

Track 1 R

'68

Take-take your heart into the next room
Make a scene but make sure they ain't there for you
You collected their hearts
You collected it all and
Now you know that it will never be enough
You've gotta run

Disappointed in the places that you'll never go
Cut quick but make sure it bleeds out slow
You've created this world to give your heart a beat
You've got nothing to prove but you're gonna prove it anyway

My hands are almost clean
I've told you everything
My closet's got nothing
But that does not mean the dead can't be seen
It means I've written it down
My guts are on the floor
I've shoved this through the wires...
I've written it all before
Pieces of you and pieces of me can come together
Pieces of you, pieces of me can come together
Pieces of you, pieces of me can come together
Beautiful
Let us talk

Settle down
We're gonna die
It's alright

Settle down
We're gonna die
It's alright