

Anticoagulant

Sianvar

I start to move forward I'm doing well but
That scab screams my name
So I scratch it to hear what it's saying
To hear what it's saying

Replay
Every scene
Organs freeze
All of my vitals dim in and out (in and out)
Desperate to breathe
I have seen months of progression
All wither out
They wither out

So I search aggressively in hopes to find the part of me that I used to love
I used to know, but I'm gone
And it's bleeding out

Everywhere that I go there's a constant reminder
A place
A feeling I can't get around
Once I start, I can't stop
And the foliage falls at my feet
In the form of a memory lost
I trip and fall

Maybe I'm subconsciously a masochist who loves to ff my own mind
I wear it out
Aware of doubt

I still search desperately in hopes to find the part of me that you seem to
have
It's gone and I'm bleeding out

Everywhere that I go
There's a constant reminder
A place
A feeling I can't get around
Once I start, I can't stop
And the foliage falls at my feet
In the form of a memory

Black and white is how I see
Never inbetween
A dozen weeks of progress
Wither out, they wither out
Searching in and out of me
Planning surgery
I tear apart my ribcage
Just to double check, but still you've got it
You've got it

Tumor (tumor)
Growing (growing)
Tumor (everywhere that I go)
Growing (everywhere that I go)
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