

# Glitches

## Every Time I Die

So long to young love I've anchored my heart  
Farewell to small joys I've burned down the bar  
I'm changing my name so I don't do no harm  
Some say it's vanity, some say it's charm  
No levels, still the same old devils  
Frightened of fear, a servant of time  
Kidnapped the queen, I have angered the hive  
Snuffed out the stars with celestial winds  
Ended a cycle that started again  
I stopped going out, they kept coming in  
Was I saving my soul or saving my skin?  
No levels, still the same old devils  
Can't hold it close, can't let it go  
Prisons in basements in slick model homes  
I'm just a day-tripper on sacred terrain  
My transformation went from mangled to tame  
I don't feel different but I don't feel the same  
I'm afloat with an ear to the ground  
I built a fortress with some books and a phrase  
I felt some heat so I came out of the haze  
I saw the end and I was truly afraid  
I have begged but I'm still not allowed  
It's a trap, lay the bait, catch the rat  
It's a trap, lay the bait, catch the rat  
Flew home and left the unknown in the lurch  
Kept finding bodies, I called off the search  
Went to a hymn from a funeral dirge  
Church in the hospital, dog in the church  
No levels, still the same old devils  
Shepherd me back, this time I know  
I don't know nothing, I'm not in control  
Mindful but gutless  
Mindful but gutless  
Mindful but gutless  
There's no need to panic  
No need to panic

Songwriters

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Published by  
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