

Tripwire

Fog Lake

Skirt the line of a fantasy
Dull knife shining underneath
The veil you recognize on everything
Like a dream inside a dream
A wound behind a wound
Your ghost story approved for the midnight society

Stop the ride I think I wanna get off
Straw dogs never fall in puppy love
Solace in your anhedonia
Just a fix could never fix it all

Mask is slowly slipping
I just wanna listen
I won't speak at all
I know you're a minefield
I'm stepping on tripwire

Plant a seed and watch it grow
Pouring malt liquor on the soil
No freedom just illusions of grandeur
Heard you slept on the other side
Something malevolent on his mind
Sleeping with one eye open every night

Stop the ride I think I wanna get off
Fourth wall breaks don't ever get this far
Solace in your catatonia
Just a kiss could never wake you up

Starving for affection
I just wanna see the writing on the wall
I know you're a minefield
I'm stepping on tripwire