

# Benton Falls, Trial And Terror

Cover yourself with everything you can  
just to walk outside.

Buried inside an artificial tan with everything to hide  
positive this can't be, this can't be right  
positive this can't be, this can't be right

Well January's cold and February's colder  
but I can't stand to hold her anymore  
and now that I am older I wish that I had told her  
Well January's cold and February's colder  
but I can't stand to hold her anymore

Cut yourself free  
please abandon me  
before things get really bad  
things get really bad  
cut yourself free  
please abandon me

Don't blame yourself for my curiosity  
I swear it's not your fault  
a trial and error tragedy  
with these bitter tears  
I swear they're filled with salt  
positive this can't be right  
this can't be right  
positive this can't be right  
this can't be right