

2 Years On (Shame Dream)

How to Dress Well

We were gonna grow old
She heard my brother's echo
She thought she had fell for a liar

My father, he was terrible
Yeah, god knows how much love they could find
And they built a house all of lies

Yeah, he knows they were born to love
Yeah, he knew they were meant
He knew they were no different than

You, me or any other guys
And he know that they were never just alright

You thought they were imaginary
No one ever told you life would be this unfair
But oh, it is
And no one would ask this for themselves

The windows down, the wind on my skin
My brother's in pair with this wind and
The day I knew pride was cut with shame

There was silence in the car
My mother was so angry but she saw
That this was the vaguest lullaby

That there was so much frustrated desire
And that their pain, it would never expire
That these loving hearts will always just burn on fire

Just no satisfaction
Just these twisted hearts on fire
There's no design, no god, no
Just the future in my mother's broken heart