The Ruins

How to Dress Well

If it were a dream I'd let it have me
Even if it ended badly
If it left me unhappy
I'd do it all again gladly

When we were younger she would ask me
How people become so nasty
When they all start out so softly
Just how much life can really cost me?

Count the hours since you left home, counted all night, all nig
ht, all night
World's crying on the telephone, telling everyone 'it's alright
, it's alright.'
I count the hours and the seconds too, I stayed up all night, a
ll night, all night
When the floor hit the telephone you're still telling no one, '
it's alright, it's alright.'

What is really truly caring?
It's a blurry line
All the people staring is what I had always in mind
I should want more than this
But, oh, there's sickness in my flesh

See the flesh and the ruins, flesh in the ruins, flesh are the
ruins, flash in the ruins

Been this feeling in me my whole damn life
You put your hand under my chin say 'you gon' be fine
If you end up breaking on down just do it all online
I'll watch you fall away like it was no fault of mine.'

Count the hours since left home, counted all night, all night,
all night
World's crying on the telephone, telling everyone 'it's alright
, it's alright.'
I hear a dog barking energy, man, it's so wild, so wild, so wil
d
When the floor hit the telephone you're still telling no one, '
it's alright, it's alright.'

If the world wasn't crazy and no one was broken in the ruins,
If we couldn't hear the people gasping, couldn't see the people
 trapped there
It's not about interpretation, just the present situation
I'm amazed we have the patience, I can't believe you had the pa
tience

I was with a boy when he went crazy, took the car we driving in
 and crashed it
No one understand what happens until you see that shit happen
If it were a drug I'd let take me and course through my veins a
nd use my body
Makin' me feel like I am nothing