## **Closing Argument**

## Into It. Over It.

A dark entry hole for a darkened door
A nice night to speak at the length of this week
When for the first time in a long time I haven't had to search for the words
For the first time in a long time, I'm yoursDistracted and cryptic, you changed the locks
I've spent most of my life inside the back of my mind
But for the first time in a long time I truly had to search for my thoughts
For the first time in a long time, I'm lostI've reminded myself what we are
We are what we are

You don't deserve to erase all our days, you see
Those well-traveled states, they all lead to our gate, but for
The first time in a long time, I shouldn't have to search for the floor
For the first time in a long time, I'm worseAnd I've reminded myself what we are
We are what we areI've reminded myself what we are

We are what we are
We are what we are
There's nothing left to explain
So I carried every letter like a hearse
But it's work, you seeking

Thoughts is in the interest of othersThere's really no need for us to repeat

There's really no need for one more of me

There's no more of me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/