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