

# Oleander, Lost Cause

even if we say we do, it don't mean that we will  
it don't mean that we're going to  
even if we say we'll try it don't mean  
that we'll have the opportunity  
all this time weighed out unrefined  
twisted and unkind. all mine  
all this pain suddenly arranged  
a relationship that i've denied

my backs against the wall  
i stumble and fall down  
sometimes i scream  
I'm scratchin' at my head  
I'd rather be dead than not in your arms  
in your arms, in your arms

even if we say we do it don't mean that we will  
it don't mean that we're going to  
even if we say i'll try it don't mean  
that we'll have the opportunity

my backs against the wall  
i stumble and fall down  
sometimes i scream  
i'm scratchin' at my head  
i'd rather be dead than not  
in your arms, in your arms, in your arms  
my backs against the wall  
i stumble and fall down  
and sometimes i scream

my backs against the wall  
i stumble and fall down  
sometimes i scream  
i'm scratchin' at my head  
i'd rather be dead than not  
in your arms, in your arms, in your arms  
my backs against the wall  
i stumble and fall down  
and sometimes i scream