

## Keep This Up

The Story So Far

Chase me  
Fill in the gap now  
Gold in my iris  
I miss how the waves sound  
I haven't talked to my brother in over a year now  
I hope that he's still proud

What's with the things I do?  
To try to disconnect you two  
Tore all the fabric from our loom  
And I hate that  
My pessimistic views stem from all the drugs I use  
Hide all my guilt inside this bruise  
It's my ruse

Phase me, I feel the distance  
I hear the cadence  
The worst of all my sounds  
I wanna see why you love her, why you're good  
For each other but I just don't know how

What's with the things I do?  
To try to disconnect you two  
Tore all the fabric from our loom  
And I hate that  
My pessimistic views stem from all the drugs I use  
Hide all my guilt inside this bruise  
It's my ruse

Bet if you keep this up  
You'll die here all alone  
Yet you still fill your cup  
Nodding off, nodding off now

Bet if you keep this up  
You'll die here all alone  
Yet you still fill your cup  
Nodding off, nodding off now