

Schema

Circa Survive

I never want to see clear
There's nothing that could be there now

X marks the page you see
Trapped in a cold white room
I want to know who'll
Be there when you snuff the wick
I won't reflect the same as you
I want the proof you'll
Promise to let em down quick

I never want to see clear
There's nothing that could be there now

Pull out your teeth (until)
There's nothing left (at all)
Immediately, I feel relief
From dragging this vessel around

Exit the stage you keep
Sleep in a cold white room
I want to know who'll
Be there when you snuff the wick
Just shut your mouth

And if it takes forever to be sure
I wanna know I'll wait it out (if it works)
I've seen your letter with a fingerprint
I wanna know, I wanna know

Pull out your teeth (until)
There's nothing left (at all)
Immediately, I feel relief
From dragging this vessel around

I'm playing dead (until)
There's nothing left (at all)
Immediately, I feel relief
From dragging this vessel around

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