

Double Grave

This Is Hell

Spilled so many tears into these phonelines.
I think we're going to drown (allston, tribeca).
This distance is going to put us under the ground.
This distance is going to put us under the ground.

So bury me with the spiders and the fucking worms.
I'll nail your hand to mine so you're never alone.
Close all the blinds, tuck in your sheets
Listen to Dear You on repeat

Sleepwalk your days (Sleepwalk your days)
Daydream your nights
Sleepwalk your days (Sleepwalk your days)
Daydream your nights