

## 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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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