

Counting Down

King the Kid

Slow down this is already more than I
Could have been prepared for
Even though I knew it all along
No matter how deep I look into your eyes I know it
Will end before you're out the door

I should have noticed your heart beat
drifting out of time from mine
you're holding your tongue
now I'm swallowing my words
& I can't keep them down
feels more like razors coming up

Rolling over, too many miles wore you out
Undercover, reach in your heart to tear mine out
You were wrong to say that you gave it a chance
You were always counting down

Remind me of the last log you threw onto the fire
Before you let it fizzle out
Sometimes, I ask myself
Why I'm the only one refilling
Another battery run dry