

Nowhere / Bloodlines, Pt. I

Sir Sly

You woke me up in the middle of the night
Lit a candle and we bathed in the light
You said you're scared of the city we're in
Want to make it better, but I can't begin to

Make it alright
We'll write another story, we're fine
We'll make it alright
We'll write another story, we're fine

You said you know that you're going nowhere
Know that you're going nowhere
Know that you're going nowhere
I'll follow you there
I'll follow you there

Losing patience with the circles we draw
Talking slow and now I'm seeing all my flaws
I'm having trouble being honest again
Put the bottle down and slowly begin to

Make it alright
We'll write another story, we're fine
We'll make it alright
We'll write another story, we're fine

I know that I'm going nowhere
Know that I'm going nowhere
Know that I'm going nowhere
Follow me there
I know that I'm going nowhere
Know that I'm going nowhere
Know that I'm going nowhere
You follow me there

Try to figure out how to say this
I'm losing my mind in these mazes
I'm losing my mind in these pages
There's blood on my hands, I can taste it
Give us back the time that we wasted
If I'd have known how it ends I'd have changed it
And all those fucking nights that I wasted
And all those fucking nights that I wasted

I believed in you, then you fell apart
You broke my trust, you broke my heart
Again
Again
One more drop your stomach dies
Disintegrate before my eyes
Again
Again
Again

Waiting on your bloodlines
Waiting on your bloodlines
Again

How could you make me wait?
Draw a picture with your bloodlines
Picture with the bloodlines
A thousand words and then escape