

# Throw Away

Blue Stahlí

We are thrown away  
In the house you made of every stolen moment

Don't pretend  
I know how this ends, and who you are in secret

All our hopes are fast asleep  
Spill the wrist of what you'll never be

And I'll never say that everything's alright  
That when we're gone we'll sleep with satellites  
We're killing more than the loneliness behind the eyes  
Sometimes the best that you can do is just survive

Something's wrong inside  
We are feeding flies with pieces of ambition

Prison skin  
Keeps us safety pinned  
...I'll whisper your incision

Hostile strum and icepick tongue  
Shelter here from everyone

And I'll never say that everything's alright  
That when we're gone we'll sleep with satellites  
We're killing more than the loneliness behind the eyes  
Sometimes the best that you can do is just survive

...Just survive