

Drown

Microwave

You're scared to death
I can smell it in your sweat
So you can blow it off and act like you were strong
But I see you every night up in your bedroom alone

I miss those petty lies
And the hopelessness you try so hard to disguise
I miss the way you always bitch. It's weird
But, things just haven't been the same way around here

In case you forgot
We're all that each other's got
So forget the articles in all your shallow magazines
That say the best thing for you looks like anyone but me

I love to watch you drowning in the wake
I love the way your arms start flailing
I love to hear you calling out my name through the cracks in yo
ur taped-up windows
I love that something's finally happening

I love to watch you drowning in the wake
I love the way your arms start trembling
I love the way you're stalling me by calling my name

I hate to be around you. I hope that you'll stay