The Story So Far, May

Might as well pack up all your stuff and move into my head I wish I could dispose of all these thoughts and just be numb instead I wish you'd stop running from your problems and run to me instead Black and blue, eyes bloodshot red while she's passed out out in her bed

This song is for William This song is for William

Maybe I can make you change your decision by using all the ink in this pen Maybe I can make you change your decision by using all the ink in this pen Maybe I can change you