

Heliotropic

Failure

Right now, we're sick of everything
Tonight, we'll bind up our brains again
With eyes pinned, I'll fly around on your bed
We'll grow close, while our hearts disconnect.

Morning, is limping into the room
Pleading, that we blind ourselves again
Rip out, that heliotropic rose
Back off, please let the lost get lost

I know my faith has meaning
But I've forgotten why
It's so important to me
I can't remember why

Living a phantasm of the nerves
Girlfriend's chemicals in your head
Good days eventually oxidize
Put them with thoughts that escape your mind's eye

I know my faith has meaning
But I've forgotten why
It's so important to me
I can't remember why
Seems like I'm fucked forever
Seems like at least right now
I forgot why, I need to fill this space.