NOTHING LEFT TO HOLD BUT MY TONGUE 8/2000

Adegbalola 4/98, Rev

I've lived a long time without living
Died a long time without dying
Laughed out loud in the middle of the night
Just to keep from crying
I tried and I'm still trying to forget
The damage you've done
I've got nothing left to hold but my tongue

I used my words for my weapons
To sting and stab and cut
I told everything
To make you hurt like I hurt
You did not bleed, your silence thundered
That it was over, it was done
Now there's nothing left to hold but my tongue

Bridge: Now I curse the world, I curse the world and all who live in it

Behind every angry word is a world of hurt

I need some time to clear my mind

The pain screams in it

Protect you and myself from these bitter words

Every shut eye ain't sleep
Every goodbye ain't gone
I'll take my life and disappear
I'll be a hostage in my own home
Lock the doors, board the windows
Block out all the sun
Cuz there's nothing left to hold but my tongue

Instrumental breaks Back in on Bridge

So I'll stay here as a hostage
I'll pay the ransom for myself
I'm not worth much of nothing
Guess I'll give my dying breath
I'll hide behind the mirror
Scared to see what I've become
Cuz there's nothing, nothing left to hold but my tongue
Tag--Cuz there's nothing left to hold but my tongue