

# Sanctified

**Matt Maeson**

Baby, I'm a sucker for you  
How dare you go and sympathize  
With anybody else in the room  
I'm drinking on the way to your house  
I'm scared enough to talk to my dad  
These thoughts are thoughts that I've never had  
They're wide awake with you in your bed

Harbored in the ways you won't forget  
Lies your little kind of sadness  
Never really has to show its head  
Just feed it till it's full and let it be alone

Baby, I'm in trouble again  
I never really cut the ties  
With anything that made me like them  
They're gonna drop the law on my ass  
I let go of the wheel of my car  
To see if I would make it that far  
I never feel awake anymore

Harbored in the ways you won't forget  
Lies your little kind of sadness  
Never really has to show its head  
Just feed it till it's full and let it be alone

I came here to find a place in public  
Thought I'd dignify the truth that no one gets  
I am sanctified and fucking losing it  
I came here to cry, a babbling lunatic  
I got loosely based on places I had been  
To be lost and found and lost and found again  
I can't seem to find the truth in anything  
So I'll realign till I feel born again

Harbored in the ways you won't forget  
Lies your little kind of sadness  
Never really has to show its head  
Just feed it till it's full and let it be alone