

# Vessels

## Philip Glass

You said you'd never give in, never pretend  
That this is just a chapter for you  
What do we do? I feel like this is war on a hill  
A Jack and a Jill trying to win a battle or two  
What we never do is win  
So now, you hurry it up  
It's coming at you fast as you can run  
The silver of a tip of a bullet from a gun  
Is gonna take you down  
Take you down and finally kill this love  
We don't get along anymore  
Saw his name and number at her door  
You just take the bed, I'll take the floor  
We don't get along anymore  
And there's the look in your eye  
Magnified a thousand times  
I see the vessels of blood swelling above  
The color that made me turn to red  
When you turned your head  
At the body we never saw, you went for it all  
I took you like I never gave you up  
Not a breath could come between  
The bodies lying on the car hood  
I think it says a lot that I remember it all  
Was it all just wasted love?  
We don't get along anymore  
Saw his name and number by the door  
You just take the bed, I'll take the floor  
We don't get along anymore  
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We don't get along anymore

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