Neverafter

eleventyseven

Life will be the death of me
If I can't get the best of me to move
See I throw myself away
So I can't throw myself at you

So pry open eyes for the face up
This one is mind over makeup

It's you and me at record speeds
Headed for disaster
It's silver screen make believe
Happy neverafter

So high on anxiety
From locking up all I've got left to lose
There's fire in my hideaway

And the only way out is through

Me and my chest still remember
Wasting our breath to blow on these embers

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