

Passages

Johnny Booth

Now how did we get ourselves into this
My brain is red and I swear I'll swallow you into it
Stabbed in the back, forced to commit
These crossroads seem more like a plunge to the bottom
Rewrite the past, rewrite the passage
I don't wanna go back only forward

Erase these thoughts, the memories, the black dots, and fading sun
Silently seeking, I'm searching for reasons
These walls are choking the life right out of
Don't pass the buck when you took it for granted
Rewrite the past, rewrite the passage
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Rewrite the past, rewrite the
If it's the fear of death, that keeps you here
It's the fear of death that keeps you here

Save the last, choices made, bound by weight of all your words
I hope you, hang on to, all that makes you insecure
It's just the, scratched surface, in waiting with no concern

The jig is up, now my mind is clear
Torment this but you still kept the silence?
Take, all that you can
Someday, you'll realize my blank stare; someday you'll realize this flaw
Live, in spite
Someday, you'll realize I'm not there; someday you'll realize this flaw

But I know, But I know, But I know, But I know
Encrypted, your motions, have buried, agenda
Stick in that knife, slip in your poison, strangle my neck in the night
Kill all your trust
There is a reason why everything you touch always falls apart
Save your regrets
Take all you can, save your regrets, take all you can, save your regrets
Take all you can, save your regrets, take all you can