

# Dead Letters

We Are Scientists

The time has passed for show and tell  
Get it together, you owe yourself  
I hold your last deleted mail  
And all these dead letters I'll read in hell

Give up  
Imagining I had it easy  
Give up  
Pretending you haven't wanted me lately  
Don't be crazy

Your telescope in space and time  
There's no difference between your place or mine  
I'm waking up expecting calls  
And wondering if you're ever there at all

Give up  
Imagining I had it easy  
Give up  
Pretending you haven't wanted me lately  
Don't be crazy

Give up  
Imagining I had it easy  
Give up  
Tryna give what we've done any meaning  
Give up  
Imagining I had it easy  
Give up  
Pretending you haven't wanted me lately  
Don't be crazy