

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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