

Dog & Bone

Covey

It's like I've been dead
And hung up since May
As your mind unwinds
And then starts to fray
In some way it's likely
Off-center in my room [?]
Counting tiny little craters
Embedded in my wall

I just haven't been eating at all
I'm still trying to make sense of this
I feel like shit
Should I hollow out the floor
And take my place laying down
Where no one can hear me?

Like a dog leaves a bone
You have left me alone
Deep underground
You will find that I was proud

Watch out for me
I'm just walking pain
And in two months straight
You won't feel the same
As when we stuck plastic stars upon the ceiling
I wish I took them with me
But I left them there

I just haven't been sleeping at all
I'm still trying to make sense of this
I feel like shit
So perpetually

Like a dog leaves a bone
You have left me alone
Deep underground
You will find that I was proud
As this pain riddles my chest
He's still eating sour lemons [?]
Whilst cooking in the kitchen
And you're dilated eyes
Are welling up with water
For reasons I should have known