

COUNTING CARDS

Wolf & Bear

Got me going now
Blacked out
This empty feeling has taken me now

Can you feel this?
It's in your soul
Taking over
Losing all control
My mama, she told me
She warned me of things to come

Present tense
Distant past
Spilling blood you can not get back
Bodies slumping
We say nothing
No one falls asleep after that

Sped up
Now its all a blur
Looking in the mirror and I missed the turn
When you play with fire
You never get burned

Mama she taught me well
Taught me to love myself
Holding on, no one will
The Devils coming

How long will it take me?
Been sick of the waiting?
Don't owe you an apology
Mind crossed from time to time
Dulled out the shine
Prison walls can't be identified

Never thought you'd turn out like this?
I see you losing your grip
NPC running the script
First shot no second warning

Visions come every night
Follow me through the day
Everybody wants to rest their head
No sleep until we dig the grave

They never stop
Sold their souls to it
Been watching your life ruin
No one will ever take the blame
Bottled up it never fades away

Mama she taught me well
Taught me to love myself
Holding on, no one will
The Devils coming

In my reach, on my mind
Lord knows I've sacrificed
Holding on to my pride
The Devils coming

Could you look me in the face?
Choked up before you walked away
Should've told you
That you're gonna rip yourself apart

Never golden
Trapped in second place
Couldn't move on stuck in yesterday
All those circles
Always brought you right back to the start

If I could keep things like this
Picture perfect is never worth more than a moment
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Picture perfect is never worth more than a moment