

Letters To Noelle

Something Corporate

Letters to noelle
Marked up cardboard boxes fell
I fell With them
Crushed Like them I am
Letters to noelle
Years of waiting nothing fading
Emptied out my pen
Carved the rest into my hand
Letters to noelle
Writing from my darkest cell
Filling up my wishing well
Waiting On their return
Chorus:
But the driveways clear
You pray for silence
Step into my quiet violence
Do you see pictures in my words
Standing still I'm moving faster
Searching out my next disaster
You're gonna get what you deserve

Letters to noelle
I see them in a box beneath a case
That she keeps locked up in a place
I'll never be
Letters to noelle
I emptied out my vains onto a page
Set to a scream you just can't gauge
She cannot see
Whats inside of me

Chorus

Breakdown

But the driveways clear
You pray for silence
Step into my quiet violence
She smiles taking off her shirt
Standing still this world moves faster
On her back my next disaster
I'm gonna get what I deserve

Chorus:

Letters to noelle
tied in ribbons in my brain
Obsession won't give way to pain
I know that now
I know that now