

Close Quarters

Vacations

On the run from everyone
There's nothing left to say
Check twice over my shoulder
And pray this all fades away
Stumbling forward
Don't try to move or make a sound
This push and pull is all I know now

All I long for
Is myself
All that you want
Is someone else
Burn everything down
Burn everything

Guard down, say yes, bruised up
My thoughts ring loud when you say no
Try to hold myself like a child
If I keep the distance it'll remain
There's nothing left here more to gain

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