

Hatchet

Movements

Arguing with the space that you haven't been in for some time
Phantom pain rewrite the lines inside my head and make it right
But nothing changes in real life
Nothing changes in real life

Retrace my steps, digging up the hatchet that I left
Cause I can't seem to bury all the words that I've left unsaid
When they're always screaming in my head every night

I'll just pretend they went down without a fight
Because I've always had a bark without a bite

Arguing with the space that you haven't been in for some time
Phantom pain rewrite the lines inside my head and make it right
But nothing changes in real life
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I guess my vision has always been better in hindsight

Why am I so caught up in the past?
Cutting fingers always deeper on broken glass
And I'll strive to find some peace through all of this
Can't force these shattered pieces to fit