Rush Song



On and on like a rush song, like a long one You're the miss in the partnership, yeah, the right one There will come a day when I'll bury you I will go the same way, together Whatever there awaits us I'm gonna get through And the closest thing to Jesus is suffering And the closest thing between us is air Don't say a word, that's not enough Makes me sick when I think of it in the wrong way Shitting bricks when I enter it in my bad brains Like a wound up toy I'm kicking and a screaming Emo boy, naive and semi functioning Hey, this is a love song, hands up if you feel it And the closest thing to Jesus is suffering And the closest thing between us is air Don't say a word, that's not enough And the closest thing to Jesus is suffering And the closest thing between us is air And the moment that's between us is everything Don't say a word, that's not enough

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