

Where The Road Forks

Atmosphere

Considering all of the shit that you see
I don't see what you're seeing in me

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I kind of wish I was inside of somebody else dream
I'm trying to fish for some faith that this ain't what it seem
I mean I might have seen them clouds even felt some rain
My eyes are open like a window that's surrounded by pain
I know sometimes I don't articulate myself right
Maybe it coincides with how we hear ourselves right
I won't tell you that you're supposed to help fight
But I've got that shelf life if you wanna know what that hell like

The knife is open
You're holding it up to your throat
The tail light's broken
They don't know 'cause you're pulling a boat
Only take what you need
Everything else gets left
But if we gotta die tonight
I might take a couple extra breaths
I never been a born loser
But time got no remorse
Watch over those storm troopers
They'll force you to use force
But you're still trying to hold the tears
Pokerface
Show no fear
Lost in space
Solar flare
Don't really care
If the coast is clear
I'm making motions
I hope it's enough to get home
This lake is frozen
Cold as fuck if you sit on a throne
Only give what you can
And try not to overextend
But if we gotta die tonight
I don't wanna make anymore friends
This train is ours
We should be tagging and writing
This paint was power
Now we got jobs in advertising
But you still trying to hold the torch
Of course we took no shorts
With a hand-drawn map and some rose quartz
You can meet me at where the road forks

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I don't see what you're seeing in me

Considering all of the shit that you see
I don't see what...