Disarray

Mohair

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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