

## Better

Vérité

Fixed and false  
Captivating crazy, don't come over lately  
Apologies for days and days

Can't say I don't make a mark  
Hands around your wrists  
Fingers crossed and crissed  
Impressions left from holding on

Maybe I fucked it up, maybe I let you down  
Maybe I'm too far gone  
Maybe it's simple that it's over now  
Maybe we're just better off

Tried and true  
Dripping from my lips, screaming faults and fits  
Counting out the ways and ways  
You don't see clear no more  
Hallucinating crazed, staying up for days  
Believing what I tell you to

Maybe I fucked you up  
Maybe you let me down  
Maybe we're too far gone  
Maybe it's simple that it's over now  
Maybe we're better off

So we don't see clear no more  
Maybe we're just better off