

## Blue Times Two

Avail

God I feel like hell  
For myself and you  
And I hate myself  
To end absolute

Walking still below ceilings  
Going round and round  
Nine in the evening now  
And I ain't never shared

More than times allowed  
Without you leading  
I could just stay and fight  
Oh I'd still feel justified

But I don't always do what I intend  
My mind stands to fail  
With or without much detail  
And for that it's far too late

Standing still but not believing  
That talking round and round  
Will solve everything right now  
And I ain't never dared

Let a word slip out  
Do you breathe when speaking?  
'Cause I've been here all night  
And you talked your throat fucking dry

Did you even mean a word you said?  
My mind stands to fail  
With or without much detail  
And I can do without distractions

God I feel like hell  
For myself and you  
And I hate myself  
To end so absolute

My mind stands to fail  
With or without much detail  
It's best left unsaid  
Let's accept mistakes were made