And the Bit Just Chokes Them

Cursive

Here's a new recruit
With new confusion
His racing thoughts should be (unmade)
If he needs more time, give him more time
We are (not in a prison)Here's your marriage vows
It's a sweat ring around your black & blue (collar)
If he needs more time, give him more time
To reconfirm his old beliefs
Make the turn towards apathy
or regret
So you can just roam the interstate
(Left buried but you're so convinced)What does it matter to you,
Or does it matter to you.
In the end, all your friends have gone away
All your friends have gone insane
It's just the hardest grip
and the bit just chokes them
With regret(Skirting), half alive,
Lifeline like a deadline
To achieve relief
If he needs more time, give him more time
We are (planning our) escape routes
And here's to the year they break us in,
Here's to the year the break us
If he needs more time, give him more time
To carve away his old mistakes
Make a clean, precision break
From regret
And you can just roam the interstate
Look at him, but what does it mean

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