

# Park, This Would Be Easier If You Would Just Die

If you can hear this  
And I know you won't  
The blood cut from our throats  
Echoes where we deserve to go  
Straight into that red man's hands  
Alive with fire and one last chance  
What would your sisters do if they happend upon the real you?

See what you have  
You're better than this  
Selfish and sad  
Don't forget what you had  
See what you have  
You're better than this  
You're better than this

If you can hear this  
And I know you can't  
The blood cut from our veins  
Echoes spelling out both our names  
Straight into our aching chests  
Alive with fear and cut up necks  
What would your sisters do if they happened upon the real you?

See what you have  
You're better than this  
Selfish and sad  
Don't forget what you had  
See what you have  
You're better than this  
You're better than this

Slip into sleep  
Don't even breathe  
Dive into your bedroom  
And your one sure thing

Slip into sleep  
Don't even breathe  
Dive into your bedroom  
And your one sure thing

Can someone say  
You're safe, it's going to be okay  
Desire means we don't need anything  
Just a fractured hint that we knew we were something  
Desire means we don't need anything  
Just a fractured hint that we knew we were something

See what you have  
(See what you have)  
You're better than this