

Yours to Destroy

No Use for a Name

Suddenly I see myself returning
To the scene where I was ridden of this crime
Looking at the outline of the chalk drawn on the street
I left so much behind here that the silhouette was me

I never thought that we were miserable
But how can two be only in it for themselves?
There is nothing left to say, I've swallowed my tongue anyway

Driving out into another state, I can see the road behind me
Falling back into the same mistake, so hard to avoid
Never will the smallest voice again be silent, yours to destroy

Panic followed blindly by depression
When the roads become the buildings in your mind
Moving up the elevator to floor sixty-three
A metaphor? Yes that is right I still cannot be free

On the roof I start to realize
I may not have a hope at least I have this view
Apologies for what's been said, half of which was in my head

And if I have to follow you, you will not rip this heart of mine in two
You cannot break this chain
But you can build a wall to shut me out if you so choose
I know that I have come and gone
But I can't keep pulling myself away
A noose around my neck
I walk around the city as the night becomes the day
And if you come around I may just not be found