Vessels

Cholombian

You said you'd never give in, never pretend
That this is just a chapter for you
What do we do? I feel like this is war on a hill
A Jack and a Jill trying to win a battle or two
What we never do is win
So now, you hurry it up
It's coming at you fast as you can run
The silver of a tip of a bullet from a gun
Is gonna take you down
Take you down and finally kill this love
We don't get along anymore
Saw his name and number at her door
You just take the bed, I'll take the floor
We don't get along anymore
And there's the look in your eye
Magnified a thousand times
I see the vessels of blood swelling above
The color that made me turn to red
When you turned your head
At the body we never saw, you went for it all
I took you like I never gave you up
Not a breath could come between
The bodies lying on the car hood
I think it says a lot that I remember it all
Was it all just wasted love?
We don't get along anymore
Saw his name and number by the door
You just take the bed, I'll take the floor
We don't get along anymore
We don't get along anymore
Saw his name and number by the door
You just take the bed, I'll take the floor
We don't get along anymore
We don't get along anymore
Saw his name and number by the door
You just take the bed, I'll take the floor
We don't get along anymore

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