

# Jericho

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Then you um like, oh, told me why-  
Like, told me what you've done or whatever  
Just like, just buggin' me about certain things (M-hm)  
Wanting to know stuff about my past  
And like I just want to let that go and not talk about it (M-hm)  
And like just start this new life already

I can't explain what's on my mind and even if I could  
I'm not sure what I have to say would do us any good  
I've done somethings throughout my past that I sure do regret  
I know that curiosity manifests but I can't  
I won't go anywhere but I'm never mentioning this again  
Some things I cannot share there  
I won't go anywhere but I'm never mentioning this again  
Some things I cannot share

I use lenses to see my reflection  
It's the concavity  
I've laid all my flaws on the table  
Just trust that what we have is stable