

The Hell We've Been Living In

Give Up The Ghost

Can't afford to lose my memory
I'm too in debt
Fear becoming fact
The years you miss aren't coming back

Guess I forgot
To keep my friends from falling off
You can't run away
From something that was never there

No one is starting to understand this
Of course we miss the faces
That we used to kiss
Cut yourself with the long hand

From your broken clock
Timing just nothing except wasted time
You say you don't understand
I say it doesn't help

I'm still fucked to death
It's still meaningless its still hit or miss
Its never making sense
It all went wrong in sympathetic song

Starting again
With broken hymns and limbs
I want star-bound feet
Far from the ground

This is the most intense thing you've felt
This is two hands
Ripping through your chest
To scrape the love from your heart