I only want the best for you, like I always should I was stuck in mud, only just got up
Let the phone ring on repeat, I was playing dead
Didn't wanna know all the stuff it said
I did some things I shouldn't have, that I now regret
Guess you'll always find, wrong in retrospect

Trouble got inside of you, dug itself into your gut
It was stuck so deep, that it couldn't get out
Something told me it was there, seeping through your veins
Trying to explain, felt belittling
I would speak to empty eyes, we'd converse a lot
Tell each other what's been going on
But you were somebody else, whilst I felt myself
We were talking as the words fell out

Out

Out

Out

Out

Out

Out

Out

Out