

George Dorn Screams & Krist Krueger, Culprit Comfort

No one really tries it
No one really tries to
No one really minds it
Until it undermines them
So you need me too
Say you'll see it through

Or let it all go
Just let it all go
Let nobody know
The base of the blow
A culprit comfort
A cold call for cause
The truth in the pause
Desperation and flaw

No one really tries it
No one really tries to
No one really minds it
Until it undermines them
So you need me too
Say you'll see it through
No one really tries it
No one really tries to
No one really minds it
Until it undermines them
Until you say you're through
Some prophet's doom

Or let it all go
Just let it all go
Let nobody know
The base of the blow
A culprit comfort
A cold call for cause
The truth in the pause
Desperation and flaw

I can't compare this to anything
I can't compare you to a desperate dream
So leave me without these memories
Still reeling and fearful me
I can't compare this to anything
I can't compare you to a desperate dream
So leave me numb and barely breathing
Leave all undone and bury me