

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
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
Here together

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