

Idiot

Low Roar

Sitting alone at the bottom of a hill
My house is torn
I'm not an idiot
It's freezing out but the bottle keeps me warm
After dark
I'm not an idiot
Not an idiot

I found a way out
Fell on the floor
As you caught me out
Covered in a blanket
A quiet rose
My passing sun

Playing dumb and [?]
Sweet afternoon, we are the only one
Pulling back everyone I trust
Sweet afternoon
I'm not an idiot
Not an idiot

I found a way out
Fell on the floor
As you caught me out
Covered in a blanket
A quiet rose
My passing sun

I don't need a body or a face
I found a place where I can go now
Can go now
Simply gone but not erased
I found a place where I can go now
Can go now
Don't need a body or a face
I found a place where I can slow down
Can slow down

I found a way out
Fell on the floor
As you caught me out
Covered in a blanket

Sitting alone at the bottom of a hill
My house is torn
But I'm not an idiot
Not an idiot