

# Give Up The Ghost, The Hell We've Been Living In

can't afford to lose my memory  
i'm too in debt  
fear becoming fact  
the years you miss aren't coming back  
guess i forgot  
to keep my friends from falling off  
you can't run away  
from something that was never there  
no one is starting to understand this  
of course we miss the faces  
that we used to kiss  
cut yourself with the long hand  
from your broken clock  
timing just nothing except wasted time  
you say you don't understand  
i say it doesn't help  
i'm still fucked to death  
it's still meaningless its still hit or miss  
its never making sense  
it all went wrong in sympathetic song  
starting again  
with broken hymns and limbs  
i want star-bound feet  
far from the ground  
this is the most intense thing you've felt  
this is two hands  
ripping through your chest  
to scrape the love from your heart