Scar Gardens

Grieves

Lay another one to rest in the valley of my shadows opened up Burry all my expectations for a semi normal love And with it burning in my palms And massaging into my blood I try to fight away my urges "It's only gonna rope you up girl!" Hear me, I know my capabilities Of breaking in the the only thing that saves you from your feel ings of trust Believe the angel on your shoulder when she comes Cause your devil's so familiar... And mine'll leave you flustered like... You count your tears like experience And me just another sunken dream trying to deal with it calmly Reacting every situation since you called me. Head dug into my palms thinking she don't honestly want this And it's obvious The sorrow sets it off Hypnotizing both of us into agreeing with the odds But in the dark I got a chance to fight it off Instead I sleep with the chaos that'll wander down the same dam n path I chose to walk on. She said it took her all her life she's steady lookin at me lik e she caught a glimpse of something "I am not your paradise gir l" and with it in me it's better to save your wishes for the mo ment after sailing away "you should have never even asked"she s aid it took her all her life she's steady lookin at me like she caught a glimpse of something "I am not your paradise girl" an d with it in me it's better to save your wishes for the moment after sailing away "I should have never even shown you" What it's like inside the world I keep a lock on. Purple hearted scar garden harvesting my thoughts song And... with the chalk gone The problem still exists At least the outline of it's death prevents a nother fatal kiss But that's impossible Neither one of opted to be positive We stared each other in the face and screamed until we lost it. And the fire magnetically pulled both of us right on top of it Till one of us surrendered to rejection of the opposite. And this is not a love song. I'm writing down my problems The love songs what caused em. now I'm stuck and tryin to solve em And it's all forever tarnished From begining to the end You use my smile as an ashtray and inhalle it's ending sent

Let it go... please let it go this will kill you Reinventing us is not a miracle we still do... and... Just as certain as I speak it to you now... I know I'll wake up on the left side on the other side of town Listen!...