I'm so unsure It drags me underground When not a sound is heard Through this distance This distance I have found The days and weeks go by Without a word Ωh I'll make a mess of you I'll make a mess of you Oh I'll make a mess of You can trust me, trust me Sometimes we fall Into our desires And leave no room for anyone Despite it all It's how I've waited I get so close but then I come undone Oh I'll make a mess of you I'll make a mess of you I'll make a mess of You can trust me, trust me As the days get longer You might start to wonder How everything turns into a mistake Yeah one mistake after another Oh I'll make a mess of you I'll make a mess of you  $I'll\ {\tt make}\ {\tt a}\ {\tt mess}\ {\tt of}$ You can trust me, trust me I'll make a mess of you I'll make a mess of you Ωh I'll make a mess of

You can trust me, trust me to