

The Honesty In Shadows And Reflections

Us, From Outside

As you whisper, point me towards the answer.
You know you are the only one who cares.
As you whisper, searching for the answer,
you know you are the only one who cares.

Now restless, close to giving up. (We find ourselves)
Like a blister in the sunlight. (Alone, alone)
Where we wait till we see you go... The one who brought the fire by.

I've been blessed by the reaching ones, not to judge the answer,
know.
I've been blessed by the razor while... she holds.
And now the days of bleeding come to close, they're finding me
all alone.
Like waves and satellites... I'll find the rest in time.

(Will you crumble to pieces?) Cause that was not the answer I was hoping for.
(Before the answers come will you crumble beneath this?)
Cause that was not the answer I was hoping for.
No one will live, no reason why.
No reason at all to hide.
So run from this, no need to try.
You'll see when your life's on fire.
So lend yourself to this. These moments will persist.
And in a mist you go, convinced of lies, you're fine with your
life in denial.

(As for the house that keeps burning, I never called it home.
I hate that fucking place and I don't care if it's ash, I hope they leave it a hole.
It's never been so easy to let a person go.
I have no enemies, I have no worries left and now I want you to
know,
as you're dying right where I left you, that this is where I go
)
As for the house that keeps on burning, I hope they burn it down.
I hope they burn it down, I hope they burn it down.
FEELS LIKE THEY'RE LISTENING

As you whisper, point me towards the answer.
You know you are the only one who cares.
As you whisper, searching for the answer,
you know you are the only one who cares.

And do you care?

And do you care?