

Never Kill a Mouse; Let It Kill Itself

Hail the Sun

Hours, streaming
Stretching out longer than the days.
Getting high just gets me low, the reason I know,
Should I feel anything at all?
And then the season ends and I'm still stuck in Fall
Everywhere I look's a trigger
I start to wonder if I knew myself at all
No, she knew me so much better. See, your face is a dream
And my dreams are faced with
Just forgetting
Getting high just gets me low
You told me so
Was I just never listening?
The season ends and I'm still stuck in Fall
Everywhere I look's a trigger
I start to wonder if I knew myself at all
No, she knew me so much better. If you stop breathing
You can have my breath. Now it's everyone's surprise...
Surprise... Surprise!
Flashback parade!
You give your whole self to one
You're just having fun
Til' you realize you pushed them away The reasons are mine,
I get frustrated when they intertwine
What was once yours and mine
Is just a dried up callused toxic pouring cyst!
I admit you were, I admit you were right!
I'm not sad that
You don't care to hear what I have to say. When you stop breathing
You can hold your breath.

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