

Hurricane

Tapping the Vein

I will never tell you
I'd rather sew up my mouth
I'd choke sooner than ever say it out loud
Figure it out
I still wish you were here

I am breaking down from breaking in
Give me the wings to fly
Don't you see me trying to ride out this hurricane?

It's impossible for what's left of this to be saved
And it's sinking in that my being here's a mistake
Erase
Forget I was here

Don't you see me trying?
I'm slit now I'm sliding
Floating, flying
I'm ready for my fade
I will wait for you here because you are all I know