

guest room

nothing,nowhere.

You hold your tension in your shoulders
You said I'd get it when I'm older
Old friends and new molars
Childhood is over
You hold your tension in your shoulders
You said I'd get it when I'm older
Old friends and new molars
Childhood is over

Daydream about road rage
I'd say I'm feeling terrible, but
I don't wanna bring you down with me
You hid your motives in your eyes
You're screaming from your insides

Now we're sleeping in the guest room
Used to be my bed room
I don't smile like I used to
Wish that I was happy like you
Now we're sleeping in the guest room
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