

...Maybe!!?

Static Dress

Is this how it's meant to end?
Fitting broken pieces again
Save yourself from this one (This one)

Remove everything, you still won't be missed
Last to the party and first to the gifts

Maybe I'd be erased
Give it time, it'll pass by someday
Fear creeping out your face
And we need a medic here
Pushed aside, kept silent in her place

This common control
A disapproving remark
As I stare into the vacant hole of your broken heart

Blindsided battered windows
Tattered dress on her corpse
Her death echoed so loud
Falling through persuasive thoughts

Fitting broken pieces again

Maybe I'd be erased
And give it time, it'll pass by someday
Fear creeping out your face
And we need a medic here
When pushed aside, kept silent in her place

Won't someone save me?
Won't someone save me?
Won't someone save me?
Won't someone save me?

(Blindsided battered windows)
(Tattered dress on her corpse)
(Her death echoed so loud)
(Falling through persuasive thoughts)

So maybe I'd be erased
And give it time, it'll pass by someday
Fear creeping out your face
And we need a medic here
Pushed aside, kept in place

Well maybe I'd be erased