

Disasters

Touché Amoré

Like a fault line, unpredictable
Like the worst case that is fictional
I see the pattern so intricate
Is that the pattern that I've stitched?
Is it all mine? And has it been earned?
I can't deny its pretty colors
When everything is blue and grey
It's taking over everything

It's what happens on an empty stomach
It's what happens when I'm all alone
It's what happens when I'm triple guessing
Every choice I made on my own

It's all over (It's all over)
We're overcompensating
Start over (Start over)
It's all so devastating

A second thought, an accessory
The convenience of selective memory
What I would give to pick and choose
To understand and not confuse
Is it all mine? And has it been earned?
I gotta say, I'm a bit concerned
When everyone sees something else
We all want something we've never felt

It's what happens on an empty stomach
It's what happens when I'm all alone
It's what happens when I'm triple guessing
Every choice I made on my own

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We're overcompensating
Start over (Start over)
It's all so devastating

It's a steep slope, a nervous laugh
A contributing factor to an avalanche
It's a fallout from a meltdown
This alarm is so much more than a sound
It's a flash flood, no clear path
It's torrential downpour on a rough patch

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We're overcompensating
Start over (Start over)
It's all so devastating