

With ticking womb of wedlock  
Soaking blood through a dogwood lung  
The unhinged cull of oxygen  
How have I been stuck here for so long?

Drained out a tunnel in an albatross  
Now I'm haunted by the bird  
Her hounds left tracks on my breath  
Until I had no more air left

Selling out an old soul for sales  
I am caught up in the guilt  
Making a living off of drowning  
Leaves me one step in the wrong  
Have I been stuck here for so long?

With broken works on love loss  
Collecting earth from ground alone  
On my soft slide into torch songs  
How have I been stuck here for so long?

Have I been stuck here for so long?  
Have I been stuck here for so long?

The winding love of life lost  
No longer haunted by the thought  
That every mark I make on emeralds are now  
One step in the wrong  
One step in the wrong  
One step in the wrong

I'm alright, it's time I moved on