

Chalk

Split Chain

The chalk runs down my skin, it makes me so sick
The numbers fall down 'til the end, it's too quick
Board it up, you got away today
Burn the box and all that's left, well they say

Get out, save me, won't you believe me?
Drag down your dearest, have they gone? It's your guess
It's your guess

You're better off without me (Without me)
You're saving face to save me (To save me)
I'm sick of all the naming (The naming)
You say it now, but you fake it

Get out, save me, won't you believe me?
Drag down your dearest, have they gone? It's your guess
Get out, save me, won't you believe me?
Drag down your dearest, have they gone? It's your guess
It's your guess