

## boy interlude

slchld

To be honest with myself  
Needed time and some more closure  
To be honest with myself

Yeah, we the kids from the internet  
Simmer down we be on a set  
Triggers on safety, getting home safely  
They shot all the birds without no feathers they're wasted  
(Coming down, coming down)

We sit in silence  
Ran out of milage  
Getting bit awkward  
Then we doze and catch a couple z's  
Fire away when she asleep

I feel like I am tied down  
I feel like they're just wearing me  
I've been swimming brother can't you see  
All these eyes like they're wearing me

Boy don't you run in the hallway  
If I catch you slippin' it's the wrong race  
Boy don't you run in the hallway

Boy no makeup in the classroom  
Men full of sharp things and stab wounds  
Boy no makeup in the classroom

Fuck everything in my way  
Fuck everything in my way  
They're taking me away  
Won't give me my own space

To be honest with yourself  
You need time and some more closure  
Addicted to the scent of you  
Reminiscing times with her

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