Patience

Osker

Patience is nothing worth holding onto.
Bite my tongue?
Why should I when you never did that for me?
When were you schooled in technicalities?
And I didn't know I made friends with fucking rock critics.
As the days go by I've forgotten my limbs.
Are days really so short?
Are they just mine?
Show me some scars.
What good is this if I don't remember?
I'm not gonna let myself be concerned with something so distant.
Hold tight, and maybe I will survive.
Hold tight,
Hold tight,and maybe I will survive
Hold tight,and maybe some part of me...

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