

I don't want to be like this at all
I know that I'm the winter wind callousing
Every face that's hidden beneath the fractions of the weathered pulse

With defective connections all throughout
We bleed graciously
And I won't convolute these words at all
Remain protected

Tell me what have you learned so far?
Infectious
You've had enough time to absolve
I'll be gone, I'll be gone
You bring the worst of me out and I'll
I'll be good, I'll be good
Leave it at that till we're gone
Now

Maybe then we'll be benign
Save me a spot in line

Won't you break me off from your life?
Boast to everyone how I've lied, wronged
I'm abusive, self destructive, inconclusive
Why'd you have to make me?
Why'd you have to make me do this to myself?
Swallowed my vision, you've fixed it yourself
A plate filled to the brim with continuous deception
Cover your mirrors, you'll hate to see it when your face
Isn't near the rest of you and everything all depends on you
If this isn't what you wish you could be, listen to me
Forget all of it and exist differently
You'll befriend anything if it meant
You were to gain some advancement
Dealing everyone the grief
Overrun untreated
I'm just above the brink of destroying what I aided to create
Baby, I'll embrace it
No, maybe I'm a case

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May God pity you