

I am growing old
From talking to you
Your hope's a stranglehold
A bottleneck too

I am gravity
Hey fucker, I'm talking to you
Now will you tell me the truth?

Are you ever gonna get out of your head?
And why are your eyes greying out now?

You try to control yourself
By scribbling down words
But the longer you hide from it
The larger it grows and grows and grows

I can't wrap my mind around how you choose
Your lips are trying to move

You laughed that morning when you puked in the dirt
You're a broken boy, and I know that it hurts
And now that bleak compassion takes a stand
And everyone is lesser than

I don't know you
I don't see you
I don't need to
After the read through
I'm so relieved to
Just remove you
And your molecules

Let me tell you the truth
You're a secret toy, you're the salt of the earth
'I'm never going nowhere,' that's what you said to her
You left her with a permanent scar

You're a big-hearted liar
And you know what you are
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