

# Spill Canvas, Self-Conclusion

Fade in, start the scene  
Enter beautiful girl  
But things are not what they seem  
As we stand at the edge of the world

"Excuse me, sir,  
But I have plans to die tonight  
Oh, and you are directly in my way  
And I bet you're gonna say it's not right"  
My reply:  
"Excuse me, miss  
But do you have the slightest clue  
Of exactly what you just said to me  
And exactly who you're talking to?"

She said, "I don't care, you don't even know me"  
I said, "I know but I'd like to change that soon, hopefully"  
Yeah, we all flirt with the tiniest notion  
Of self conclusion in one simplified motion  
You see the trick is that you're never supposed to act on it  
No matter how unbearable this misery gets

"You make it sound so easy to be alive  
But tell me, how am I supposed to seize this day  
When everything inside me has died?"  
My reply:  
"Trust me, girl  
I know your legs are pleading to leap  
But I offer you this easy choice-

Instead of dying, living with me"

She said, "Are you crazy? You don't even know me."  
I said, "I know, but I'd like to change that soon hopefully"  
Yeah, we all flirt with the tiniest notion  
Of self conclusion in one simplified motion  
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I would be lying if I said that things would never get rough  
And all this cliché motivation, it could never be enough  
I could stand here all night trying to convince you  
But what good would that do?  
My offer stands, and you must choose

"All right, you win, but I only give you one night  
To prove yourself to be better than my attempt at flight  
I swear to god if you hurt me I will leap  
I will toss myself from these very cliffs  
And you'll never see it coming"  
"Settle, precious, I know what you're going through  
Just ten minutes before you got here I was going to jump too"

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