

Cauterize

As I Lay Dying

Go!The Truth of my heart
is like a repressed taleA censored and silenced story
Repression or restraint
It is a delicate balance
Between bleeding out what
will make me drown
And closing in what I cannot afford to spill
Either way, I must cauterize, cauterize the open wound[Chorus]
I'm caught between the feeling
Of being pulled apart
or stuffed into a cell (2x)
And if these are the only options
This will be always be hell
Never ending
Though I still may be breathing
There is no quality of life
So I choose to risk it all for you
For you to be by my side[Chorus]
I'm caught between the feeling
Of being pulled apart
or stuffed into a cell (2x)A crowd is easy to deceive
But now I am a patient on the table
I'll give you the knife
Cut away as you see fit
Just promise me the patience
To wait for me to heal
[Chorus]
I'm caught between the feeling
Of being pulled apart
or stuffed into a cell (3x)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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