

What difference does it make, is it so important,
Worth the friendships it will break
All this strife for prevailing moments,
Now it's yours so fucking own it
And wear that crown of pain

For the record (for the record)
No animosity, only rudders (only rudders)
Directions never real
For your records, (for your records)
Never follow the lead, motivations
The path too dark to see

Can't turn it back, can't turn away
Rearrange those words you said
Those days are burned in memories
And I doubt you'll ever come

To satisfy the green,
To justify your need
Instantaneous retreat,
Should have been expected
I hope you're choking on those feet,
Rationale neglected

(This brick wall) a sand castle
(Apologies) not worth the hassle
Of a moment of humility

For the moment (for the moment)
No animosity, only pity (only pity)
Of the life you lead
For a moment (for a moment)
See yourself clearly these motivations
Are never what they seem

Can't turn it back, can't turn away
Rearrange those words you said
Those days are burned in memories
And I doubt you'll ever come

To satisfy your greed
You are you satisfied

Hope you find safety
In having nothing (I hope you find)
Hope you find safety
In having nothing (I hope you find)
Hope you find safety
In having nothing (I hope you find)
Hope you find safety
In having nothing (I hope you find)