Beastly Bit

Pinhead Gunpowder

When you're just a sickly mess
You're worn and tired and scared to death
Well you, you can come to me
And we can share a disease
And talk and roll around in the debris, yeahIt's easy to be disappointed
When you got such high expectations
And things don't always go the way you planned
You say you're sorry, you're so stressed out
But I don't mind you being depressed now
I mean that I will try to understandWell, take me back to the overpass
We'll build a home in the broken glass
And you, you can cover me
And color what I see
And together we can rest in peace, yeahI don't know my destination
Just know that life's a celebration
No time for fear or hesitation now
But sometimes I get lost and lonely
And I could use you here beside me
To help to guide me, help me find my way

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