

Borderline

Mon Rovîa

This time I runaway
To my own town
Somewhere upstate
The tree lines are my barricade
They keep away all my bad faith

And my trauma's like the leaves
Changing with every season
Dormant when I sleep
Rampant as the sun hits my skin
This miry clay
Look when dawn breaks

And you always try but you do me wrong
And you always hide when the drink's too strong
I wish I could say goodbye
Watched you quit on your only child
Left me here to put out your fire
I'm on the borderline
I'm on the borderline

Tell me the safe word
Cause I got none for you yet
A constant threat built my childhood bayonet
Out of anger, stretched
Your hands again, ran out of patience again
Made this home a skeleton
In the end

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And it's raining in the streets
In the city of crooked lines
And everything you need
Was strangled in it's vines
And there's blood still on the walls
But her writing in the sky
That no matter what you've done
Still another chance to fly

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