

Worries Bloom

Whirr

Wrote my name
I sold it for nothing
When I wish that I could give you something
Something real
Unlike my smile
So I'll keep on running
From the gates and the trials
Hell's a familiar place
Heaven's too far away

Tried to climb out
I found us another way
But I keep slipping
Hell's a familiar place
Heaven's too far away

We're down and we're never safe
Scared to tell you I'm afraid
Keep lying to you again
Heaven's too far away

I know I'm ahead of you
Obsessed the worries bloom
I'm sorry
I let you get used to hell's view
Heaven's too far away