

Grim Reaping

PUP

This town's tearing out our insides
And I wanna smash it
From the back of the picket line
Trampled underneath
Blending into the background
And it's honestly starting to seem

Like an Art
How we keep tearing ourselves apart
It's only Grim Reaping

Spit it out, spit it out of your mouth
I swear we're all determined
To destroy ourselves
You're all bark and no bite
Whatever helps you
Sleep at night

It's an Art
How we keep tearing ourselves apart
It's only Grim Reaping
We divide, and obsess
Where there once was a flame in my chest
There's only Grim Reaping

It's almost an Art
How we keep tearing ourselves apart
It happens exactly the same
We divide, and obsess
Where there once was a flame in my chest
It's only an empty space where everything-