

Detach

Dead!

It's not a phase or a method to detach
You can't make a judgement without the facts
You don't know whats best for me oh
Stop thinking you know whats best for me

It's not a matter thats worth another turn
Nothing more then a deflective chain of words
You don't know whats best for me
Stop thinking you know whats best for me

I hope these roots come and tie to our legs
You put your best bet on a lucky number
And read aloud the things you don't wanna do

These dark waters look like tumbling words
Every wave a sentence that I heard
There's more to life than misery
There's more to life than these mean streets

This stark divide, it stands perfectly still
Separating me from what I will
There's more to life than misery
There's more to life then these mean streets

And you're hanging off trees in peculiar ways
You're climbing up and staying high for days
I'm gonna cut you down
I'm gonna cut you off