

Lowest Form

Trade Wind

Stay awake
I see them creeping through the cracks
And creases of my everything
Not afraid
Though my eyes burn and beg for sleep
I can't let them get to me

Lowest form
Of life comes crashing through my doors
With no identifying mark
No mistake
You know I want it and you've got it
I won't beg, I'm coming for it
Yeah

While my scars may seem preemptive
These voices are relentless
(Voices are relentless)
You deserve no explanation
You're fucking with my patience

(You're fucking with my patience)

You only take your shots when I'm exposed
The only break I get when you reload
But you are beautiful, just not what I am looking for
So walk away while I sink to the bottom

Such a pretty waste of time
It's always on my mind
While I wait my turn in line
I question what I'll find

(You're fucking with my patience)

You only take your shots when I'm exposed
The only break I get when you reload
But you are beautiful, just not what I am looking for
So walk away while I sink to the bottom

While I sink to the bottom
While I sink to the bottom