The Working Title

Take me on a train or send me helpless on a wave that i cant hang with

i need something new i need something i cant think i cant creat

its all the same i'm in love with everything that brought me closer to hell and closer to all that scares me in my head

So i pack all my things start tracing arrows with my brain but i just

stay oh i always stay my feet barely touch the ground i'm alive but i can't tell

Throw me out of town might as well might as well burn the whole place down might as well might as well

Then i start naming names and start scratching down who i've replaced with red and brown

i'm so caught up with myself i can't see the people around who'
ve kept me up

and held me down and filled my head with pills and crowns i can 't forget

so i draw a line and start splitting names like a pesting vine

I don't carry silence in my head so easy, free and careless like i once did now things have never been so built up like a dam and i'm this close to finding somewhere else to live so i don't die

Silence i can't begin to tell you how much i've come to miss yo u where have the people chained you and left you for dead

Patience i can't begin to tell you how much i've come to miss y ou where have the people

chained you and left you for dead

kindness i can't begin to tell you how much i've come to miss y ou where have the people

chained you and left you to die alone