

Callow

Therapy?

I can't help but kill myself
This twisting love both wish
Is everything I am
And what I've always been

And I have made mistakes
Our things that've gone so wrong
I hear you come to fix me
Like a broken time machine

A living thing of skin and bone

I don't need your medicine
I don't need anything from you
If you take my demons
You'll take my angels too

I've seen the face of suicide
It's such a savage God
But I would rather take my chance
The catatonic least stare at the wall

Now I don't want to mellow out

I don't need your medicine
I don't need anything from you
And if you take my demons
You'll take my angels too
Take my angels too

I don't need your medicine
I don't need anything from you
And if you take my demons
You'll take my angels too