

For Keeps

Elliot Moss

Don't waste all your minutes in the sun
With your head resting on it's pillows
What were you thinking?
What are you thinking today?

I don't even know if I could stand
If I felt your heart
As you do

Paper melts under your pen
Still trying to write an end
No amount of common sense
Can turn fear into your friend
But you're not one to talk
And it's so hard to see
If your head is playing for keeps

I don't even know where I would start
If I fought so hard
Trapped every night
In the back of my eyes
Glaring at the future
You're going through hell
All ghost and no shell
And all your fears are singing together now
All your fears are singing together now

But you're not one to change
The same dream stuck on repeat
God I hope you're playing for keeps

What's it matter anyway
If you're held by the throat until you stay?
Stuck in the back of your eyes
Spinning clockwise
Cut all your ties
What does it matter anyway?

What's it matter anyway
If every second feels the same?
Cut all your ties
Throw out the dice
Claw out your eyes
What does it matter anyway?

All ghost and no shell
Spinning 'round in your prison cell
Your fears are singing
Louder now
You're so damn used to the fucking sound
But you're playing for keeps
You're playing for keeps
You'll never sleep
While your half-heart beats
You're playing for keeps
You're playing for keeps
Accepting defeat

You're playing for keeps
You're playing for keeps