

Never Kill a Mouse; Let It Kill Itself

Hail the Sun

Hours streaming
Stretching out longer than the days
Getting high just gets me low
The reason I know
Should I feel anything at all?

And then the season ends and I'm still stuck in fall
Everywhere I look's a trigger
I start to wonder if I knew myself at all
No, she knew me so much better

See, your face is a dream
And my dreams are faced with
Just forgetting
Getting high just gets me low
You told me so
Was I just never listening?

The season ends and I'm still stuck in fall
Everywhere I look's a trigger
I start to wonder if I knew myself at all
No, she knew me so much better

If you stop breathing
You can have my breath

Now it's everyone's surprise
Surprise, surprise

Flashback parade
You give your whole self to one
You're just having fun
'Til you realize you pushed them away

The reasons are mine
I get frustrated when they intertwine
What was once yours and mine
Is just a dried up, calloused, toxic, pouring cyst

I admit you were, I admit you were right
I'm not sad that
You don't care to hear what I have to say

When you stop breathing
You can hold your breath