

Fresh starts from burnt ends
My body can't stand strong, to reminisce is to give in
A hand in the present, a foot in the past
A thirst to move forward, but your demons keep holding us back

Melt away, become estranged
Waiting on a sign, a reason to remain
By your side, by your side

And I know that I can't hide behind words
Are you just being cruel to be cruel?
Blue was the color I thought I knew
But every kiss hits like a bullet, it pierces through
Sorrow like the lines on your palm, I stood by as it grew

Whispers in the attic
A green glow spills and colors this place
One step closer to the edge, nowhere feels safe
The mechanics of disdain will only fail you

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Crises of faith, I won't hide in the folds
Scratch at the walls to get to the core
Comes as you were, as I want you to be
Fire to the fall to get to the core

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