

Pusher

Walking Shapes

Plane overhead do you see?
Views that we share from rooftops
Trees blowing south
I've become your bad guy

I don't want to drown in silence
Innate fears to crown my sadness

Smile, remembrances of a
Brighter moment that we shared
Weight of words
Only fear
I've become your bad guy

I don't want to drown in silence
Innate fears to crown my sadness

Lyrics submitted by No Shame.

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