

## Blue Times Two

Avail

God I feel like hell  
For myself and you  
And I hate myself  
To end absolute

Walking still below ceilings  
Going round and round  
Nine in the evening now  
And I ain't never shared

More than times allowed  
Without you leading  
I could just stay and fight  
Oh I'd still feel justified

But I don't always do what I intend  
My mind stands to fail  
With or without much deatail  
And for that it's far too late

Standing still but not believing  
That talking round and round  
Will a solve everything right now  
And I ain't never dared

Let a word slip out  
Do you breathe when speaking?  
'Cause I've been here all night  
And you talked your throat fucking dry

Did you even mean a word you said?  
My mind stands to fail  
With or without much detail  
And I can do without distractions

God I feel like hell  
For myself and you  
And I hate myself  
To end so absolute

My mind stands to fail  
With or without much detail  
It's best left unsaid  
Let's accept mistakes were made