

# 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.

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