

Keep This Up

The Story So Far

Chase me
Fill in the gap now
Gold in my iris
I miss how the waves sound
I haven't talked to my brother in over a year now
I hope that he's still proud

What's with the things I do?
To try to disconnect you two
Tore all the fabric from our loom
And I hate that
My pessimistic views stem from all the drugs I use
Hide all my guilt inside this bruise
It's my ruse

Phase me, I feel the distance
I hear the cadence
The worst of all my sounds
I wanna see why you love her, why you're good
For each other but I just don't know how

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Bet if you keep this up
You'll die here all alone
Yet you still fill your cup
Nodding off, nodding off now

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Yet you still fill your cup
Nodding off, nodding off now