

Damage Points

Slow Runner

I want to love you but I'm tired as hell*
Can't stop coughing up the damage, damage
Fell asleep beside the poison well
And dreamed i fell and fell
In hindsight
Every time i thought the stars were lined right
That only meant the punchline hadn't landed yet
Turns out that most everybody's working on a future regret
Picking out their future regrets
In hindsight
Every time i thought the stars were lined right
That only meant the punchline hadn't landed yet
Turns out that most everybody's working on a future regret
Damage points
Add up in your hit detector
Last resorts
Collect around your feet until the
Punchline hits
Sorry baby everybody's working on a future regret
Staring down a future regret
Trying on a future regret