

## Things Like This

### Fury In The Slaughterhouse

Içf□ not looking for absolution  
For all my sins or every fight  
Smells like sneaking dissolution and I go out most every night  
Içf□ not the one here who has to hide

Things like this don't grow on trees ,babe !  
Things like this don't come for free  
Sometimes ?  
The obvious is hard to see  
Like raindrops in the stormy sea  
So won't you live with me on my tree

I can't regret misunderstandings  
Not even all the ones Içf□e caused  
The best conditions for crashlanding  
So Içf□ not sure if I can stay  
And remain sincerely yours

Things like.....