So long, I feel a split coming on Bus took riot anchor
His vessel is blown
To the lake of mumbling self
I'm done reading my diary aloud

So long, I feel a spell coming on Someone haunts my heart-lit dusk That vessel is gone To the floor of mumbling self I'm done reading your diary aloud

So long, I feel a spell coming on Someone haunts my heart-lit verse That vessel is gone To the floor of mumbling self I'm done reading my diary aloud

And what is the object I need to have Drained from my head
Keep truth in the fear
Onward into the sewer

Pluck the rusty knife out of my life Get no perfume, get no flowers Still get nervous, don't joke about it I want these things out loud Liberty I collapse for

Get a phone
Get help
Give him some blankets
Hot water
Breakdown, breakdown
People go by
A way with your words
Alone, and I will return
For you I hurry home
For you I hurry home
For you I hurry home

I want to ask you to forgive me
I hope, cause I thought about who raised me
Faster thin and caving in
Bones, you saw him
Came and fed him, always