

Destroy the Map

36 Crazyfists

You couldn't hold your mouth to stop the sound,
with all these riches on the tip of your tongue,
and I was trying to dampen it all out.

You were talking louder than I should here,
producing nothing but all these mirrors,
and I was trying to play it all down.

With eyes of blood,
these kisses won't rust.
Where the baptized drown,
we used to breathe.

Underneath the red,
come running back to me.

Sad song, so wrong,
your body shakes for so long,
towing me down.
Let's just stay late,
a safe bet for second place.
This time, our time, we have, we'll last.

That evil, a brutal sickness brings,
at times you can't let go
it chases you from everything.
To settle for almost anything,
it's times like these
when you should only choose just not to speak.

And the clouds don't break when the sun is on empty.