

Moth

Ours

Out of the pain, into the fire, out of her hands, into a liar
It will be better if everyone gave what they wanted
And they said what they want
It would be better. it would be better Hate, on the left of me pain, on the right side
They're taking the best of me, wait for the right time
But stay out of the sun
Stay out of the sun You fell from her hands, into your sight
Felt everything, wish you went blind
It would be better, it will be better
Out of the way, out of the way, out of the way Hate, on the left of me, pain, on the right side
They're taking the best of me, wait for the right time
But stay out of the sun, stay out of the sun
Stay out of the sun There's a glare there in the sun that will tear
Tear through the ones that were there
Cared when no one else was there
They carried you home Is it true a moth dies flying into the light?
Is it true a moth dies flying into the light?
True, a moth dies flying into the light
Is it true a moth dies in the light? Stay out of the way, out of the way
Into the pain, out of the, out of the way
Out of the way, out of the way It will be better, into the womb
The heels of her letter, into the womb
If we forget her, into the womb

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