

Race The Sun, I Hear The Book Was Better

i hope right now you're drowning in your tears
and your lungs will burst more than ever
flooding your room
there's no way out this time
you're better off reaching for the stars
to think that i was held at gunpoint
your empty chamber
your hand shakes
your threat to trigger
this moments lapsed
i hope right now you're choking on your tongue
you'll swallow your lies all together
never will you quench thirst from another's blood
to think that i was held at gunpoint
your empty chamber
your hand shakes
your threat to trigger
this moments lapsed
face forward
my lungs collapse
i know i'll breathe again
what would you say?
that you found the source of my only weakness
too bad now you're left
alone with all your shattered mirrors
take this shard for keepsake