

Nightmare Of You, I'd Dodge A Bullet For You

Hey sweetheart don't take it so hard
I'm sorry I was bringing you down
I didn't mean it when I said that I wish you were dead
And hey sweetheart is that your new car
Now don't you drive it off of the cliff
Because I can't send you light
Since I am no longer able
And the pain is real
But so are the pills
I can talk to my therapist pretend you don't exist
The further you go
The colder my bones begin to grow
They're cracking and creaking
Creating a big scene
In the vessel of my body

And hey sweetheart
How far is too far
Cause now I have some blood on my hand
It may have been a mistake
But I am only a man
And the pain is real
But so are the pills
I can talk to my therapist pretend you don't exist
The further you go
The colder my bones begin to grow
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