

Fatal Flaw

Arm's Length

I have never been held up so high
But I can see my house from here
Figured I could fall in line
But I'd only divide every hemisphere

Historically, I've repeated at the worst of times
I'll do the same this time next year
I didn't think I'd last this long
But I proved myself wrong out of spite, I fear

So I'll apologize in advance
To keep the blood from my hands
The pain was all but planned

Look at what you've done
Do you see how far you've come?
Romanticize the past for fucking once
Know your younger self would be so proud
But you're nothing like them now
As you cover and cut off parts of yourself
That ever felt, or made you once stand out

Pick all your fatal flaws apart
First step is being self aware
Self aware
Got so much love in my heart
But I don't know where to start
I was hoping it might be here

I'm running out of road
Believe me, man, I know
But when there's nowhere else to go
It feels like home

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But you're nothing like them now
As you cover and cut off parts of yourself
That ever felt, or made you once stand out

The moon keeps the sun at arm's length
For she fears she would get burned
They have joint custody of earth
They just take turns
Another trip around the sun
Why does it feel like one too much?
Each year's another wound
Death by a thousand cuts

We know the earth is spinning
But we have never seen it spin
I like to think that you're still here in that same sense
Another trip around the sun
Why does it feel like one too much?
Each year's another wound

Death by a thousand cuts
Sit still and look at what you've done

Do you think you're too far gone?
Romanticize the past for fucking once
Know your younger self would chalk it all up to luck
Or my lack thereof
Bare the burden of my blood
And pray to God I've diluted it enough