

Before Braille, Low End Of Luxury

Waiting' stalemate
Collect all your things for what they're worth
(You've got me leaving messages all night)
Wedding presents postmarked eternity
Will you return to the sender
You're paced too slow
The price of life
Save a collapsed lung
Take long distance shrugs
Leave a light on not a siren
So what's your story
Have you change that too
The ring slipped through your fingers,
but still you can't let it go
I'm lost and found in some low end of luxury
(I'll start my packing when you start to fall asleep)
It's just the same as it's always been
I've lost my will for anything
It's not rational why you'll go
Hear it in her voice
She regrets her choice
Giving up by nomination
Once more just say it softly
the ring slipped through your fingers,
but still you can't let go
Its hard to know what makes us fall apart
Its hard to want to stop it when it starts
Its hard to know what makes us fall apart
Scars jump at a chance to make a mark