

# Murder By Death, Come Thursday

come thursday- i'll say goodbye.  
trade words on paper, and hope they will- suffice.  
i'll send some letters encrypted in ink  
and music to put you to sleep  
i traced your names on my arms for weeks  
till i saw you perfectly safe

there with photographic stills  
steal the words i cant speak so long  
all these naked rooms, and the street lights shine  
wishing that i can sleep this whole day.

come thursday, ill say goodbye.