

Seven seasons from now till june and july
Several reasons I feel like I'm shit when you lie

That's right!

Sister, sister, I've never felt so burned out
Sister, sister, what's left when the fire has gone out

Seems it only served to magnify the pain and doubt

Stuck in stalemate with stand fast refusal to show
how much it's hurting to not have a clue but to know
just how painful it is to let go

When we close our eyes at night
it feels so right, we lived another day

In dreams we dive into the light
Postpone the fight and it kind of feels okay
to float along somehow belong, to not be right or wrong

All unspoken we're keeping it civil and kind
Nothing's broken if nobody speaks their mind

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