

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