

Give yourself a little competition I can see it flaring up in your eyes
Give yourself a moment to remember all the trailing loose ends you've left
behind

And I, keep on a wondering how all the walls around have kept so high
Give yourself a little competition, it's the only thing that'll get you by

Keep the wound salted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

It's what you've always wanted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

Keep the wound salted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

Suddenly you've lost communication and you swear that it's all her mistake
But you must really like this situation cause the clean break you wanted is now
in your face

She looked at you, then at the room, then at the state she's been living in
and suddenly you're in a new position as the views you held so highly fade

Keep the wound salted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

It's what you've always wanted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

Keep the wound salted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

Just say goodbye, don't look back...woah!

Give us all a little more emotion we can see it welling up in your eyes
And we can see your fur is getting thicker as you show no signs of compromise
But don't go running back when you realise that nobody's buying into your lies
Then give yourself a little more opinion cause we know you'll never choose to
rectify

Keep the wound salted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

It's what you've always wanted

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Keep the wound salted

Ooooooh Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh

Just say goodbye, don't look back