

# Shh!

## Stand Atlantic

Shh! I keep forgetting where I wanna go  
And no, I don't, I never feel at home  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
I guess I'll keep-keep fleeing to my knees  
And you're the only one who ignites me easy  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
And just maybe my weak fingertips  
Are better off burning bridges  
(We're better off burning bridges) You better think with your mouth  
Before you shout 'til you bleed  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
Watch what you're telling yourself  
What do you shout in your sleep?  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
Feed in my throat like (Shh!)  
I'm layin' with the demons that I hate  
Like a little lab rat just crawlin' in a cage  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
Spinning out of your focus, I'm delirious, waiting to be new again  
Maybe my weak fingertips are better off burning bridges  
(We're better off burning bridges) You better think with your mouth  
Before you shout 'til you bleed  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
Watch what you're telling yourself  
What do you shout in your sleep?  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
Feed in my throat like  
You better think with your mouth  
Before you shout 'til you bleed  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
Watch what you're telling yourself  
What do you shout in your sleep?  
Yeah, yeah, feed in my throat like a leech  
Feed in my throat like (Shh!)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>