

Lee (Columbine High Harmony)

Coma Cinema

Our ugly symmetry meant everything to me
But after all this time it's come to mean nothing

And my wrists somehow forgot that quiet parking lot
And one year later on your roof top

And our ugly symmetry meant everything to me
But after all this time it's come to mean nothing

And my wrists somehow forgot that quiet parking lot
Or one year later on your roof top