

## Heliotropic

Failure

Right now, we're sick of everything  
Tonight, we'll bind up our brains again  
With eyes pinned, I'll fly around on your bed  
We'll grow close, while our hearts disconnect.

Morning, is limping into the room  
Pleading, that we blind ourselves again  
Rip out, that heliotropic rose  
Back off, please let the lost get lost

I know my faith has meaning  
But I've forgotten why  
It's so important to me  
I can't remember why

Living a phantasm of the nerves  
Girlfriend's chemicals in your head  
Good days eventually oxidize  
Put them with thoughts that escape your mind's eye

I know my faith has meaning  
But I've forgotten why  
It's so important to me  
I can't remember why  
Seems like I'm fucked forever  
Seems like at least right now  
I forgot why, I need to fill this space.