

The Wound

Arm's Length

Time will heal me, will I stick around to see it?
Got nowhere else to be, but the grass is always greener
And I curse you for it, 'cause I think you gave me a reason
And I can't trust you on your own

Say you talk too much, but you speak things into existence
You're manifesting and I swear I'll fucking jinx it
I still hear breathing 'cause I vocalize my wishes

I spent a lifetime longing to leave, how the fuck can I stay?

You drew two parallel lines with a pen
We go the same way but won't meet again
And when I swear on my life
We both know that the stakes aren't high
Trust I shouldn't follow all my dreams
When they're chasing me

They started saying it'd be selfish to have children
But I'd die to see someone that shares my blood go the distance
And if they're anything like us, we can't pretend they won't be
fucked
Lucky to live to see the world burn up
Burn up

You drew two parallel lines with a pen
We go the same way but won't meet again
And when I swear on my life
We both know that the stakes aren't high
Just give me some time, so I can keep changing my mind till I've
lost it

And when I swear on my life
We both know that the stakes aren't high
Trust I shouldn't follow all my dreams
When they're chasing me

When they're chasing me

Time will heal all wounds, but not the ones that kill me