

sorrow machine

Balance and Composure

I brought fire to burn it all down
Pay what you want, step right up, better gather 'round
Sky full of flames that smother the town
I wanna keep you around, I wanna keep you down

Cries from the audience swell
Gotta give what they want, peel your skin, never undersell
I got the hang of self-destruction, forgive my last farewell
I came to bleed for your seduction, wish me well

Providing a shoulder
For you to lean on when I bring you my pain
Denying you closure
Dwelling in all the problems I create
Became the sorrow machine
You know I'm running from something
And you can't escape it
You think you're falling for me
I know you're falling for something
'Cause no one is safe yet

I'm resenting who I've become
I spill out on the streets gasoline from my petty tongue
And my heart is a book of matches, probably best you run
I'll bring what's left from the smoke and ashes for everyone

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For you to lean on when I bring you my pain
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Dwelling in all the problems I create
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You know I'm running from something
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Heard you calling, I've come back to let you down
The king of sorrow has returned to make you proud
And though I yearn for your validation, I was so desperate to let it out
Now that you all have learned a lesson, let's burn it down