

minnesota is a place that exists

Glaive

You and I will pass the time
But nothing more, but nothing more
And you and I can't seem to find
The peace of mind, the peace of mind of

Smoking cigarettes with pretty girls inside my head
Do you remember when you
Said you're smoking less and then you ashed it on your chest?
I fucking hate it when you
Tell me I'm upset when I'm just getting shit off my chest
I might just fucking kill you
Lay you down to rest and tell your family that you went
To fucking Minnesota

To fucking Minnesota

Oh lord, I fucked up this time
Oh lord, I fucked up this time
Oh lord, I fucked up this time
Oh lord, I fucked up this time

I don't like you
It's more like I despise you
And the more you try to
Convince me that this shit ain't real
And the more I deal with

Smoking cigarettes with pretty girls inside my head
Do you remember when you
Said you're smoking less and then you ashed it on your chest
I fucking hate it when you
Tell me I'm upset when I'm just getting shit off my chest
I might just fucking kill you
Lay you down to rest and tell your family that you went
To fucking Minnesota

To fucking Minnesota
To fucking Minnesota