

Broken Glass Complexion

Vein

("Fine" has expired)
I'm your life crashing pilot
Board the most loving defect
Guard down, enter absence:

What medicine could bring the end
To means drenched in abstinence?
I cannot accept cannot eject what I've let in
I grab the thorns and turn the world red
Blood on my hands, your tired eyes stare

You should run, you should run
You should run far from here
Far from here

You should run, you should run
You should run far from here
Far from here

Every killer has their motives
I keep mine locked up in black boxes
All the keys dissolved in my gut with the rest that you'll never see

All I feel I've ignored to keep things safe for you
Now all I feel I've explored
Now nothing's safe for you

So pure
So infantile
Cut my hands clearing tears off your smile

Goodbye, now we live