

Father doesn't smoke but he's still all black inside
Mother's words still burn her throat, alcohol and pesticide
I slept beside a boy with terror in his eyes
I tried to calm his demons but he burned me to get high

I hope my blood's still on his sheets
I hope my voice still haunts his dreams
I'm holding out for medicine to hold me while I sleep
Love songs make me sick and I write them all the time
Holding candles to my skin to fuel the storm inside
Tidal waves to drown me, hurricanes to make me blind

Baby, make it easy
I've come this far for you

When I ran, I tried to run to you
But when you lied when you said you'd always tell the truth
And you killed yourself to win the race
But the finish line has turned to smoke
And we all got ahead

Baby, make it easy
We don't want to cry for you

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And if I miss you all my life
I'll carry your flag and the sun will rise
Baby, make it easy
I'm not gonna die for you

And if you find peace at the bottom of the sea
We'll sleep each night by the shore so you feel less alone
Baby, make it easy
No one's gonna die for you