

# Threat

Charly Bliss

Elliott breaks his pencil, it's a tragedy  
I'm meant to be so far away from here  
It isn't inside, I hope that I'm the kind who knows  
What I'm supposed to do with something good, but

You say you love me and it sounds like a threat  
I'd rather be dead than have it be true  
That no one could ever love me more  
Love me more than you  
Kissing a version of a shell of myself  
Vaguely consent  
To have it be true

We're on the mass pike, and though he's not the one  
He makes me come while driving left handed and far away from here  
All night, he wants to know my "hopes and dreams"  
But I can't even tell him where we are

You say you love me and it sounds like a threat  
I'd rather be dead than have it be true  
That no one could ever love me more  
Love me more than you

But I can forgive anything  
It's absolutely terrifying  
Forgive anything  
It's absolutely terrifying

You say you love me and it sounds like a threat  
I'd rather be dead than have it be true  
That no one could ever love me more  
Love me more than you

Pulled from the universe and over my bed  
Everyone's friend approximating  
No one could ever love me more  
Love me more than you