

# Forgiving Spree

Slowly Slowly

I wanted neon  
But I got the streetlights  
I wanted charming  
But I got the snake bites

I wanted a clear path  
I ended up kneeling  
I wanted a blood moon  
But I got the ceiling

I broke a mirror last year  
I stepped under a ladder  
Saw a black cat in my dreams  
I opened my arms to every bad omen  
That a fortune teller sees

God was giving me nothing  
But I left a message on his answering machine  
I won't forget this mess  
Remember my face  
It'll be the last one you ever see  
On my forgiving spree

I got a chip on my shoulder  
She found me but why  
She offered me patience  
She said give it time

I wanted it simple  
She taught me to smile  
She said it's the only, only, only  
Way to survive

I broke a mirror last year  
I stepped under a ladder  
Saw a black cat in my dreams  
I opened my arms to every bad omen  
That a fortune teller sees

God was giving me nothing  
But I left a message on his answering machine  
I won't forget this mess  
Remember my face  
It'll be the last one you ever see  
On my forgiving spree

Oh woah, on my forgiving spree  
Oh woah, on my forgiving spree  
Oh woah, on my forgiving spree

She said it's the only, only, only  
Way to survive

I broke a mirror last year  
I stepped under a ladder  
Saw a black cat in my dreams  
I opened my arms to every bad omen

That a fortune teller sees

God was giving me nothing  
But I left a message on his answering machine  
I won't forget this mess  
Remember my face  
It'll be the last one you ever see  
On my forgiving spree

Oh woah, on my forgetting spree  
Oh woah