

From None

Mat Kerekes

Found a grave in the place of habit
Spin a web for your safety, I'll lay in it
Staple our lips, people talk when their time's run out
Tastes sweet but will it last till tomorrow?
Would I say it was worth it? I don't know
You haven't ever loved me more than you do now
Gather your screams, tread light with every word
I felt your fall, I was the very first
Painted it all to cover up the glow
I guess that drowning by yourself's something that you would know
Hang a pin for however you are feeling
Bittersweet, but for all the wrong reasons
Your skin is tight against your body but it's peeling now
Bring light to my attention, I knew who you were
You keep pushing through it even though you know it's going to hurt
We speak forgiveness when we know we don't have anyone else
I feel it slow
We all feel so slow
Gather your screams, tread light with every word
I felt your fall, I was the very first
Painted it all to cover up the glow
I guess that drowning by yourself's something that you would know
We all feel so slow
We all feel so low sometimes
We all feel lonesome at times