

Overture

Arm's Length

I'm breaking bones
And you're signing my cast
"That's exactly how you'll wind up dead"

I am blessed to be home
I'm possessed by my past
Put a roof over my rotten head

You know exactly where I'll go when I'm gone
Know that it's been in the works for so long
Born and raised tending to our trauma bond
Because you know that it's all we've got

Getting better with names
But still struggling with faces
And facing the worst I can be

And I've been reasoning with
All my reasons to live
But I still got more reasons to leave

You know exactly where I'll go when I'm gone
Know that it's been in the works for so long
Born and raised tending to our trauma bond
Because you know that it's all we've got

Oh, please stay as long as you'd like
Back to old ways, just like riding a bike
You pray just in case of any afterlife
And you call just in case I'm dead

A face only a mother could love
But she can hardly even look at her son
Living lonely
I won't hurt anyone
I won't hurt anyone