

Waterhaul II

36 Crazyfists

No matter how many nights we kill to save
Fires to flames
Chasing me through the poison rain
I lied awake and ran it over and over
And over and over to the quiet memory
Misery
When I let it breathe
I found gloss in this sobriety

Running to lights, the sounds of hearts crashing
Hopeless and taken in defense of my screams
Each moment, each second we're alive
We expand, we retract moving forward
As we love, we love
Ascending to be loved
Avoiding the collapse
Avoiding the collapse

Avoiding the collapse
Avoiding the collapse
The collapse