

Foreign

Fleshwater

Can I exist
Through "this" and "this"?
Not calling quits
Again and again

Ten years in one night

Look at the people screaming
Are they dead or just believing?
Nobody noticed who's eyes were open when they died
And I've been falling to pieces 'cause you can't remember how the story goes

This is the sound of grieving
Your life before it's leaving

I want you to notice (To notice)
That stitch will rip before it's sewn
And I've been falling to pieces 'cause you remembered
To listen

Will the pages return your daughter to sleep?
'Cause I've been dying to learn what the end looks like for me

You noticed the pain is gone
You know where it's coming from

Words
Words

Cheap tact
For another
Cold fact
That you can't dissolve

In the warmth of a thousand lies
From those stood frozen by your side
And who's to blame when Earth comes to shove your dreams into the ceiling?
And in a flash of my trust, I turn to wasted time

There's still a passage for us
Through years of days repeating

We'll reach the end
In the blink
Of an eye

Adding up (In the blink of an eye)
Adding up (In the blink of an eye)
Adding up (In the blink of an eye)
Adding up (An eye)

It's more than you I'm losing
It's more than you I'm losing
It's more than you I'm losing
It's adding up