

Old Wounds

L.S. Dunes

Behind my back
All that lies in place and ways to reach you there
We're all unsure, and we'll fight the weight
The wind will push us back and forth for hours

Ohh, ohh, ohh

We had no choice
Never mention how the group broke up
Divided as it was

How it was to watch you disappear before our very eyes
No explanation could make sense of it
I'm in love in ways that I cannot begin to understand
Everything feels like a part of it

Ohh, ohh, ohh

The wound will spill
Overflowing with the excess blood
Well after you said when
The pressure builds
Smoke the rest of the remaining dust, confess to all your lies

How it was to watch you disappear before our very eyes
No explanation could make sense of it
I'm in love in ways that I cannot begin to understand
Everyone feels like a part of it

Did I let you down again?
Did I let you down?

(Televangelist)
(Televangelist)
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(Televangelist)
We'll find a way to save the things we need to fit
(Televangelist)
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(Televangelist)
We'll find a way to save the things we need to fit
(Televangelist)
We'll find a way to fit
(Televangelist)
Don't apologize for wishing you were dead
(Televangelist)
We'll find a way to fit
(Televangelist)
We'll find a way to save the things we need to fit
(Televangelist)
We'll find a way to fit
(Televangelist)
We'll find a way to save the things we need to fit
(Televangelist)

We'll find a way to fit
(Televangelist)
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