Know Your Name

The Backseat Lovers

Paranoia
Is painted on the membrane of my mind
Waiting for ya
To gather up what's left and leave me behind

'Cause I'm a fallen soldier Over and over I've seen it twice before And I'm so afraid to close the door again

Take down the vines Chase down the light And I'll take out the knife And stay down

The pain
It goes away
But the change
Will know your name

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The pain
It goes away
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Will know