

Loner

Throne

arm is in a cast again from dragging you
you don't weigh much but I'm fragile
I won't pull another muscle until I heal
and i'm thinking about leaving
but you send flowers all the time
I'm one of a kind, and I'm dying, when I'm trying to love

I'm one of a kind, and I'm dying, when I'm trying, I'm
trying to love
talking to a wall again is sounding good
you're a crowded room of leaches
looking for a reason to be alone
but there's no door to escape from
but you send flowers all the time
I'm one of a kind, and I'm dying, when I'm trying to love
I'm one of a kind, and I'm dying, when I'm trying, I'm
trying to love