

Hands Tied

Like Pacific

Does your floor still have that leak in the bedroom
And are you missing out on more than just me
I haven't kept you in the loop
Your low is my highest view
I see so much of me in you

I let you in for all those months that you paid
Our time was wasted but I've got no one to blame

Only where I stand
Do I not fit your preferences?
Cap it off with sleeping pills
Anything for your routine
I question almost everything
About your days and nights
And where you sleep
Why do I have to pry

I let you in for all those months that you paid
Our time was wasted but I've got no one to blame
Your broken lies, my hands are not tied
The ink on the page, that look on your face

Got that look on your face
Bet you'll be shutting me out
Bet you'll be shutting me out
I saw that look on your face
Got that fear and suddenly
Crossed out, shut out, suddenly
Imma ghost out, silently
Why do I have to pry
The truth from your open wounds?

I let you in for all those months that you paid
Our time was wasted but I've got no one to blame
Your broken lies, my hands are not tied
The ink on the page, that look on your face
That look on your face