

## Trial And Terror

Benton Falls

cover yourself with everything you can just to walk outside  
buried inside an artificial tan with everything to hide  
positive this can't be right

well january's cold and february's colder  
but i can't stand to hold her anymore  
and now that i am older  
i wish that i had told her

cut yourself free  
please abandon me  
before things get really bad  
things get really bad

don't blame yourself for my curiosity i swear it's not your fault  
a trial and error tragedy, these bitter tears i swear they're filled with salt  
positive this can't be right