

# Dustmouth

## Aesthetics Versus Architecture

To all my friends who never looked back at me  
I hope you see me in every fucking nose bleed  
I wasn't ready for what was thrown my way  
    Thrown my way  
    None of my friends have died yet  
    Who's to say if that's for the best?  
    Who's to say?  
And I have way too much time to think of this  
    And it is keeping me up at night  
    Dustmouth, keep fucking lying to yourself  
    But I for one, have fucking had it  
I wasn't ready for what was thrown my way  
    Thrown my way  
    Liar! Liar! Sip it right through your nose  
    while those pills stick in your fucking throat.  
    Do you feel the roof of your mouth collapse?  
    You fucking joke  
    They always say, live life with no regrets  
But, if you regret nothing, then what have you learned  
    To all those I called my friends:  
    Fuck you  
    And fuck your drugs  
    You all wasted my time  
    And your life  
To all my friends who never looked back at me  
I hope you see me in every fucking nose bleed

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>