

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