time

I never wanted to believe you
Dig up the past and be afraid of what you might find
And I wanted to leave here
I had no choice but to believe you

There's an echo in the air
Pulling my focus from the moment
I'm feeling haunted by my old friends
You see my heaven but I feel my hell creeping in

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