

# Ours, Lost

Listen to me  
Why am I crying? Why am I dying?  
I am not your ladder  
You seem to be  
Writing a song  
Lighting a bomb  
But nothing you say matters  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
It's like a wake it comes in the dark  
Shows you your heart  
Throws you up and down for  
another day  
I am the cause, I am the gauze, I am your collateral  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
Turn in your girls, they'll bring you pain  
Either way you feel the same  
It's true  
Even if you do  
Give them your life  
They will find other ways to bleed you  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
Where, where is the love?  
Where is the love?  
Where is the love you sold to me?  
It comes like a bomb  
Sounds like a song  
Where is the love?  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
All of the time I lost  
It's bad if I come home  
And it's good if I run from  
It's bad if I stumble  
And it's good if I'm afraid  
So it's good if I'm afraid  
Of the past, of the lies, of the ways that we tried  
All the lies