

Tear a Gash

Socratic

Will you join me in this place I love to burrow?
Where i wear myself thin. Any hand that tries to
pull me out keeps me even more in. You don't
help if this means dirtying up your clothes. Even
when it's cloudy I get the sunshine.

I'm leaving but before I'm gone I have just two
demands. When you look in mirrors realize how
gorgeous you are and tear a gash in your wedding
dress. Those bells could have rang for us. I have
kids with you in my mind.

They raised themselves without a mother. Just
the stories I tell of her. "Oh father where is she
and when will she return?" "Well I don't know. I
have a confession for you, my son. This woman I
obsess about doesn't exist. The world you live in
is fake. I made the whole up."

I'm leaving but before I'm gone I have just two
demands. When you look in mirrors realize how
gorgeous you are and tear a gash in your wedding
dress. Those bells could have rang for us. I have
kids with you in my mind.

I'm just electrical left out in the rain. I turn magical
and disappear from this place that I cannot
change where idiots rule the world. I murder a
child for peace just to get into heaven. Then I sit
around with the deceased and chat about how we
were living. I'm glad I didn't make it out alive.

Now I live in a place where anger no longer
grows. Planes don't fly over my head. No
one gives me looks. I spend my time with
my kids. I'm just as fake as them now. I
raised them with you in my mind. I
raised them with you in my mind. Cause I'm not
as real I'm just as fake as them now as I appear.
I'm just as fake as them now. I'm not
as real I'm just as fake as them now as I appear.
I'm just as fake as them now.