

# Mourning Doves

Aesthetic Perfection

Wake up  
Wasted  
Dawn is breaking  
The room is  
Empty  
Filled with regret  
Oh  
Oh

The mornings budding  
Sun rose, slept in  
Whats it worth if  
I deserve it?  
Oh  
Oh

They'll never know the truth  
They'll see this side of you  
This thing that you've become  
Release the mourning doves

The birds are singing  
Ears are ringing  
An endless sinking  
Ends with drinking  
Oh  
Whoa-oh

Failed to face it  
I'm washed up  
Dead end  
If i don't change then  
Who will save me now

They'll never know the truth  
They'll see this side of you  
This thing that you've become  
Release the mourning doves

I can't live like this forever  
Will i wake before it's too late?  
I can't live like this forever  
Will i wake before it's too late?

They'll never know the truth  
They'll see this side of you  
This thing that you've become  
Release the mourning doves

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