

slip through

Death Plus

Another glass by the bed in the hotel room
I told you I would be up before noon
I took my time inside my head
I feel myself, I feel so dead
Baby girl got scars, would you look at you
I got another connection to the girl in my room
Bad communication, it's all bad news
Better just keep quiet, better keep consumed

The forest is [?]
Yes, but let a little fire get started, catch on, and destroy,
and your forest is nothing

Very

Sitting up at night just thinking
I wish that I would just stop breathing
I wanna kill off all four seasons
I wanna kill myself for no reason
I don't see you anymore, no, no
I never did believe you
And I don't see you anymore, no, no
I never did believe you

Can you see the fire from the trees?
I couldn't pull it out, let it free
Can you see the fire from the trees?