

The First Eviction Notice

The Lawrence Arms

A temple corroded, eviction pending
Embrace me, cold night, gray sky, streetlight
Miracle dissension, attention fading
Breathless, I'm a mess, kissless, I'm in distress

I'm barely breathing

This crowning anguish, locked up nervous reflex
I've got to build up from the inside
A relapse, reflection, distorted repression
Smiling spitefully, longing for you to sew up my seams

I'm barely breathing

I've abandoned old identities
Skin I couldn't fit into, songs I couldn't write
My voice will fade into this starless night

I cannot get much blinder
I cannot kick myself much harder
Have I accepted this to torture myself?
You can't see me, have I invented you?

I'm barely breathing
You're so easy to believe in
And it's so depressing
That I'm always second guessing myself