

A Synonym for Acquiesce

Bayside

Empty fields move me so much more
Than rooms filled up with friends
The way the trees look dead
Reminds me that there's more to life than living
And maybe giving up's not bad but part of letting go of you
If I surrender to this feeling
Maybe all the aches and pains will go and I can close my eyes
Never again to have them open until I bleed out all I've been
I don't want to be alone no more, no more
Take this razor, sign your name across my wrist
So everyone will know who left me like this
Empty fields move me so much more
Than rooms filled up with friends
The way the trees look dead
Reminds me that there's more to life than living
And maybe giving up's not bad but part of letting go of you
So take this razor, sign your name across my wrist
So everyone will know who left me like this
Sew me up, my scars run deep
A reminder not to forget the times that we've had
I'll never waste another second
I have wasted so much time
And I have wasted, wasted so much time
So much time
Take this razor, sign your name across my wrist
So everyone will know who left me like this
And sew me up, my scars run deep
A reminder not to forget the times that we've had

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