

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

Release the mourning doves
Release the mourning doves
Release the mourning doves
Release the mourning doves