Tear A Gash

Socratic

Will you join me in this place I love to burrow?
Where I wear myself thin.
Any hand that tries to pull me out keeps me even more in.
You don't help if this means dirtying up your clothes.
Even when it's cloudy I get the sunshine.I'm leaving but before I'm gone I have just two demands.
When you look in mirrors realize how gorgeous you are
and tear a gash in your wedding dress.
Those bells could have rang for us.
I have kids with you in my mind.They raised themselves without a mother.
Just the stories I tell of her.
"Oh father where is she and when will she return?"
"Well I don't know. I have a confession for you, my son.
This woman I obsess about doesn't exist.
The world you live in is fake. I made the whole up."I'm leaving but before I'm gone I have just two demands.
When you look in mirrors realize how gorgeous you are
and tear a gash in your wedding dress.
Those bells could have rang for us.
I have kids with you in my mind.I'm just electrical left out in the rain.
I turn magical and disappear from this place that I cannot change
Where idiots rule the world.
I murder a child for peace just to get into heaven.
Then I sit around with the deceased and chat about how we were living.
I'm glad I didn't make it out alive.Now I live in a place where anger no longer grows.
Planes don't fly over my head.
No one gives me looks.
I spend my time with my kids.
I'm just as fake as them now.
I raised them with you in my mind.
I raised them with you in my mind.
Cause I'm not as real I'm just as fake as them now as I appear.
I'm just as fake as them now.
I'm not as real I'm just as fake as them now as I appear.
I'm just as fake as them now.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/