

Descensus

Circa Survive

You have everything you could want
And you waste it
In a marriage where you can't decide
How to break it right

Ever changing the places you hide
(We will find)
An excuse in whatever you choose
(Let this die)

Trickle down your face, tears of pleasure
Mixed with tears of pain
They taste the same as everyone insisted
I won't let you go until the end

You have everything you could need
And you waste it
On a partnership that you hate
So you break it

Ever changing the places you hide
(We will fight)
An excuse in whatever you choose
(Let this die)

Trickle down your face, tears of pleasure
Mixed with tears of pain
They taste the same as everyone insisted
I won't let you go until the end

If you could try and get your timing right
I'll let you stay if you can eat the pain
Taking it's place, just let me disappear
If we forget, I'll do it all again
There is no home there when your heart is gone
The secret is clear if you could eat the fear
Where it can grow, no one will ever know
If you could try and get your timing right
Leave it alone
Look at how much it's grown
I'll be okay if I can sell the pain
Look and you'll see

If I didn't make all these mistakes then I wouldn't be losing
Wondering, openly, devilish, we've let it go too far
I know I let you down
Somehow we mustn't let this die

There isn't anything I ever wanted more