

## The First Eviction Notice

The Lawrence Arms

A temple corroded, eviction pending  
Embrace me, cold night, gray sky, streetlight  
Miracle dissension, attention fading  
Breathless, I'm a mess, kissless, I'm in distress

I'm barely breathing

This crowning anguish, locked up nervous reflex  
I've got to build up from the inside  
A relapse, reflection, distorted repression  
Smiling spitefully, longing for you to sew up my seams

I'm barely breathing

I've abandoned old identities  
Skin I couldn't fit into, songs I couldn't write  
My voice will fade into this starless night

I cannot get much blinder  
I cannot kick myself much harder  
Have I accepted this to torture myself?  
You can't see me, have I invented you?

I'm barely breathing  
You're so easy to believe in  
And it's so depressing  
That I'm always second guessing myself