

Warm Hands

Pretty Sick

You wrap your arms around me like a snake
Your hands are warm and heavy with mistake
Why don't you take a picture it'll last longer
This isn't a fair game you've always been stronger

Whoa

Being alone has become comfortable
Your noise is everywhere so loud and dull
Leave me alone don't be so true to feeling
Everytime you see me I leave you reeling

Whoa

You can't take me
You can't make me
Sunset hands so warm
God forsake me

You can't take me
You can't make me
Winter hands so cold
Burn and break me

Whoa
Alright