

Marimba

vianova

I can feel my mind go overdrive
Thinking for hours at a time
A meditation on the fear, the phantom pain, you cutting me off

If there is a reason I haven't found
Keep running laps
Legs dug trenches into the ground

God damn
Seems like I can't just shake off these complications

Stuck on the line
You took me by storm
Give me a sign
Just a single call, baby

We really need to talk
Haven't you heard my message
I've been texting you for too long
Just pick up the phone
Come on

Just know I'm sobbing (for you)
When hell is pouring down
And you're ignoring
(I never really wanted to give you all these)
Chances I'm granting
(I felt the need to show)
You

I never really wanted to give you
Even one chance to resolve any issue
Guess it's my thing to absolve any abuse
Just an instinct lil kink that I'm into

We're aware of the state of the war
But you yeah you don't care or you chose to ignore
I guess you're hiding behind all that silence

Well have you ever tried finding piece singing songs to the war
Every step that you are taking I have taken before
I'm spending days in a haze
This is no way of living
But if there's one thing I can't do it's letting go and forgiving
Un- fucking bearable
Every nightmare every dream
Must come to a sudden end

I'm still
Stuck on the line
You took me by storm
Give me a sign
Just a single fucking call

We really need to talk (baby)
Haven't you heard my message
I've been texting you for too long

Just pick up the phone
Come on

Just know I'm sobbing
When hell is pouring down
And you're ignoring
The chances I'm granting
You