

Constant Conflicts

Hotel Books

I spent too much time erasing, not enough time changing

 Blurring the lines between sick and selfish

 Hoping I can grab on for just a second

 But I've learned to take what I can get

 And use the parts that makes sense

 And relent only when I meet my own death

 And find a pace I can circumvent

When was truth less about proving a point and just proving someone wrong

 All along I'll rest my aching joints to my own broken hope and swan song

But maybe I'm over worked because I like breaking the healing process as a comfort when I'm aching

 With this new perspective I'm finally takingI made this bed and I will sleep in it

 The comfort of your warm sheets will bring me to the further flames of hell

 I made this bed and I will sleep in it

 Even if our honesty is building peace into a bed of nails

 Death is not a choice and love should not be either

 I'll endure the pain if our hearts endure the weather

 The only pain worse than killing with force is killing with neglect I guess

And now I know that our complacent love is completely deadI will complicate this love just to feel something

 And I'm sorry if it's clouded all the facts

 The rhythm of my heartbeat change in the moment that I realized you are not coming back

 I will complicate this love just to feel something

 And I'm sorry if it's clouded all the facts

The rhythm of my heartbeat change in the moment that I conceptualize the words I maskedI made this bed and I

 will sleep in it

 The comfort of your warm sheets will bring me to the further flames

 I would give up all I have just to go back home

 I dropped the breadcrumbs

 I hope you know I hate being alone

 You used to make my mind clear

 Now your absence does instead

 I heard your dog barking in the backyard

 He only does that when you're home

 And I just hope you understand

 I never meant to grow apart

 But I knew at some point I had to grow

 I guess I could've picked a better time to learn patience

But now I'm learning that I am becoming the one who broke my heart

 I was a creature of habit but with no real intentions

 I conformed to what I understood to be happiness

Or undiagnosed and self medicated approach to getting lost in each other's contemptment lead to a
misconception of your beauty
And I still can't believe that I lied to you
Especially because when I said it
I thought I was telling the truth
I thought I was strong enough to carry you
But now my mind is clear
And I hope you hear this
I love you

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

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