

No. 5

Hundred Reasons

Don't you know? I found out that you lied when you said that you never cry twenty-three years old and not a sign of breaking dependency stop it you're killing me please can you try to breathe why can't you just lay still and let it all pass you by back home again listening to long dead tones whilst we wait for you to catch us up it's late when I call your afternoon through the haze of the alcohol stop it you're killing me please can you try to breathe Why can't you just lay still and let it all pass you by I'm sick of recognising your face from the stupid little sounds that you make.