Dry Socket

Sincere Engineer

It's nights like this that kill me slow
Nights like this that hurt the most
This dry socket won't go away on its own
Can you please come home?
Can you please come home?

Well can't you see
Can't you see I'm in love with you?
Can't you see
Can't you see it?
Well can't you see
Can't you see I'm in love with you?
Can't you see
Can't you see it?

It's nights like this I feel so gross
Nights like this I'm so alone
You were the polish to my porcelain, decaying bones
Can you please come home?
Can you please come home?
I pray to god, but he don't hear me though

Well can't you see
Can't you see I'm in love with you?
Can't you see
Can't you see it?
Well can't you see
Can't you see I'm in love with you?
Can't you see
Can't you see it?

To be quite honest, I might vomit
At the thought of never seeing you again
But I must admit, all my nerve endings are dead
I'm getting used to being numb instead
I'm getting used to being numb instead

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