

# Avail, Blue Times Two

god i feel like hell  
for myself and you  
and i hate myself  
to end absolute  
walking still below ceilings  
going round and round  
nine in the evening now  
and i ain't never shared  
more than times allowed  
without you leading  
i could just stay and fight  
oh i'd still feel justified  
but i don't always do what i intend  
my mind stands to fail  
with or without much deatail  
and for that it's far too late  
standing still but not believing  
that talking round and round  
will a solve everything right now  
and i ain't never dared  
let a word slip out  
do you breathe when speaking?  
cause i've been here all night  
and you talked your throat fucking dry  
did you even mean a word you said?  
my mind stands to fail  
with or without much detail  
and i can do without distractions  
god i feel like hell  
for myself and you  
and i hate myself  
to end so absolute  
my mind stands to fail  
with or without much detail  
it's best left unsaid  
let's accept mistakes were made