

## BAD ADVICE

Tilian

Nature isn't saving me  
Or picking up the pieces  
You fell in love with bad advice  
Sorry torture didn't solve your problems  
You needed your mother and I needed the stage

Lay me down on top of the world  
I'm a bloodletting disaster  
When I'm dry, my final chapter is deferred  
No consequences  
No violent aberrations or pretentious conversations

I only meant to complicate you  
Never really meant to keep you by my side  
All the time  
You only meant to cultivate me  
Never really meant to squeeze me like a child, yeah

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You fell in love with bad advice  
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Two star-crossed brothers  
Committing sins out of love  
With anxious hunger  
Incapable of growing up

And now the wrong direction flows to where you are  
And now the oscillation holds you underwater  
Forgive me, no one can hear me  
Or feel me, they'll never forgive me

Nature isn't saving me  
Or picking up the pieces  
You fell in love with bad advice  
Sorry torture didn't solve your problems  
You needed your mother and I needed the rage

We're going backwards (Backwards)  
Backwards, we're going backwards