

## 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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You'll die here all alone  
Yet you still fill your cup  
Nodding off, nodding off now