

Heavy Heavy Low Low, You Killed The Bee, But Y

how's the water

let's drown ourselves tonight in sappy goodbyes and witty remarks to keep our smiles from ear to ear

let's pretend this isn't killing us

i'm comatose

not asleep

all they are are paper cutouts of what we'll never be

and the sunset will not grace our faces the same

oh no

let's fucking slit our throats and save others the trouble of falling in love