Vein

I start to wonder while you're out wandering
What do you say when they ask how we have been?
Are you sane? please tell me
Speak the dirt away
I always see me in your face just before you look away
I know you see but you don't speak

Lookatwhatyouvedonetome

Avoidance: the new face I've come to know
It hurts more when I realize that I don't care no more
I'm so fucking scared of becoming you