

# Kintsugi

## Like Moths to Flames

When it breaks  
What piece am I left with?  
The days start to bleed the same  
I can barely hold onto anyone or anything  
When it always breaks  
When it always breaks

I guess that this is how it goes  
Begged for hell until it gave me home  
I think that I should stay right here  
To find some comfort of my own  
I'm always spiraling out of control  
The weight was too much for me  
That's why I'm alone  
Paranoid I'll ruin anything that ever grows

I just needed somewhere to go  
Until I questioned every answer unknown  
I just need some space to breathe  
Until my lungs collapsed on me

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It's like a bullet to the chest  
Carved a place for my heart to rest  
But it went numb instead  
It's like a bullet to the brain  
Scattered my thoughts across the walls  
Painting the floor with every memory

(With every memory)

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