

Hounds

Joel Faviere

Questioning myself as if there's someone else inside
The quicker I'm alone
The shorter I'm alive
And this liquor isn't easy over time
And these battle wounds I rock are turning disease into rhymes

And I just might
Start to let you down
I'm sorry for the way I look
and how I really sound
Leave it up to me
To let my lover bleed
And I could just leave when you need my relief
Please

Everything hurts
But you would hurt for anything
And nothing really works unless you're truly settling
Life with awful timing
A book without the bindings
Characters inside me create the silver lining
If you could see what I see you'd see what I mean

Countless thoughts
Countless rhymes
Countless times I want to leave this
Better off
Livin' a lie

And I just might
Start to let you down
I'm sorry for the way I look
and how I really sound
Leave it up to me
To let my lover bleed
And I could just leave when you need my relief
Please

Might
Start to let you down
I'm sorry for the way I look
and how I really sound
Leave it up to me
To let my lover bleed
And I could just leave when you need my relief
Please

Everything hurts
But you would hurt for anything
And nothing really works unless you're truly settling
Life with awful timing
A book without the bindings
Characters inside me create the silver lining
If you could see what I see you'd see what I mean