

Trial And Terror

Benton Falls

cover yourself with everything you can just to walk outside
buried inside an artificial tan with everything to hide
positive this can't be right

well january's cold and february's colder
but i can't stand to hold her anymore
and now that i am older
i wish that i had told her

cut yourself free
please abandon me
before things get really bad
things get really bad

don't blame yourself for my curiosity i swear it's not your fault
a trial and error tragedy, these bitter tears i swear they're filled with salt
positive this can't be right