

# Onions

Cults

I chop onions, then I cry  
Funny no one tells you why  
We've been eating things that can hurt us  
For a long time

Find some love before I die  
Funny that we even try  
We believe in things that can hurt us  
For a long time

The future  
Well, sometimes you see your mistakes, but  
We'll all just fall apart  
We'll all just fall apart  
We'll all just fall apart  
We'll all just fall apart  
Here together

Heard you laughing when I sang to you  
Heard you laughing when you sang it too

Watch my young days pass me by  
Wipe the teardrops from your eyes  
It's been seeming things were murderous  
But we're all fine

To push her  
Well, sometimes it seems you could break her  
We'll all just fall apart  
We'll all just fall apart  
We'll all just fall apart  
We'll all just fall apart  
Here together

Heard you laughing when I sang to you  
Heard you laughing when you sang it too  
When you sang it too