

Everything Disappearing

Trophy Scars

Tomorrow is hopeless, it's always been
Tomorrow is pressure for a day we once lived
I'll be praying for you to pray for me in the end.

You can move down to Florida, I can move to LA
We can both breathe palm trees, isn't life great?
I'll be praying for you to pray for me in the end.

Cast out of molds from birth to our tombs, casting out stones a
ttached to our homes
I don't live here no more, she don't live here no more, we don'
t live here no more
And that's how it goes
Turn your records to ghosts and every song screams, slams on yo
ur door:
"I don't live here no more," she don't live here no more, we do
n't live here.

Did you curl up? Did you throw up? Did you weep for me in the n
ight?
Was it easy? Did he make you? Is it something I didn't say?

Cast out of molds from birth to our tombs, casting out stones a
ttached to our homes
I don't live here no more, she don't live here no more, we don'
t live here no more
And that's how it goes
Turn your records to ghosts and every song screams, slams on yo
ur door:
"I don't live here no more," she don't live here no more, we do
n't live here.

Lauren, please don't watch me as I walk out that door and explo
de into nothing.

You are not alone, you're just lonely sometimes
You are not alone.