

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 detail
And for that it's far too late

Standing still but not believing
That talking round and round
Will 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