

You're a bullfrog
Your sweet talk, it echoes
Can't say I'm ever gonna let go
Your spine is hollow as your ego
I hope you go wherever I don't

Never thought to see through all the smoke and steam
'Cause there's nothing underneath
Swimming your reasons through fair-weather seasons
And I hope you find just what you need
In gaps you'll force yourself between

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You couldn't hang around
So glad that you walked out
That bitter taste makes an ugly face

Old friend, which I could renew the subtle
Waste of all the breath that caused this bullshit stress
Take all the distance you were reaching for
Bury the weight as you refuse to keep holding on and on and on and on
I hope you find just what you need

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You couldn't hang around
So glad that you walked out
That bitter taste makes an ugly face
I wouldn't run your mouth
Nobody likes the sound of time you waste
It's written on your face

Just spit it out
Of quiet corners from a bitter mouth
Cold as the sun
You just love to quit before it's done
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Of quiet corners from a bitter mouth
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