

Earning Ire

Planes Mistaken for Stars

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

lost somewhere in the bottle and song i bet
on static to hold the rest together
and i want it back
what you've leveled with a glance
i want a language i can use
because my words are lost on you
and i'll scrape bottom to prove i bleed
slit my throat to speak and let me breathe

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>