

# Vessels

## AstroLogical

You said you'd never give in, never pretend  
That this is just a chapter for you  
What do we do? I feel like this is war on a hill  
A Jack and a Jill trying to win a battle or two  
    What we never do is win  
    So now, you hurry it up  
    It's coming at you fast as you can run  
    The silver of a tip of a bullet from a gun  
        Is gonna take you down  
    Take you down and finally kill this love  
        We don't get along anymore  
    Saw his name and number at her door  
    You just take the bed, I'll take the floor  
        We don't get along anymore  
        And there's the look in your eye  
        Magnified a thousand times  
I see the vessels of blood swelling above  
    The color that made me turn to red  
        When you turned your head  
At the body we never saw, you went for it all  
    I took you like I never gave you up  
        Not a breath could come between  
        The bodies lying on the car hood  
I think it says a lot that I remember it all  
    Was it all just wasted love?  
        We don't get along anymore  
    Saw his name and number by the door  
    You just take the bed, I'll take the floor  
        We don't get along anymore  
        We don't get along anymore  
    Saw his name and number by the door  
    You just take the bed, I'll take the floor  
        We don't get along anymore  
        We don't get along anymore  
    Saw his name and number by the door  
    You just take the bed, I'll take the floor  
        We don't get along anymore

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>