Your Arsonist

Give Up The Ghost

Addicted to monotonous crush
I even dropped out of school
To catch up on sleep
Take the train for hours
And then try to forget
Where you left your heart
Read the free form poem
To your locked door
Then I swept those fucks
Under the cement floor
If you find them
They were never mine
If you don't - well - nevermind
Porcelain hope...
Why do you always break on me?
(It all makes no sense to me)
Porcelain hope...
Why do you always break on me?
I set the alarm to remind myself
That I spent the day by myself
This is my story - love...
Day one to now...
Background music to a silent film
You see - the curtains falling down...
I helped this city burn to the ground
They said it tried to make amends
But I never heard a sound
Porcelain hope...
You're not much, but you're all I got
Porcelain hope...
You're not much, but you're all I got

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