

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 feelings 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 damn path I chose to walk on.
She said 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" and with it in me it's better to save your wishes for the moment after sailing away "you should have never even asked" she said 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" and 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!...