

# Disarray

## Adrianne

Anticipating this  
Lie and say I'm alive  
Slow move or close my fist  
Thoughts of the killing kind  
Never thought it would come to this  
I lied to save my own mind  
Cut me out with an eminent kiss  
A pain of the killing kind  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone  
Infatuation ends  
Try to numb my inside  
Slow move or cut through it  
Thoughts of the killing kind  
Never thought it would come to this  
A lie to feign my own life  
Cut me out with an eminent kiss

A pain of the killing kind  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone

I lost

My life

To feel

Inspired again

Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already  
I've already  
I've already  
I've already  
I'm not ready  
I've already  
Disarray, why feel for you

I've already turned that stone

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