

Absence

Banks Arcade

Now there is ink on my hands
From killing the friends in my head
It took a lot to come to this
We try to fill our emptiness
Constantly searching, constantly yearning
All of the lights dim in your presence
You draw all breathe from a room
How can I possibly compose myself
I can't stand the thought of you
You are benign, gentle and kind
A cancer starting to grow
My best friend and my foe
Inflict my soul
Believe me circumstances change
Don't think I'm new to this game
Nobody gave us the time of day
I'll never forget us smoking in the rain
I fucking hope that things will change
How did things end up this way
You and I and I in you are all the same

You are dead to me
Take my pain
I will not waste my breathe
I Will not speak your name
You won't get the better of me
Keep running

Believe me circumstances change
Don't think I'm new to this game
Nobody gave us the time of day
I'll never forget us smoking in the rain
I fucking hope that things will change
How did things end up this way
You and I and I in you are all the same