

Harvest

Palehound

Oh I know you didn't mean to hurt me so
But oh
Can't you see that I'm just tired
'Cause I've been beating around
I beat around the same bush every time

Oh I know your mind's made up and you're on track
So I
Can pull this knife out of my bag
'Cause I've been stabbed, I've been bruised
I beat around the same news every time

Oh I know the cat's out of the bag again
And there's
Nothing left to defend
'Cause I am now in this, harvesting mindlessness
I am all here