

Breaking Rules

Chelsea Sorrell & Tyler Barham

Words divide
Touched down on a southwest runway
Time collides
Shipments that never came
I drank enough
To almost feel at home right here
Breaking rules and breaking down
But not enough to make me disappear
Pushing drugs and skipping town
Never thought twice about it
I dropped the ball, we lost our only chance to have luck on our side
What if we never even make it back? I don't have the answer
Now we just talk about it
Face offs that never came

Revolving doors
Kept the neighbors up and talking
I thought a lot
Unsettled scores
And after this how could I face my friends
This is not a life I can defend
Seconds burned
Throat dry I swallowed my pride and..
Fuck it all
I looked hard and I'm to blame
Lesson learned
A part of me three years I've had to hide
Repressing thoughts of suicide

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