

# Osker, Disconnect, Disconnect

Every time I hear your name,  
it bears an uncanny resemblance to defeat.  
I never want to touch base,  
because it's hard to face the things we've been.  
I don't remember the precious things,  
I still remember the ways you showed your worth.  
All of this breathing in  
And never breathing out  
I hope you feel the pull,  
it'll bring down to where I go,  
and that's what I know of life,  
cuz it was all I was shown.  
What I know now,  
I could never go back to you.

Disconnect and disconnect and disconnect.  
The heart aattack comes right back,  
right where we left off.  
I point the gun too much.  
Fuck, you're such an easy target.  
I said I couldn't carry a goddamn thing,  
but you gave it anyway.  
Half-flattered you believed in me,  
half-sorry you made a mistake.  
I hope it's cold in your room,  
let the warmth lure you home.  
I hope it's cold in your room,  
and like a magnet it'll bring you home