

## Death Cup

Mom Jeans.

I think it's 'bout time that I warned you I might cry in front of you

And I don't want you to feel like I'm afraid of the truth

I didn't want you to feel like it was all your fault

But that doesn't mean that I wanted you to feel nothing at all

What do you want me to say when I can't tell you the truth?

Please tell me how the fuck I'm supposed to deal with losing you

So what's the point of talking if you're not changing your mind?

It just reminds me of the lying and it's wasting my time

So was it worth it to me to wait around and then see

If all my love was well spent, my nighttime hikes and weekends?

You are my best friend, and I don't want this to end

What do you want me to say when I can't tell you the truth?

Please tell me how the fuck I'm supposed to deal with losing you

It wasn't worth it to me to wait around and then see

If all my love was well spent, my nighttime hikes and weekends

You were my best friend, I didn't want it to end