Send Help

The Acacia Strain

i heard you saying something i saw you doing nothing you sit upon your garbage your waiting on a bargain you pick a straightened ticket pick a familiar face bitching leads to changes changing all your faces i can't stand there and see if something happens stand right there stand right here see if something happens let me be let me be let me be alone all you say is let me be let me be alone the truth is your a liar and i've grown so tired of your passive manner of your constant chatter you know i'm also guilty my actions are so filthy but i'm not crying can't you see i'm trying i can't stand there your relation frightens i can't stand there your fixation tightens send help quick

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