

## 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