The Mess

The Naked and Famous

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There's nothing here but the distance
There's nothing here but the mess
If you'd have shut up, you'd have heard it
You could have put it to rest
I am swelling and eager
I am the raging sea
I've had it up to here now
I'm so tired of your needsAnd how does it feel to be on the fault line?
And how do we heal now we're on the decline?
'Cause it's a hell of a long way to fall just to learn to get up
And I'm not gonna forgive you for all of the things that you've doneThere's nothing here but indifference
There's nothing here but the stress
These walls are stained with your moments
Something you want to confess
You at the point of attachment
Of all the things you believe
There's nothing left in this place but a reason to leaveAnd how does it feel to be on the fault line?
And how do we heal now we're on the decline?
'Cause it's a hell of a long way to fall just to learn to get up
And I'm not gonna forgive you for all of the things that you've doneHow does it feel to be on the fault line?
And how do we heal now we're on the decline?
Cause it's a hell of a long way to fall just to learn to get up
And I just can't forgive you
I just can't forgive you
I know that you need it
I know you believe that it's true
So fucking through with it, all for a means to get through
'Cause it's a hell of a long way to fall just to learn to get up
Because this love, this love, this love was never enough

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