

Minds Like Minefields

Alkaline Trio

Once upon a time
When we both lost our minds
And our memories
Destroyed our common sense
And the letters sent
Suicidal tendencies
Deployed like a parachute
You had a hole in you
As we went tumbling through the sky
The only thing I'd change
Is the fear and rage
And the hell I put you through
So sorry

And I can't get up
The nerve to look you in
The eyes as I'm leaving
And I can't go on
This same old song and dance
Is murder on your feelings

I'm at a loss for words
As the tables turned
You placed me up on the wheel
In your torture chamber
My remains were
Left next to my last meal
Gone without a trace
You went off to taste
The fruit of the afterlife
As I sit and stir
Nightmares recur
Haven't slept a wink
In forty days or nights

And I can't get up
The nerve to look you in
The eyes as I'm leaving
And I can't go on
This same old song and dance
Is murder on your feelings
Now and again
Forgotten friends
Crossing my mind like a minefield
Stopping to stare
Asking, "Do I dare,
Defuse this or disarm my,
Disarm myself?"

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