

Pills et al, no one to call
Were you born in the 80's like me?
Move away, such a dirty face
Are you Southeast truck stop clean?
Reel away while you're hiding your state
Undercover of a magazine
You runaway, main street parade
Come hide in the alleys with me
Come be tired with me
Come not exist here with me

It's such a minor mercy
Laying it all out
Don't be so resigned
It's fiction from the mouths of everyone

All that moving around just to wear yourself out
I had it then now I'm over it
All that talking it out just to land on we're good
They would have outed you anyways
Oh, they got it out of you anyways

Long walk, some don't talk
Are you not having babies like me?
Ten count out through the mouth
Are you working more than it seems?
Cliché in the way that they pray
As the old gods get picked off by new ones
Footfalls sneak through the hall
Well they don't speak for me
They sound off while I sleep

It's such a panicked uproot
The knee jerk hits your mouth
What a bad design
It buckles under every fragile thing
They would have outed you

All that moving around just to wear yourself out
I had it then now I'm over it
All that talking it out just to land on we're good
They would have outed you anyway
Oh, they got it out of you anyways
Man, they got it out of you anyways

I got it out of you because I wanted to
They would have taken it anyways

Pills et al, dropped from the call
Are you stuck on a maybe like me?
Turn away, but it's still in your face
Are you bored of the new in between?
You look surprised with your adderall eyes
Say someone replaced me with nuance
Clean start just doing the part
Come on be lonely with me
Sooner than later we leave

Badges fall off of our sleeves