

Oxbow

Boxed In

Don't, don't even try
Try to lick the hand of my open wound
When you know that I will find out soon
I feel like I'm back at school
When you look at me so helplessly
But you're as guilty as a charge could be
There was something amiss when I met you
By the side of the house when I caught you
The devil's punch throbbing at my side
You take me on an oxbow lake now
You float upstream when I go down
Nothing seems to coincide
So let it die, let it die, let it die
No, not any way
Wax syllables on an open fire
Won't melt the heart of my broken parts
I mean, did it have to be me?
Or is this the crux of a thought out fix
Where words hurt harder than stones or sticks?
There was something amiss when I met you
By the side of the house when I caught you
The devil's punch throbbing at my side
You take me on an oxbow lake now
You float upstream when I go down
Nothing seems to coincide
So let it die, let it die, let it die
Don't let go

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>