

Guilt & Swell

The Early November

Brace yourselves it's coming on,
you drank your guilt, you swell.
Define your way it was never much
so when you take that pill, don't let it drown you.

Wasted by design, you blew through all the lines.
Before I could wake you up, you ignored all the signs.
And now you're gone.

Say your friends are better off not wanting their way.
Find yourself a better club some beating pals you're way too old for

Wasted by design, you blew through all the lines.
Before I could wake you up, you ignored all the signs.
And now you're gone.

If you wake, up will we become?
If you wake, up will we become?
If you wake, up will we become?
If you wake, up will we become?

You're wasted by design.
You're wasted by design.